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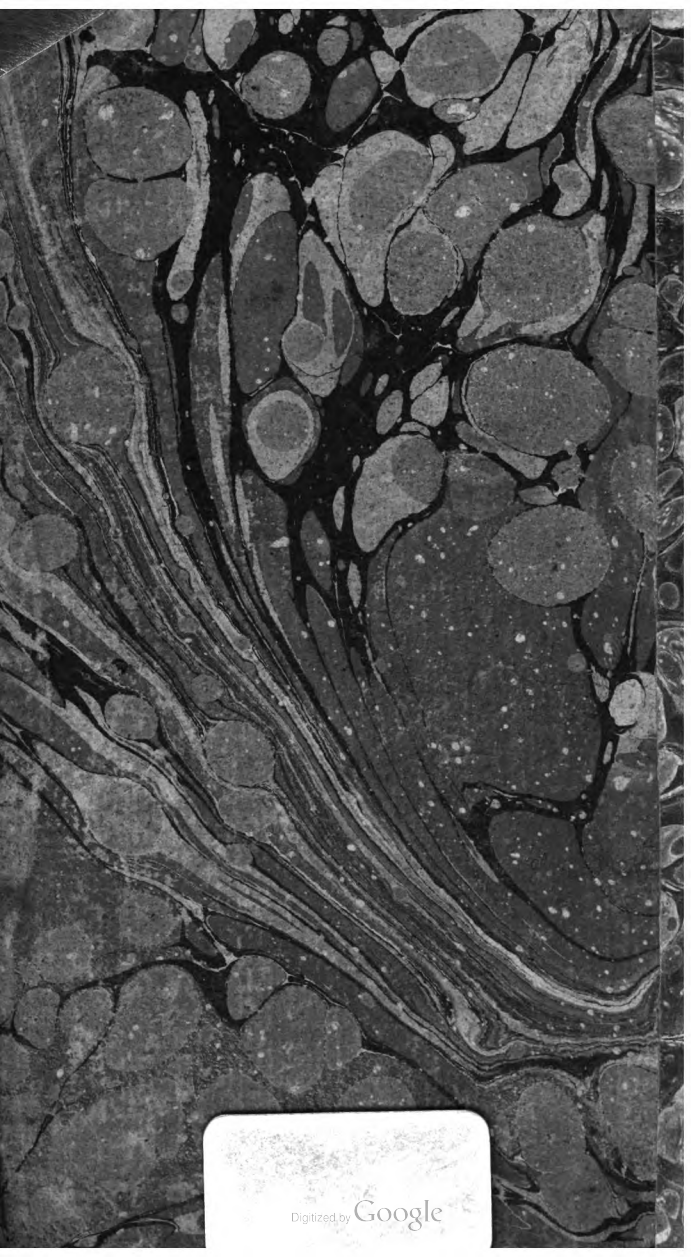
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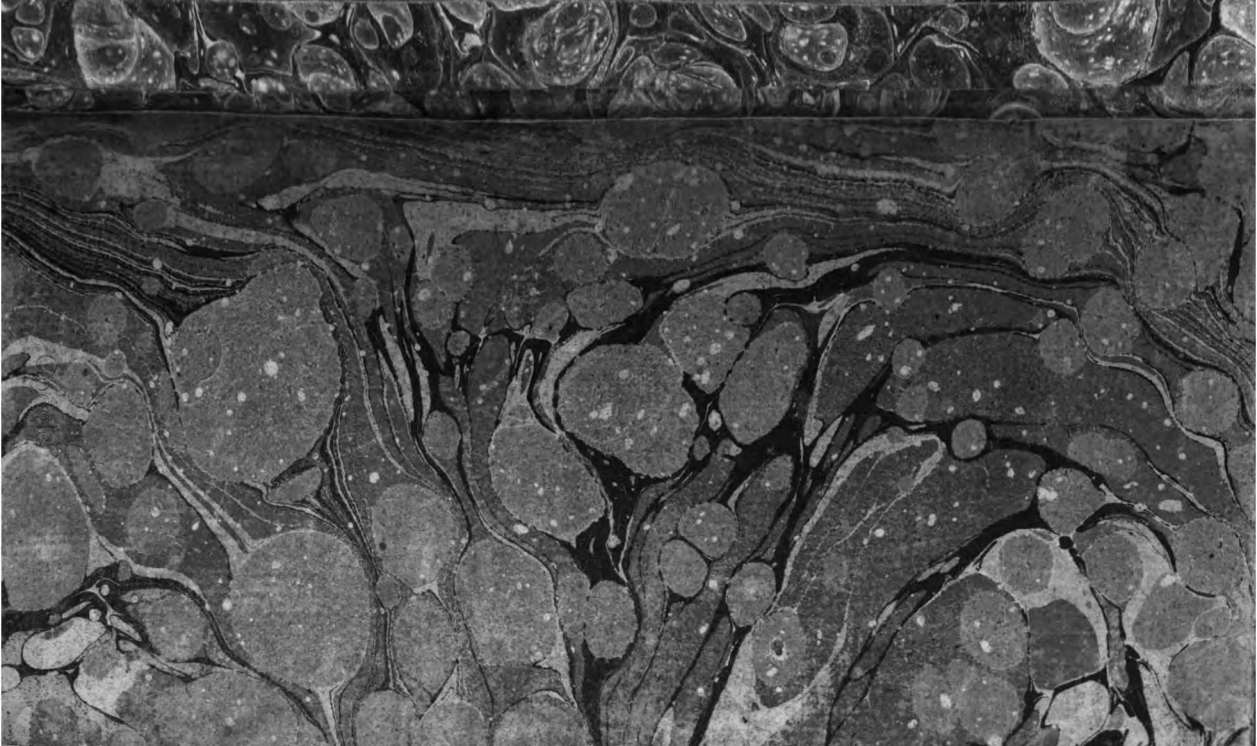

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THE

LADY'S PRIMER;

OR

OFFICE

OF THE

BLESSED

VIRGIN MARY,

With a New and approved Version

OF THE

CHURCH HYMNS.

To which are added the remaining Hymns

OF THE

ROMAN BREVIARY.

ORMSKIRK:
PRINTED FOR J. FOWLER.

18[illegible]

138. i. 455.

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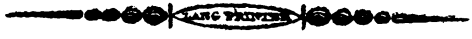

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A SHORT

Expoſition of the *Primer* or *Office*

OF THE

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

THE Office of our *B. Lady*, is of great antiquity, and was compoſed by the Church, directed by the Holy Ghoſt: This Book is called the *Primer*, from the Latin word *PRIMO*, which ſignifies, firſt of all, to teach us, that prayer ſhould be the firſt work of the day. The Office is divided into *Pſalms, Hymns, Canticles, Anthems, Verſicles, Reſponſories, and Prayers*, for order, beauty, and variety-ſake, and warranted by Scriptures, (*Col.* 3. 16.) Sing you in your hearts to our Lord, in ſpiritual pſalms, hymns, and canticles.

The Office is divided into ſeven ſeveral hours, according to that of the Prophet; *ſeven times in the day I have praiſed thee*: And likewiſe, to repreſent a daily memorial of the ſeven principal parts, and of the ſeven hours of our Saviour's Paſſion. For our Saviour hung three hours living on the Croſs, other three hours he hung dead on the Croſs, and the ſeventh hour was ſpent in nailing him to, and taking him from the Croſs. By the *Matins* and *Lauds*, we commemorate his agony and binding in the garden; by the

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Prime, his ſcoffs and falſe accuſations; by the *third Hour*, his cloathing with purple and crowning with thorns; by the *ſixth Hour*, his condemning and nailing to the croſs; by the *ninth Hour*, his yielding up the ghoſt, and the opening of his ſide; by the *Even-ſong*, his taking from the Croſs: and by the *Complin*, his burial.

Note, that the *Matins* (according to the preciſe canonical time) begin at midnight, and the *Lauds* are but, as it were, an appendix to the *Matins*; the *Prime* begins at ſix of the clock in the morning, &c. but theſe times are not punctually obſerved, unleſs in religious houſes.

The *Doxology*, or *Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt*, &c. is ſaid at the beginning of every hour, and at the end of every pſalm, to ſhew that the intention of the office is, in the firſt place, to give one equal glory to the moſt bleſſed Trinity, and to invite all creatures to do the like.

Alleluia is a *Hebrew* word, and ſignifies *Praiſe ye our Lord with joy and exultation of heart*, and is the language of the bleſſed in Heaven, according to *Apoc.* 8. 6. Therefore the Church has forbidden it to be tranſlated into any other language: It is uſed a great part of the year, eſpecially betwixt *Eaſter* and *Whitſuntide*, becauſe that is a time of joy for our Saviour's Reſurrection and Aſcenſion.

But from *Septuageſima* 'till *Eaſter*, inſtead of *Alleluia*, is ſaid, *Praiſe be to thee, O Lord;*

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King of Eternal Glory, becauſe that is a time of penance, therefore God muſt be praiſed, rather with *tears* than *exultation*.

The Invitatory, *Hail* Mary *full of Grace, our Lord is with thee*, is to congratulate and renew the memory of our bleſſed Lady's joy, conceived at the Conception of her Son JESUS; and to invite all the communion of the faithful to do the like. And the *five verſes* which follow the Invitatory, and begin *Come let us rejoice*, &c. ſignify the *five wounds* of Chriſt, from which all our prayers have their force and merit, and in honour of which theſe five Verſicles are ſaid.

The *Hymns* are poetical expreſſions of the prerogatives and praiſes of *God*, and our bleſſed Lady, and were compoſed, for the moſt part by St. *Hilary*, St. *Ambroſe*, and St. *Thomas* of *Aquine*; and the uſe of them is warranted by Scripture *(Matt. 26.)* where it is ſaid, *That our Saviour and his Diſciples, after they had recited an Hymn, and went forth.*

The three *Pſalms*, in moſt of the hours, and the three hours allotted to every Canonical hour, are in honour of the bleſſed Trinity, to whom chiefly the whole Office is directed. The *Abſolutions* and *Benedictions*, before the leſſons, are ſhort aſpirations to beg Divine Aſſiſtance, that we may worthily read the leſſons following: and the firſt *Benediction* is in honour of the Father, the ſecond in honour of the Son, the third in honour of the Holy Ghoſt. The leſſons and chapters

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are taken out of *Holy Writ*, and contain the myſtical praiſe of Chriſt, and our bleſſed Lady.

The *Reſponſories* or *Anſwers*, are ſo called, becauſe one alone having ſung a leſſon, all the *Choir* anſwers, and ſings the *Reſponſory*, which uſually is taken out of the ſame part of Scripture, as the leſſon, or otherwiſe is compoſed of certain pious affections towards God, and of ſentences correſpondent to the nature of that day's office. The letter *R*, uſually denotes a *Reſponſory*, or *Anſwer*, as the letter *V.* doth a *Verſicle*.

An *Anthem* or *Antiphona*, ſignifies a *Reciprocal Voice*, that is, a voice which one wing of the *Choir* returns to the other, whence it comes; ſinging it in an exchanged order. Before and after moſt of the *Pſalms*, is placed an *Anthem*, which *Anthem* is ſaid, both before and after the *Pſalm* on a double feaſt-day; and only after on a ſingle feaſt. St. *Iſidore* ſaith, *Theſe* Anthems *were firſt uſed in the* Greek Church, *and afterwards introduced into the Latin Church, by St.* Ambroſe.

We riſe up and ſtand, whilſt we ſay or ſing the Canticles or Songs: *My Soul magnifies our Lord.* &c. *Bleſſed be the Lord God of* Iſrael, &c. *And, now Lord, let thy Servant depart, &c.* to ſignify our reverence to the Goſpel, out of which thoſe are taken. The *Collect* is the *Prayer* ſo called, becauſe it collects and gathers together, the ſum of all petitions and ſupplications of the whole Office, and is always ended with theſe words:

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Through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c. to signify that he is our only mediator of redemption, and principal mediator of intercession, and that we cannot merit any thing by our *prayers*, unless we make them in his name.

The *nocturn* or *night-office*, are so called, because they were wont to be (and in catholic countries still are) said *nocturno tempore, in the night-time*, according to that of the prophet, *at midnight I rose to confess to thee.*

The fifteen gradual *psalms*, take their denomination from a custom the *Jews* observed of singing them, as they ascended 15 steps or degrees (in latin *gradus*) towards *Solomon's* temple, singing one *psalm* on every step: And this was a figure of the ascension of the elect, by the degrees of virtue, whereof the *prophet* speaks, *They shall go from virtue to virtue.*

The *penitential psalms* are so called, because they contain many deep expressions of inward sorrow and repentance of sins committed, and many cries or supplications to God for mercy and forgiveness, and therefore are to be said kneeling.

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A TABLE

OF ALL THE

FEASTS AND FASTS,

That are obſerved by the Catholicks of England.

All the *Sundays* in the year.

JANUARY.

1. The *Circumciſion*, or *New Year's Day*.
6. The *Epiphany*, or *Twelfth Day*.

MARCH.

25. The *Annunciation* of the B. V. or *Lady Day*.

JUNE.

29. * St. *Peter* and St. *Paul*.

AUGUST.

15. * The *Aſſumption* of the *B. Virgin*.

NOVEMBER.

1. * *All Saints*.

DECEMBER.

25. * *Chriſtmas Day*.

The eve of the holidays, as diſtinguiſhed above, thus *, are days of *faſting*, unleſs any holiday falls on a *Monday*, when the faſt is kept on the *Saturday* before.

N. B. The vigils or eves before the ſuppreſſed Feaſts, are taken off, and the obligation is removed and laid upon the *Wedneſdays* and *Fridays* in *Advent*, which, for the future, are to be obſerved with *Faſt* in lieu of thoſe vigils.

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TABLE of Moveable FEASTS.

Year of our Lord.	Dominical Letters.	Golden Number.	Septuageſima.	Aſh-Wedneſday.	Eaſter-Day.
1804	A G	19	Jan. 29	Feb. 15	Apr. 1
1805	F	1	Feb. 10	Feb. 27	Apr. 14
1806	E	2	Feb. 2	Feb. 19	Apr. 6
1807	D	3	Jan. 25	Feb. 11	Mar. 29
1808	C B	4	Feb. 14	Mar. 3	Apr. 17
1809	A	5	Jan. 29	Feb. 15	Apr. 2
1810	G	6	Feb. 18	Mar. 7	Apr. 22
1811	F	7	Feb. 10	Feb. 27	Apr. 14
1812	E D	8	Jan. 26	Feb. 12	Mar. 29
1813	C	9	Feb. 14	Mar. 3	Apr. 18
1814	B	10	Feb. 6	Feb. 23	Apr. 10
1815	A	11	Jan. 22	Feb. 8	Mar. 26
1816	G F	12	Feb. 11	Feb. 28	Apr. 14
1817	E	13	Feb. 2	Feb. 19	Apr. 6
1818	D	14	Jan. 18	Feb. 4	Mar. 22
1819	C	15	Feb. 7	Feb. 24	Apr. 11
1820	B A	16	Jan. 30	Feb. 16	Apr. 2
1821	G	17	Feb. 18	Mar. 7	Apr. 22
1822	F	18	Feb. 3	Feb. 20	Apr. 7
1823	E	19	Jan. 26	Feb. 12	Mar. 30
1824	D C	1	Feb. 15	Mar. 4	Apr. 18
1825	B	2	Jan. 30	Feb. 16	Apr. 3
1826	A	3	Jan. 22	Feb. 8	Mar. 26
1827	G	4	Feb. 11	Feb. 28	Apr. 15
1828	F E	5	Feb. 3	Feb. 20	Apr. 5
1829	D	6	Feb. 15	Mar. 4	Apr. 19
1830	C	7	Feb. 7	Feb. 24	Apr. 11
1831	B	8	Jan. 30	Feb. 16	Apr. 3
1832	A G	9	Feb. 19	Mar. 8	Apr. 22
1833	F	10	Feb. 3	Feb. 20	Apr. 7
1834	E	11	Jan. 26	Feb. 12	Mar. 30
1835	D	12	Feb. 15	Mar. 4	Apr. 19
1836	C B	13	Jan. 31	Feb. 17	Apr. 3

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TABLE of Moveable FEASTS.

Year of our Lord.	Aſcenſion-day.	Whit-Sunday.	Corpus Chriſti.	Sundays after Pentecoſt.	Firſt Sunday of Advent.
1804	May 10	May 20	May 31	27	Dec. 2
1805	May 23	June 2	June 13	25	Dec. 1
1806	May 15	May 25	June 5	26	Nov. 30
1807	May 7	May 17	May 28	27	Nov. 29
1808	May 26	June 5	June 16	24	Nov. 27
1809	May 11	May 21	June 1	27	Dec. 3
1810	May 31	June 10	June 21	24	Dec. 2
1811	May 23	June 2	June 13	25	Dec. 1
1812	May 7	May 17	May 28	27	Nov. 29
1813	May 27	June 6	June 17	24	Nov. 28
1814	May 19	May 29	June 9	25	Nov. 27
1815	May 4	May 14	May 25	28	Dec. 3
1816	May 23	June 2	June 13	25	Dec. 1
1817	May 15	May 25	June 5	26	Nov. 30
1818	Apr. 30	May 10	May 21	28	Nov. 29
1819	May 20	May 30	June 10	25	Nov. 28
1820	May 11	May 21	June 1	27	Dec. 3
1821	May 31	June 10	June 21	24	Dec. 2
1822	May 16	May 26	June 6	26	Dec. 1
1823	May 8	May 18	May 29	27	Nov. 30
1824	May 27	June 6	June 17	24	Nov. 28
1825	May 12	May 22	June 2	26	Nov. 27
1826	May 4	May 14	May 25	28	Dec. 3
1827	May 24	June 3	June 14	25	Dec. 2
1828	May 15	May 25	June 5	26	Nov. 30
1829	May 28	June 7	June 18	24	Nov. 29
1830	May 20	May 30	June 10	25	Nov. 28
1831	May 12	May 22	June 2	26	Nov. 27
1832	May 31	June 10	June 21	24	Dec, 2
1833	May 16	May 26	Jnne 6	26	Dec. 1
1834	May 8	May 18	May 29	27	Nov. 30
1835	May 28	June 7	June 18	24	Nov. 29
1836	May 12	May 22	June 2	26	Nov. 27

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MOVEABLE FEASTS.

Eaſter Day, with the *Monday* following. *Aſcenſion Day* which is the Thurſday, forty days after Eaſter. *Whitſunday* ſeven weeks after Eaſter, and the *Monday* following. *Trinity Sunday*, being the octave of Whitſunday. *Corpus Chriſti*, which is the Thurſday after Trinity Sunday.

Moveable and other Faſting Days.

All Lent, except *Sundays*; *Whitſun-ev* the *Ember-day*, at the four ſeaſons, being *Wedneſday*, *Friday*, and *Saturday* in the *firſt* week of *Lent*; in *Whitſun week*; in the third week of *September*; and in the *third* week of *Advent*. The eves of holidays as in the table.

Days of abſtinence.

The *Sundays* in *Lent*.—All *Fridays* and *Saturdays*. *Rogation* days, being *Monday*, *Tueſday* and *Wedneſday* before *Aſcenſion day*. St. *Mark's* day, except it falls in Eaſter week.

If *Chriſtmas-day* falls on a *Friday* or *Saturday*, it is neither feaſt nor abſtinence.

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The *ſolemnization* of *marriage* is forbidden from the *firſt Sunday* in Advent till after the *Epiphany* and from *Aſh Wedneſday* till after *Low Sunday*: and to marry within the fourth degree of kindred; likewiſe the God-father and God-mother with the child, or with its parents.

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THE

SUM

OF

CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

The Apoſtles Creed.

I Believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jeſus Chriſt his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghoſt, born of the Virgin *Mary*, ſuffered under *Pontius Pilate*, was crucified, dead and buried; he deſcended into hell, the third day he roſe again from the dead, he aſcended into heaven, and ſits at the Right Hand of God the Father Almighty, from thence he ſhall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghoſt, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveneſs of ſins, the reſurrection of the body, and life everlaſting. *Amen.*

Our Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our treſpaſſes as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us, and lead us not into tempation, but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

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The Angelical Salutation.

HAIL *Mary*, full of grace, our Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women; and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, *Jesus*. Holy *Mary*, mother of God, pray for us sinners, now, and at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

The Ten Commandments,

called the Decalogue.

I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the Land of Egypt, *out of the House of Bondage.*

I. THOU shalt not have strange Gods before me: Thou shalt not make to thyself a * graven thing, nor any likeness that is in heaven above, or in the earth below, or of things that are in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not adore nor worship them. I am the Lord thy God, strong and jealous, visiting the sins of the fathers upon the children, to the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy to thousands of those that love me, and keep my commandments.

II. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him innocent, that shall take the name of the Lord his God in vain.

* *The* LXXII *translate it an* Idol, *that is the* statue *of a false God; commonly carved in Wood or stone; and frequently cast in metal to be worshipped.*

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III. Remember that you keep holy the ſabbath-day.

IV. Honour thy father and mother.

IV. Thou ſhalt not kill.

IV. Thou ſhalt not commit adultery.

VII. Thou ſhalt not ſteal.

VIII. Thou ſhalt not bear falſe teſtimony againſt thy neighbour.

IX. Thou ſhalt not covet thy neighbour's houſe.

X. Thou ſhalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor ſervant, nor handmaid, nor ox, nor aſs, nor any thing that is his.

The Seven Sacraments.

Baptiſm, confirmation, euchariſt, penance extreme unction, holy order, and matrimony.

The theological Virtues.

Faith, hope and charity.

The Cardinal Virtues.

Prudence, temperance, juſtice, and fortitude.

The Gifts of the Holy Ghoſt.

Wiſdom, underſtanding, counſel, fortitude, knowledge, piety, and the fear of our Lord.

The Fruits of the Holy Ghoſt.

Charity, joy, peace, patience, benignity, goodneſs, longanimity, meekneſs, faith, modeſty, continence, and chaſtity.

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The Precepts of Charity.

Thou ſhalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, with thy whole ſoul, and with all thy mind.

Thou ſhalt love thy neighbour as thy ſelf.

The *Precepts of the Church.*

1. To keep holy the appointed feſtival days of the church, in abſtaining from ſervile works, and hearing maſs.

2. To faſt *lent*, *ember-days*, and *Vigils*, and on *Fridays* and *Saturdays* to abſtain from fleſh.

3. To confeſs your ſins to your paſtor at leaſt once a year: To receive the holy euchariſt at *eaſter*, between *Palm-Sunday* and *Low-Sunday*.

4. Not to ſolemnize marriage at times forbidden by the church: Nor within certain degrees of kindred; nor privately without witneſs.

The *Spiritual Works of Mercy.*

1. To teach the ignorant.
2. To correct the ſinner.
3. To counſel the doubtful.
4. To comfort the afflicted.
5. Patiently to ſuffer injuries.
6. To pardon offences.
7. To pray for the living and the dead, and thy perſecutors.

The *Corporal Works of Mercy.*

1. To feed the hungry.
2. To give drink to the thirſty.

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3. To harbour the ſtranger.
4. To cloath the naked.
5. To viſit the ſick.
6. To viſit the impriſoned, and to redeem the captive.
7. To bury the dead.

The *Eight Beatitudes.*

Bleſſed are the poor in ſpirit; for theirs is the kingdom of God.

Bleſſed are the meek; for they ſhall poſſeſs the land.

Bleſſed are they that mourn; for they ſhall be comforted.

Bleſſed are they that hunger and thirſt after juſtice; for they ſhall be filled:

Bleſſed are the merciful; for they ſhell obtain mercy.

Bleſſed are the clean of heart; for they ſhall ſee God.

Bleſſed are the peace-makers; for they ſhall be called the children of God.

Bleſſed are they that ſuffer perſecution for juſtice; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

The *Seven Capital ſins which are called Deadly.*

Pride, covetouſneſs, luſt, envy, gluttony, wrath and ſloth.

The *Four laſt things to be remembered.*

Death, the laſt judgment, hell, and the kingdom of heaven.

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The Beginning of the Goſpel according to St. JOHN.

Glory be to thee, O Lord.

IN the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and God was the word. This was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him, and without him was made nothing, which was made: In him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light ſhined in darkneſs, and the darkneſs did not comprehend it. There was a man ſent from God, whoſe name was *John*. This man came for a teſtimony, to give teſtimony of the light, that all might believe through him. He was not the light, but to give teſtimony of the light. It was the true light, which enlightens every man that comes into this world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came into his own, and his own received him not. But to as many as received him, he gave power to be made the Sons of God, to thoſe that believe in his name: Who, not of blood, nor of the will of the fleſh, nor the will of man, but of God are born: And the *Word was made fleſh*,

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and dwelt among us, (and we ſaw the glory of him, glory as it were of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

A Teſtament of the Soul, to be made by a good Chriſtian every Day.

In Nomine Domini, Amen.

I Bequeath my ſoul to God, my body to the earth, rottenneſs and worms.

I abandon freely all temporal goods, which are but meer vanity.

I repent with all my heart of my ſins, and that for the love of God.

I pardon with my heart and ſoul, all my enemies.

I believe in God, one in eſſence, and three in perſons, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, Creator, Conſervator, and remunerator, all powerful, all good, all bountiful, all wiſe; that the ſecond Perſon, who is the Son of God, became man, and died upon the croſs to ſave me; and whatſoever the holy catholic, apoſtolic, and *Roman* church, doth propoſe unto me to believe.

I hope by the bounty of God, through the merits of my dear Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, the remiſſion of all my ſins and life everlaſting.

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I love God for his own ſake alone, with all my heart, with all my ſoul, and with all my ſtrength.

I reſign myſelf purely, intirely and abſolutely, to the diſpoſition of his moſt holy, and always adorable will, being ready to do and ſuffer, to be healthy and ſick, to live and die, when and after what manner he pleaſes, his holy will be done. *Amen, Amen.*

I recommend my ſoul, and all that I am, to the interceſſion of the glorious virgin *Mary*, my good mother and advocate, to St. *Joſeph*, and my angel-guardian, and to all the angels and ſaints of heaven, whom I moſt humbly beſeech to aſſiſt me at the hour of my death.

For my laſt words, I ſay in profound humility, and contrition of heart *Juſus Maria*, deſiring to die in their bleſſed arms. And when my tongue cannot pronounce theſe holy names, I deſire to do it with my heart.

If my heart ſhould fail me, with my judgment, I ſay them now for then, with all affection, and poſſible ſubmiſſion, *Jeſus Maria.*

Nos cum prole pia, benedicat Virgo Maria.

Virgin-mother, I humbly crave,
Thy bleſſing, and thy Son's to have.

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Salutation to all the Parts of Chriſt, and a recommendation of one's ſelf to him.

HAIL, awful head of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, to be dreaded by all powers, yet waſt crowned with thorns, and cudgelled with a cane for us. Hail moſt beauteous face of our Saviour the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, disfigured for us with ſpittle and buffets. Hail moſt gracious eyes of our Saviour the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, bathed in tears for us. Hail mellifluous mouth and throat of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, drenched for us with gall and vinegar. Hail moſt noble ears of our Saviour the Lord Jeſus Chriſt tormented for us with Affronts and reproaches. Hail ſubmiſſive neck of Jeſus Chriſt, cuffed for us, and his moſt ſacred back, torn for us with ſcourges. Hail venerable hands and arms of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, racked for us upon the croſs. Hail meekeſt breaſt of our Saviour the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, overwhelmed with trouble for us in his paſſion. Hail glorious ſide of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, laid open for us with a ſoldier's ſpear. Hail refuge of mercy, the ſacred knees of our Saviour the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, bent for us in prayer. Hail adorable feet of our Saviour the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, bored through with nails for us. Hail all the whole body of Jeus Chriſt, hanged up, wounded, and dead upon the croſs, and buried for us. Hail moſt precious blood, ſhed for us from the body of our Saviour the Lord Jeſus Chriſt. Hail moſt holy Soul of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, recommended

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into his Father's hands for us upon the croſs. With the ſame recommendation I this day, and every day, do recommend to thee my ſoul, my life, my heart and body, all my ſenſes and actions; all my friends, benefactors, (children) and relations; the ſouls of my parents (brethren and ſiſters) and of all my friends and enemies: That thou wilt pleaſe to protect, deliver, and defend us, from all the deceitful ſnares of our enemies both viſible and inviſible, now and for ever. *Amen.*

An Univerſal Prayer.

O My God, I believe in you, but ſtrengthen my faith; I hope in you, but confirm my hope; I love you, but redouble my love; I am ſorry that I have offended you, but increaſe my repentance.

I adore you as the firſt principle of my being I deſire you as my laſt end; I give you thanks as my perpetual benefactor; I invoke you as my ſovereign defender.

My God, vouchſafe to guide me by your wiſdom, to reſtrain me by your juſtice, to comfort me by your mercy, to protect me by your power.

I conſecrate all my thoughts, words actions, and ſufferings, to you, to the end

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that henceforward I may think of you, speak of you, act for you, and suffer for you.

Lord, I desire that your will may be done, because it is your will, and in the manner that you will.

I beseech you to enlighten my understanding, to enflame my will, to purify my body, and sanctify my soul.

My God, give me strength to expiate my offences, to overcome my temptations, to correct my predominant passions, and to practise the virtues proper to my state.

Fill my heart with tenderness for your goodness, aversion for my failings, love for my neighbour, and contempt of the world.

Let me remember, O God, to be submissive to my superiors, condescending to my inferiors, faithful to my friends, and charitable to my enemies.

Assist me to overcome sensuality by mortification, avarice by alms-deeds, anger by sweetness, tepidity by devotion.

My God, make me prudent in my undertakings, courageous in dangers, patient in afflictions, and humble in success.

Let me never forget to join attention to my prayers, temperance to my meals,

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exactneſs to my employments, and conſtancy to my reſolutions.

Lord, inſpire me to keep an upright conſcience, a modeſt extellor, an edifying converſation, and a regular conduct.

Grant that I may continually apply myſelf to overcome nature, to comply with thy grace, to keep thy commandments, and work my ſalvation.

Diſcover to me, O God, the nothings of the world, the greatneſs of heaven, the ſhortneſs of time, and the length of eternity.

Grant that I may prepare for death, that I may fear thy judgments, that I may avoid damnation, and in the end obtain heaven; thro' the merits of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. Amen.

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THE OFFICE

OF

OUR BLESSED LADY.

To be ſaid from the Day after the Purification, *till the Even-Song of the* Saturday *before the firſt* Sunday *of* Advent; *except that on the Day of the* Annunciation *the Office is ſaid, as in* Advent.

At MATTINS.

HAIL *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee: Bleſſed art thou among Women; and bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb, *Jeſus*. Holy *Mary*, Mother of God, pray for us Sinners, now, and at the Hour of our Death. *Amen.*

Which is always ſaid in the beginning of all Hours of our Bleſſed Lady.

V. LORD, open my lips.

R. And my mouth ſhall declare thy praiſe.

V. Incline to my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt.

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As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, world without end. *Amen.* Alleluja.

Alleluja *is ſaid at all hours, from the Evening of* Eaſter *Eve to the Complin of the* Saturday *before* Septuageſima-Sunday. *From then till the Even-ſong of* Eaſter-eve *is ſaid,* praiſe be to thee, O Lord, King of eternal glory.

The Invitatory.

Hail *Mary,* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. *Again repeat,* Hail *Mary,* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

In the time of Eaſter *is added* Alleluja, *both here, and in the end of the Anthems, Verſicles, and Reſponſaries.*

Pſalm 94. Venite exultemus.

This pſalm without doubt was made by David, *ſince St.* Paul *cites it as his in the Epiſtle to the* Hebrews. *Some think it was made at the time when he carried the Ark to Mount* Sion. *It contains a lively exhortation to praiſe God with our heart, our voice, our works, and to ſubmit to his holy laws.*

COME let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make joy to God our Saviour; let us approach his preſence in confeſſion, and in pſalms make joy before him.

Hail *Mary,* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; becauſe our Lord repels not his people; in his hand are all the bounds of the earth, and he beholds the heights of the mountains.

Our Lord is with thee.

The ſea is his, he made it, and his hands founded the dry land; come let us adore,

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and fall down before God, let us lament before our Lord, that made us, becauſe he is the Lord our God; we are his people, and the ſheep of his paſture.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

To day if you ſhall hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the deſart, where your Fathers tempted me, proved, and ſaw my works.

Our Lord is with thee.

Forty years was I nigh to this generation; and ſaid, they always err in their heart, and have not known my ways, to whom I ſware in my wrath, if they ſhall enter into my reſt.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

Our Lord is with thee.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

The HYMN. Quem terra, Pontus, ſidera.

THE Sov'reign God, whoſe hands ſuſtain
The globe of heav'n, the earth and main,
Ador'd and prais'd by each degree,
Lies hid, O ſacred Maid, in thee.

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He whom the ſun and moon obey;
To whom all creatures homage pay;
The Judge of Men and Angels doom
Reſides within the Virgin Womb.

O happy Parent choſe to bear
Thy Maker God's eternal heir;
Whoſe fingers ſpan this earthly round,
Whoſe arms the whole creation bound.

Bleſt Maid, whom *Gabriel*'s voice avows
The ſacred Spirit's fruitful ſpouſe:
Thou gav'ſt the world, by human birth,
The moſt deſir'd of heav'n and earth.

May age to age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

Theſe three Pſalms following are ſaid on Sundays, Mondays *and* Thurſdays, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. Bleſſed art thou.

Pſalm 8. Domine Dominus noſter.

According to the opinion of the moſt learned Interpretors, which the Scripture ſeems to affirm, this Pſalm principally regards to the Perſon of Jeſus Chriſt riſen from the dead, in whom God did manifeſt his greateſt glory and power. Tho' it may alſo be applied to other men.

O LORD our Lord, how wonderful is thy name in the whole earth!

For thy magnificence is lifted up above the Heavens.

Out of the mouths of infants and ſucklings thou haſt perfected praiſe, becauſe of thy enemies, that thou may'ſt deſtroy the enemy and revenger.

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For I ſhall behold the heavens, the works of thy fingers; the moon and the ſtars, which thou haſt founded.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man, that thou doſt viſit him?

Thou haſt diminiſhed him a little leſs than Angels; with glory and honour thou haſt crowned him, and appointed him over the works of thy hands.

Thou haſt ſubjected all things under his feet, ſheep and oxen; and alſo the cattle of the field.

The birds of the air, and fiſhes of the ſea, that walk through the paths of the ſea.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy name in the whole earth!

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Bleſſed art thou among women, and bleſſed is the Fruit of thy womb.

The Anth. Even as choice myrrh.

Pſalm. 18. Cœli enarrant gloriam.

This pſalm conſiſts of two parts: In the firſt we are taught that the power and glory of God may be known by contemplating the celeſtial bodies, and eſpecially the ſun. In the ſecond part is deſcribed the perfection and efficacy of the Divine Law. The pſalm concludes with a prayer for the pardon of hidden ſins.

THE heavens ſhew forth the glory of God, and the firmament declares the works of his hands.

The day publiſhes his word to the day, and night diſcovers the knowledge of him to the night.

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There is no language, nor ſpeech, whoſe voices may not be heard.

Their ſound has gone forth into all the earth, and their words to the ends of the earth.

He has put his tabernacle in the ſun, and himſelf as a bridegroom coming forth of his chamber.

He has rejoiced as a giant to run the way: His coming forth is from the higheſt heaven.

And his courſe even to the top thereof, neither is there any that can hide himſelf from his heart.

The law of our Lord is without ſpot, converting ſouls; the teſtimony of our Lord is faithful, giving wiſdom to the little ones.

The juſtice of our Lord is right, making hearts joyful: the precept of our Lord is full of light, enlightning the eyes.

The fear of our Lord is holy, abiding for ever and ever: the judgments of our Lord are true, juſtified in themſelves.

To be deſired above gold, and precious ſtone; and more ſweet than honey, and the honey-comb.

For thy ſervant keeps them; in keeping them is great reward.

Sins who underſtands? From my ſecret ſins cleanſe me, and from other men's ſins ſpare thy ſervant.

If they ſhall not have dominion over me, then ſhall I be without ſpot, and be cleanſed from the greateſt ſin.

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And the words of my mouth ſhall be pleaſing to thee, and the meditation of my heart be always in thy ſight.

O Lord my helper and Redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Even as choice Myrrh, thou gaveſt the odour of ſweetneſs, O Holy Mother of God.

The Anth. Before the Bed.

Pſalm 23. Domini eſt terra.

Moſt believe that David *made this Pſalm to be ſung by the people when the Ark was carried to Mount* Sion. *But all Interpreters agree, that the holy Prophet had principally in his view the aſcenſion of our Saviour* Jeſus Chriſt *into Heaven.*

THE earth is our Lord's, and the fulneſs thereof; the whole world, and all that dwell therein.

Becauſe he has founded it on the ſeas, and on the floods has prepared it.

Who ſhall aſcend into the mount of our Lord: Or who ſhall ſtand in his holy place? The innocent of hands and clean of heart, that has not taken his ſoul in vain nor deceitfully ſworn to his neighbour.

He ſhall receive a bleſſing of our Lord, and mercy of God his Saviour.

This is the generation of them that ſeek him, of them that ſeek the face of the God of *Jacob.*

Lift up your gates, ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates; and the King of Glory ſhall enter into.

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Who is the King of glory? Our Lord, ſtrong and mighty, our Lord mighty in battle!

Lift up your gates, ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates, and the King of Glory ſhall enter in.

Who is the King of glory? The Lord of Power, he is the king of glory.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Before the bed of this Virgin repeat to us ſweet ſongs of meaſure.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

Our Father, *&c.*

The Abſolution. By the prayers and merits, *&c. as followeth, page* 17, *with the reſt.*

Theſe three Pſalms *following, are ſaid on* Tueſday, *and* Friday, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. In thy beauty.

Pſalm. 44. Eructavit cor meum.

S. Chryſoſtom, *S.* Auſtin, *and almoſt all the interpreters agree that this pſalm is a kind of a ſpiritual epithalamium, repreſenting the ſacred union between* Jeſus Chriſt *and his ſpouſe the church. S.* Paul *likewiſe in his epiſtle to the* Hebrews, *makes uſe of this pſalm to ſhew the everlaſting reign of the only Son of the Father over his elect. Some have thought that* Solomon *is the author, and that it was made upon the occaſion of his marriage with the daughter of* Pharaoh, *tho' others attribute it to* David. *But all agree in this that the true ſenſe of it, intended by the Holy Ghoſt, regards the myſtery of the incarnation, and the union of the word with human nature.*

MY heart has ſpoke a good word; I tell my works to the King.

My tongue is the pen of a writer that writes ſwiftly.

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Moſt beautiful amongſt the ſons of men, grace is poured out on thy lips, therefore has God bleſſed thee for ever.

Be girded with thy ſword upon thy thigh, O moſt mighty.

In thy beauty and comelineſs go on, advance proſperouſly and reign.

Becauſe of thy truth, mildneſs, and juſtice; and the conduct of thy right hand ſhall be wonderful.

Thy ſharp arrows into the hearts of thy King's enemies; the people ſhall fall under thee.

Thy ſeat, O God, is for ever and ever; the rod of thy kingdom is a rod of equity.

Thou haſt loved juſtice, and hated iniquity: therefore God, thy God has anointed thee with the oil of gladneſs above thy fellows.

Myrrh and aloes, and caſſia from thy garments, from houſes of ivory, where the daughters of kings have delighted thee in thy honour.

The queen ſtood on thy right hand in golden robes ſet round with variety.

Hear, Daughter, and ſee, incline thy ear, and forget thy people, and the houſe of thy father.

And the King will be enamour'd with thy beauty, becauſe he is the Lord thy God, and they ſhall adore him.

And the daughters of *Tyre*, and all the rich of the people, with offerings ſhall pray to thee

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All the glory of the King's daughter is from within; in borders of gold, cloathed about with varieties.

Virgins shall be brought to the King after her, her neighbours shall be brought to thee.

They shall be brought to joy and rejoicing; they shall be brought into the Temple of the King.

Instead of thy fathers, there are born sons to thee; thou shalt make them princes over all the earth.

They shall be mindful of thy Name from generation to generation.

Therefore shall people praise thee for ever, world without end.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Ant. In thy beauty and comeliness go on, advance prosperously and reign.

The Ant. God will help her.

Psalm 45. Deus noster refugium.

Since almost all the Fathers agree that this Psalm, according to the literal sense, regards the Church persecuted by the Infidels, and delivered from persecution by the assistance of our Lord, we ought rather to adhere to this opinion, than to that of some other Interpreters, who apply this Psalm only to David *victorious over his enemies.*

OUR God is a refuge and strength, And helper in tribulations, which have fallen upon us in great number.

Therefore we will not fear, when the earth

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ſhall be troubled, and mountains be tranſported into the midſt of the ſea.

The waters made a noiſe, and were troubled; the mountains were troubled in his ſtrength.

The ſtrong current of a river rejoices the city of God; the higheſt has ſanctified his Tabernacle.

God is in the midſt thereof, it ſhall not be moved; God will help it in the morning early.

Nations are troubled, and kingdoms are made to ſtoop: he raiſed his voice, and the earth was moved.

The Lord of Hoſts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our defender.

Come, and ſee the works of our Lord, what wonders he has done in the earth, making wars to ceaſe, even to the end of the earth.

He ſhall deſtroy the bow, and break weapons, and ſhields he ſhall burn with fire.

Attend and ſee that I am God; I ſhall be exalted among the *Gentiles*, I ſhall be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of Hoſts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our defender.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. God will help her with his countenance: God is in the midſt of her, ſhe ſhall not be moved.

The Anth. A habitation is in thee.

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Pſalm 86. Fundamenta ejus.

David *in this pſalm celebrates the praiſes of the city of* Jeruſalem, *which in the prophetic ſenſe may very well be applyed to the church of* Chriſt, *of which that city was the figure.*

THE foundations thereof in the holy mountains; our Lord loves the gates of *Sion* above all the tabernacles of *Jacob.*

Glorious things are ſaid of thee, O city of God.

I will be mindful of *Rahab,* and *Babylon* knowing me.

Behold the ſtrangers and *Tyre,* and the people of the *Æthiopians:* theſe were there.

Shall a man ſay to *Sion,* that a man is born in her, who being the higheſt founded her?

Our Lord will declare it in the regiſter of thoſe people, and of princes, that have been in her.

A habitation is in thee, as it were of all thoſe who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. A habitation is in thee, as it were of all us, who rejoice, O holy mother of God.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

Our Father, *&c.*

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The Abſolution. By the prayers and merits, *as follows, Page* 17, *with the reſt.*

Theſe three Pſalms *are to be ſaid on* Wedneſday *and* Saturday, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin *Mary.*

Pſalm 95. Cantate Domino.

Under the literal ſenſe of this pſalm, which expreſſes the greatneſs of God, raiſed infinitely above the gods of the nations, and victorious over all the enemies of his people, all interpreters agree, that in the prophetic ſenſe it contains the myſtery of the coming of the Meſſias, *and of the eſtabliſhment of the kingdom of* Jeſus Chriſt, *which is his church upon the earth.*

SING to our Lord a new ſong, ſing to our Lord all the earth.

Sing to our Lord, and bleſs his name: declare his ſalvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the Gentiles, his wonderful works in all nations.

Becauſe our Lord is great, and moſt worthy of praiſe, he is terrible above all Gods.

Becauſe all the gods of the Gentiles are devils; but our Lord made the Heavens.

Praiſe and beauty in his ſight, holineſs and magnificence in his ſanctification.

Bring to our Lord ye countries of Gentiles, bring to our Lord glory and honour; bring to our Lord the glory of his name.

Take ſacrifices, and enter into his courts: Adore our Lord in his holy courts.

Let all the earth be moved before his face: ſay among the Gentiles, our Lord hath reigned.

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For he has corrected the whole world which ſhall not be moved; he will judge people with equity.

Let the Heavens be glad, and the earth rejoice; let the ſea be moved, and the fulneſs thereof: The fields ſhall be glad, and all things that are in them.

Then ſhall all the Trees of the woods rejoice before the face of our Lord, becauſe he comes to judge the earth.

He will judge the earth in equity, and people in his truth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin *Mary*, thou alone haſt deſtroyed all hereſies in the whole world. *The Anth.* Vouchſafe.

Pſalm 96. Dominus regnavit.

It is probable that David *made this pſalm after ſome ſignal victory gained upon his enemies, for which he magnifies the power and mercy of God. At the ſame time he does very plainly foretell the eſtabliſhment of the ſpiritual kingdom of* Jeſus Chriſt. *And he exhorts all men to prepare themſelves for it, by hatred of ſin, and love of Juſtice.*

OUR Lord has reigned; let the earth rejoice, let many iſlands be glad.

A cloud and darkneſs is round about him: juſtice and judgment is the correction of his ſeat.

Fire ſhall go before him, and ſhall burn his enemies round about.

His lightning ſhined to the whole earth; the earth ſaw, and was moved.

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The mountains melted as wax before the face of our Lord: before the face of our Lord all the earth.

The heavens have declared his juſtice, and all people have ſeen his glory.

Let them all be confounded, that adore graven things, and that glory in their idols.

Adore him all ye his Angels: *Sion* heard and was glad.

And the daughters of *Juda* rejoiced; becauſe of thy judgments, O Lord.

Becauſe thou, Lord, art moſt high over all the earth: thou art highly exalted above all Gods.

You, who love our Lord, hate evil: our Lord keeps the ſouls of his ſaints; out of the hand of the ſinner he will deliver them.

Light is riſen to the juſt, and joy to the right of heart.

Be glad ye juſt in our Lord; and confeſs to the memory of his ſanctification.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O ſacred Virgin: give me force againſt thy enemies.

The Anth. Thou didſt remain.

Pſalm 97. Cantate Domino.

This pſalm ſeems to have been made upon the ſame occaſion and upon the ſame ſubject with the laſt, and has the ſame ſpiritual and prophetic meaning.

SING to our Lord a new ſong, becauſe he has done wonderful things.

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His right hand and his holy arm have wrought ſalvation to himſelf.

Our Lord has made known his ſalvation; in the ſight of the Gentiles, he has revealed his juſtice.

He has remembered his mercy, and his truth, to the houſe of *Iſrael.*

All the ends of the earth have ſeen the ſalvation of our God.

Make ye joy to God, all the earth; ſing, and rejoice, and ſing pſalms.

Sing to our Lord on the harp; and with voice of pſalm, on the trumpet of metal, and with the voice of the trumpet of horn.

Make joy in the ſight of the king our Lord; let the ſea be moved, and the fulneſs thereof, the earth, and they that dwell therein.

The Rivers ſhall applaud, the mountains likewiſe ſhall rejoice at the ſight of our *Lord*, becauſe he comes to judge the earth.

He will judge the earth in juſtice, and the people in equity.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Thou didſt remain an immaculate Virgin after thy child-bearing: O Mother of God, pray for us.

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

Our Father, *&c.*

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

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The Absolution.

BY the prayers and merits of the ever blessed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the Saints, may our Lord conduct us to the Kingdom of Heaven. *R.* Amen.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a blessing.

The Blessing. May the Virgin *Mary*, with her pious Son, bless us. *R.* Amen.

The First Lesson. Eccles. 24.

IN all things I sought rest, and I shall abide in the inheritance of our Lord. Then the Creator of all, commanded and said to me, and he that created me, rested in my Tabernacle: And he said to me, inhabit in *Jacob*, and inherit in *Israel*, and take root in my elect. But thou, Lord, have mercy upon us.

V. Thanks be to God. *R.* O holy and immaculate Virginity, I know not with what praises to extol thee: Because whom the Heavens could not contain, thou hast borne in thy Womb. *V.* Blessed art thou among Women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb. Because whom the Heavens could not contain, thou hast borne in thy Womb.

V. Father vouchsafe us a blessing.

The Blessing. May the Virgin of Virgins make intercession for us to our Lord.

R. Amen.

The Second Lesson.

AND so in *Sion* was I established, and in the sanctified city likewise I rested, and my power was in *Jerusalem*; and I took

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root in an honourable people, and in the portion of my God his inheritance: and my abiding is in the full assembly of saints: But thou Lord, have mercy upon us.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Blessed art thou, O Virgin *Mary,* who hast borne the Lord, Creator of the World: Thou hast brought forth him, that made thee, and ever remainest a Virgin. *V.* Hail *Mary,* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee: Thou hast brought forth him, that made thee, and ever remainest a Virgin.

When Te Deum *is said: In the end of this Responsory is said.* *V.* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: Thou hast brought forth him, that made thee, and ever remainest a Virgin.

V. Father vouchsafe us a blessing.

The Blessing. May our Lord, through his Virgin Mother's intercession, grant us salvation and peace. *R.* Amen.

The Third Lesson.

I AM exalted as a cedar in *Libanus,* and as a cypress tree in Mount *Sion.* As a palm tree in *Cades* am I exalted. And as a rose plant in *Jericho,* as a fair olive tree in the fields, and as a plane tree by the water, in the streets am I exalted. I gave an odour as cinnamon and aromatical balm, as chosen myrrh have I given the sweetness of odour; but thou, O Lord, have mercy on us. *R.* Thanks be to God.

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The Reſponſory following is to be omitted when Te Deum *is ſaid.*

R. Thou art truly happy, O ſacred Virgin *Mary*, and moſt worthy all praiſe; becauſe out of thee is riſen the Son of Juſtice, Chriſt our God. *V.* Pray for the people; plead in behalf of the clergy; make interceſſion for the devout female ſex: Let all people perceive thy aſſiſtance, who celebrate thy holy commemoration: Becauſe out of thee is riſen the Son of Juſtice, Chriſt our God.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, *&c.* Becauſe out of thee is riſen, *&c.*

The Hymn Te Deum, *following, may be ſaid, if you pleaſe, from* Chriſtmas, *to* Septuageſima Sunday, *and from* Eaſter Day, *to* Advent. *And when it is ſaid, the Third* Reſponſory *is omitted, and in the Second* Reſponſory, Glory be to the Father, *is ſaid as above. But in* Advent, *and from* Septuageſima *to* Eaſter, *it is not ſaid, except on the Feaſt of the B. Virgin* Mary.

The Hymn of S. *Ambroſe* and S. *Auguſtine.*

Te Deum Laudamus.

THEE ſov'reign God, our grateful accents praiſe,
We own thee, Lord, & bleſs thy wond'rous ways.
To thee, Eternal Father, earth's whole frame,
With loudeſt trumpets ſound immortal fame:
Lord, God of Hoſts! for thee the heav'nly pow'rs
With ſounding *Anthems* fill thy vaulted tow'rs;
Thy Cherubims thrice holy, holy, holy, cry:
Thrice holy all the Seraphims reply:
And thrice returning echo's endleſs ſongs reply.
Both heav'n and earth thy Majeſty diſplay:
They owe their beauty to thy glorious ray.
Thy praiſes fill the loud Apoſtles quire:
The train of prophets in the ſong conſpire.

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Legions of Martyrs in the chorus ſhine,
And vocal blood with vocal muſic join.
By theſe thy church inſpir'd with heav'nly art,
Around the world maintains a ſecond part;
And tunes her ſweeteſt notes, O God, for thee,
The Father of unbounded Majeſty,
The Son ador'd co-partner of thy ſeat,
And equal everlaſting paraclete.
Thou King of Glory, Chriſt of the moſt high,
Thou co-eternal filial Deity:
Thou, who to ſave the world's impending doom,
Vouchſaf'ſt to dwell within a virgin's womb.
Old tyrant death diſarm'd, before thee flew
The bolts of heav'n, and back the foldings drew
To give acceſs and make the faithful way,
From God's right hand thy filial beams diſplay.
Thou art to judge the living and the dead:
Then ſpare thoſe ſouls for whom thy veins have bled.
O take us up amongſt the bleſt above
To ſhare with them thy everlaſting love.
Preſerve, O Lord, thy people, and inhance
Thy bleſſing on thy own inheritance.
For ever raiſe their hearts and rule their ways:
Each day we bleſs thee and proclaim thy praiſe.
No age ſhall fail to celebrate thy name,
Nor hour neglect thy everlaſting fame.
Preſerve our ſouls, O Lord, this day from ill:
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy ſtill.
As we have hoped, do thou reward our pain;
We've hop'd in thee, let not our hope be vain.

At LAUDS.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, *&c.*
The Anth. *Mary* is taken up.

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Pſalm 92. Dominus regnavit.

The author of this pſalm repreſents God's everlaſting kingdom, ſets forth his power, and the truth of his promiſes.

OUR Lord has reigned, he has put on beauty: our *L*ord has put on ſtrength, and girded himſelf.

For he has eſtabliſhed the globe of the earth, which ſhall not be moved.

From that time was thy ſeat prepared, thou art from everlaſting.

The rivers, O *L*ord, have lifted up: the rivers have lifted up thy voices.

The rivers have lifted up their waves, from the voice of many waters.

Marvellous are the riſings of the ſea: marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy teſtimonies are made very credible. Holineſs becomes thy houſe, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. *Mary* is taken up into heaven; the Angels rejoice, and with praiſes bleſs our Lord.

The Anth. The Virgin *Mary.*

Pſalm 99. Jubilate Deo.

This is a pſalm of praiſe and thankſgiving, which invites all the people of the earth to enter into the holy temple, which myſtically and truly is the Church of Chriſt.

MAKE ye joy to God all the earth, ſerve our Lord in gladneſs.

Enter in before his ſight with joy.

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Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we ourſelves.

His people, and the ſheep of his paſture, enter into his gates in confeſſion, his courts with hymns, confeſs ye to him.

Praiſe his name, becauſe our Lord is ſweet, his mercy for ever, and his truth, even from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Virgin *Mary* is taken up into the heavenly chamber, where the King of kings ſits on his ſtarry throne.

The Anth. We run after the odour.

Pſalm 62. Deus Deus meus, at te de luce vigilo.

The moſt part of the Interpreters apply this Pſalm to the Time of Saul, *and believe that* David *made it when he fled into the Deſert of* Siph, *to avoid* Saul's *fury. Though ſome are of opinion it may have been made in the time of* Abſalom's *revolt, when he was likewiſe forced to retire into a Deſart. He deplores his exile, and his abſence from the Tabernacle and the Ark: At the ſame time conſiders in a higher ſenſe his abſence from his true country, which is Heaven: And therefore the prayer which he makes is very proper for all the juſt, who look upon this life but as a baniſhment.*

O GOD my God: to thee I watch from the morning light.

My ſoul has thirſted after thee: my fleſh alſo very many ways.

As in a deſart land, and inacceſſible, and without water: ſo in the holy place have I appeared to thee, that I might behold thy ſtrength and thy glory.

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Becauſe thy mercy is better than life, my lips ſhall praiſe thee.

So will I bleſs the in my life, and in thy name I will lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatneſs let my ſoul be filled, and my mouth ſhall praiſe with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee; becauſe thou haſt been my helper.

And under the cover of thy wings I will rejoice, my ſoul has cleaved after thee; thy right hand has taken me under its protection.

But they in vain have ſought my ſoul, they ſhall enter into the lower parts of the earth; they ſhall be delivered into the power of the ſword; they ſhall be the portion of foxes.

But the King ſhall rejoice in God, all ſhall be praiſed that ſwear on him; becauſe the mouth of thoſe that ſpeak wicked things is ſtopped.

Pſalm 66. Deus miſereatur noſtri.

This Pſalm ſeems to have been made when the Iſraelites *were going, but not gone out of* Babylon. *All the Interpreters agree, that it repreſents, in the ſpiritual ſenſe, that ardent deſire which the Prophet had to the coming of the* Meſſias, *and the redemption of mankind, according to what* Jeſus Chriſt *ſaid to his diſciples, that many Prophets and many Kings had deſired to ſee what they ſaw, but had not ſeen it.*

GOD have mercy on us, and bleſs us, cauſe his countenance to ſhine upon us, and have mercy on us.

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That we may know thy way, on earth, thy ſalvation, in all nations.

Let people, O God, confeſs to thee, let all people praiſe thee.

Let nations be glad, and rejoice, becauſe thou judgeſt people with equity, and directeſt the nations on the earth.

Let people, O God, confeſs to thee, let all people praiſe thee: the earth has yielded her fruit.

May God, our God, bleſs us; may God bleſs us, and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. We run after the odour of thy ointments, young virgins have loved thee exceedingly.

The Anth. Thou, daughter art bleſſed.

The ſong of the three children, Dan. 3.

ALL the works of our Lord bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Bleſs our Lord ye angels of our Lord, ye heavens bleſs our Lord.

All waters, that are above the heavens, bleſs ye our Lord; bleſs our Lord all ye powers of our Lord.

Sun and moon bleſs our Lord: Stars of heaven bleſs our Lord.

Showers and dew bleſs our Lord: all ſpirits of God bleſs our Lord.

Fire and heat bleſs our Lord: Cold and ſummer bleſs our Lord.

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Dews and hoary frosts bless our Lord: Frosts and cold bless our Lord.

Ice and snow bless our Lord: Nights and days bless our Lord.

Light and darkness bless our Lord: Lightnings and clouds bless our Lord.

Let the earth bless our Lord; let it praise and extol him for ever.

Mountains and hills bless our Lord: all things that spring in the earth bless our Lord.

Bless our Lord ye fountains: Seas and rivers bless our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the waters, bless our Lord: bless our Lord all ye fowls of the air.

All beasts and cattle bless our Lord: Sons of men bless our Lord.

Let *Israel* bless our Lord: praise and extol him for ever.

Priests of our Lord bless our Lord: Servants of our Lord bless our Lord.

Spirits and souls of the just bless our Lord: ye holy and humble of heart bless our Lord.

Ananias, Azarias, Misael, bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost: let us praise and magnify him for ever.

Blessed art thou, Lord, in the firmament of Heaven, and praised, and glorified, and extolled for ever.

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The Anth. Thou, daughter, art bleſſed of our Lord: For by thee we have partaken of the fruit of life.

The Anth. Thou art fair.

Pſalm 148. Laudate dominum de cœlis.

This pſalm alſo invites all creatures to celebrate the praiſes of God.

PRAISE our *L*ord from the heavens, praiſe him in the higheſt places.

praiſe him all his angels: praiſe him all his powers.

Praiſe him, ſun and moon, praiſe him all ye ſtars and light.

Praiſe him, O heavens of heavens, and let the waters that are above the heavens praiſe the name of the *L*ord.

Becauſe he ſpoke and they were made; he commanded and they were created.

He eſtabliſhed them for ever, world without end: he made a precept, and it ſhall not be annulled.

Praiſe our *L*ord from the earth, ye dragons, all depths.

Fire, hail, ſnow, ice, tempeſtuous winds, which obey his word.

Mountains and all hills, trees that bear Fruit, and all cedars.

Beaſts and all cattle: ſerpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people, Princes and all judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, the old with

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the young: let them praiſe the name of our Lord, becauſe his name alone is exalted.

The confeſſion of him is above Heaven and earth, and he has exalted the horn of his people.

A Hymn to all his ſaints, to the ſons of *Iſrael*, a people that approaches to him.

Pſalm 149.

This Pſalm alſo invites the Iſraelites to ſing the Praiſes of God, and foretels, that they ſhall prevail over their Enemies.

SING to our Lord a new Song, let his praiſe be in the church of ſaints.

Let *Iſrael* be joyful in him that made him, and the children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praiſe his name in quire: on timbrel and pſalter let them ſing to him.

Becauſe our Lord is well pleaſed with his people, and he will exalt the meek to ſalvation.

The ſaints ſhall rejoice in glory, they ſhall be joyful in their beds.

The praiſe of God ſhall be in their mouths, and two-edged ſwords in their hands.

To execute revenge on the nations, chaſtiſements among the people.

To bind their kings in fetters, and their nobles in chains of iron.

That they may execute on them the judgment that is written: this glory is to all his ſaints.

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Pſalm 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

This Pſalm is upon the ſame Subject with the former.

PRAISE our Lord in his ſaints: praiſe him in the firmament of his ſtrength.

Praiſe him in his powers: praiſe him according to the multitude of his greatneſs.

Praiſe him in the ſound of trumpet: praiſe him on the pſalter and harp.

Praiſe him on timbrel, and in quire: praiſe him on ſtrings and organs.

Praiſe him on well-ſounding cymbals: praiſe him on cymbals of joy; let every ſpirit praiſe our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Thou art fair and comely, O Daughter of *Jeruſalem*, terrible as an army ſet in order of battle.

The Chapter, Cant. 1.

THE Daughters of *Sion* beheld her, and declared her moſt bleſſed, and Queens have praiſed her.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *O glorioſa Virginum.*

O MARY! whilſt thy Maker bleſt
Is nouriſh'd at thy Virgin Breaſt,
Such glory ſhines, that ſtars leſs bright,
Behold thy face, and loſe their light.

The loſs that Man in *Eve* deplores
The fruitful Womb in Chriſt reſtores,
And makes the way to Heaven free
For thoſe that mourn to follow thee.

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By thee the heavenly gates display
And ſhew the light of endleſs day:
Sing ranſom'd nations, ſing and own,
Your ranſom was a Virgin's Son.
May age to age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King:
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

V. Bleſſed art thou among women.
R. And bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb.
The Anth. O bleſſed Mother of God.

In the Time of Eaſter, Anth. Triumph O Queen.

The Song of Zacharias. Luke 1.

BLESSED be our Lord God of *Iſrael*, becauſe he has viſited and wrought the redemption of his people.

And raiſed up a kingdom of ſalvation to us, in the Houſe of *David*, his ſervant.

As he ſpoke by the mouth of his holy Prophets that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.

To work mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath, which he ſwore to *Abraham* our Father, that he would grant himſelf to us;

That without fear, being delivered from the hands of our enemies, we may ſerve him,

In holineſs and juſtice before him all our days.

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And thou, Child, ſhalt be called a Prophet of the Higheſt: for thou ſhalt go before the face of our *Lord* to prepare his ways,

To give knowledge of ſalvation to his people, for remiſſion of their ſins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God; in which the riſing ſun from on high has viſited us.

To enlighten them that ſit in darkneſs, and in the ſhadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. O bleſſed Mother of God, *Mary*, perpetual Virgin, Temple of our *Lord*, the Sanctuary of the Holy Ghoſt, thou alone without example didſt pleaſe our *Lord* Jeſus Chriſt: pray for the people, plead in behalf of the clergy, make interceſſion for the devout female ſex.

The Anth. *in Time of* Eaſter.

TRIUMPH, O Queen of Heav'n, to ſee, *Alleluia.*
The ſacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluia.*
Return in Glory from the Tomb, *Alleluia.*
And with thy Prayers prevent our Doom, *Alleluia.*

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. *Lord* have mercy on us. *V. Lord* hear my prayer. *R.* And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who wouldſt have thy Word take fleſh in the womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the declaration of the

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Angel; grant us, thy ſuppliants, that we who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her interceſſion: Through the ſame Chriſt our *Lord*.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye Saints of God, vouchſafe to make interceſſion for the ſalvation of us, and of all. *V.* Ye Juſt rejoice in our *Lord*, and be exceedingly glad. *R.* And glory all ye right of heart.

Let us Pray.

Protect, O *Lord*, thy People, and let the confidence we have in the interceſſion of thy bleſſed Apoſtles *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apoſtles, prevail with thee, to preſerve and defend us for ever.

May all thy ſaints, O *Lord*, we beſeech thee, every where aſſiſt us, that whilſt we celebrate their merits, we may be ſenſible of their protection: Grant us thy Peace in our times, and repel all wickedneſs from thy Church; proſperouſly guide the ſteps, actions and deſires of us and all thy ſervants in the way of ſalvation: Give eternal bleſſings to thoſe who have done good to us, and everlaſting reſt to the faithful departed: Through our *Lord* Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. *Lord* hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our *Lord*.

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R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace, *R.* Amen.

If here the Office be ended, that which follows is ſaid; otherwiſe if any other Hour follows, in the end of the laſt Hour, ſay, Our Father, *wholly in ſecret.*

V. May our Lord give us his peace.

R. And life-everlaſting. *Amen.*

Here (as alſo at the end of Complin) *one of the* Anth. *following is ſaid kneeling, except on* Sundays *and in* Eaſter *time, when they are ſaid ſtanding, in memory of* Chriſt's *Reſurrection.*

From the Purification *to the* Complin *of* Eaſter *Eve,*

The Anthem. *Ave Regina Cælorum.*

HAIL ſhining Queen of the celeſtial Train!
O'er Angel-pow'rs extend thy brighter reign.
Hail fruitful Root of Life! Hail Orient Gate!
From whom Earth's better Life derives its date.
O glorious Maid rejoice: alone poſſeſs,
The higheſt Seat of Creatures happineſs.
And crown'd with beauty, thence, implore thy Son
To grant our Prayers from his indulgent Throne.

V. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O ſacred Virgin. *R.* Give me force againſt thy enemies.

Let us Pray.

STRENGTHEN us, O God of Mercy, againſt all our weakneſs, and grant that we who celebrate the memory of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, Mother of our Lord, may by the aſſiſtance of her prayers, forſake all our iniquities: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord.

R. Amen.

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May the Divine Help always remain with us. *R.* Amen.

From the Complin *of* Eaſter *Eve to the Ninth Hour of* Trinity *Eve.*

The Anthem.

TRIUMPH, O Queen of Heav'n, to ſee, *Alleluia.*
The ſacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluia.*
Return in glory from the Tomb, *Alleluia,*
And with thy prayers prevent our doom, *Alleluia.*

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin *Mary, Alleluia.* *R.* Becauſe our Lord is truly riſen, *Alleluia.*

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who has vouchſafed to rejoice the world by the reſurrection of thy Son, our *L*ord Jeſus Chriſt; Grant we beſeech thee, that by the interceſſion of his Mother the Virgin *Mary*, we may obtain the joys of eternal life: Through the ſame Chriſt our *L*ord. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help, *&c.*

From the Complin *on* Trinity *Eve, to* Advent.

The Anthem. *Salve Regina Mater.*

HAIL happy Queen! Thou Mercy's Parent, hail!
Life, hope, and comfort of this earthly vale,
To thee *Eve*'s wretched Children raiſe their cry,
In ſighs and tears to thee we Suppliants fly.
Riſe glorious Advocate exert thy love,
And let our vows thoſe eyes of pity move.
O ſweet, O Pious Maid! for us obtain,
For us who long have in our exile lain,
To ſee thy Infant Jeſus, and with him to reign.

V. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.
R. That we may be made worthy of the Promiſes of Chriſt.

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Let us Pray.

ALMIGHTY, Eternal God, who, by the co-operation of the Holy Ghoſt, didſt ſo prepare the body and ſoul of the glorious Virgin *Mary*, that ſhe might deſerve to be made the worthy habitation of thy ſon: Grant that we, who rejoice in her commemoration, may, by her pious interceſſion, be delivered from preſent evils, and everlaſting death: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help, *&c.*

At PRIME.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*
As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

The HYMN, *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER, Thou, O gracious Lord,
The eternal God's co-equal word,
In Virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary*, choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.

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May age to age for ever ſing.
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.

The Anth. ***Mary*** is taken up.

Pſalm 53. Deus in nomine tuo.

David *ſeeing himſelf ſurrounded by the troops of* **Saul**, *who was advertiſed by the inhabitants of* Ziph, *that* **David** *had made his retreat in their country, offered his prayer to God in ſo extreme danger, out of which the Divine Power* **could** *only reſcue him.*

O God, ſave me by thy name, and by thy ſtrength judge me.

O God hear my prayer; with thy ears receive the words of my mouth.

Becauſe ſtrangers have riſen up againſt me, and the ſtrong have ſought my ſoul: and they have not ſet God before their eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord is the protection of my ſoul.

Turn away the evils to my enemies, and in thy truth deſtroy them.

I will freely ſacrifice to thee, and will confeſs to thy name, O Lord, becauſe it is good.

Becauſe thou haſt delivered me out of all tribulation: and my eyes have looked down upon my enemies.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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Pſalm 84. Bene dixiſti Domine.

This pſalm may be ſaid to contain a double prediction, viz. of the return from the captivity of Babylon, *and of the general redemption of mankind, which was to proceed from the incarnation of the Word.*

O Lord, thou haſt bleſſed thy land thou haſt turned away the captivity o *Jacob.*

Thou haſt forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou haſt covered all their ſins.

Thou haſt moderated all thy wrath, thou haſt turned away from the wrath of thy Indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? or wilt thou extend thy wrath from generation to generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, ſhalt quicken us, and thy people ſhall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy mercy, and give u thy ſalvation.

I will hear what our Lord God ſhall ſpeak in me, becauſe he will ſpeak peace to hi people.

And to his ſaints, and to them that are converted to the heart.

But his ſalvation is near to them that fea him, that glory may inhabit our land.

Mercy and truth have met each other juſtice and peace have kiſſed.

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Truth is risen out of the earth, and justice has looked down from heaven.

For our Lord will give plenty, and our land shall yield its fruit.

Justice shall walk before him, and set her steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Psalm 116. Laudate Dominum.

This psalm is to be understood of the vocation of the gentiles, and the uniting all the people of the earth, Jews and Gentiles, in one society, viz. *The Church of Christ.*

PRAISE our Lord all Gentiles, praise him all people.

Because his Mercy is confirmed on us; and his truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. *Mary* is taken up into heaven; the angels rejoice, and with praises bless our Lord.

The Chapter. Cant. 6.

WHO is she, that comes forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, elect as the sun, terrible as the front of an army set in order of battle? *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred virgin.

R. Give me force against thy enemies.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

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Let us Pray.

O God, who was pleaſed to make choice of the chaſte womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, for thy abode: Grant, we beſeech thee, that being protected by the aſſiſtance of her interceſſion, we may celebrate her memory with a ſpiritual joy: who liveſt and reigneſt, *&c.*

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace,

R. Amen.

At the THIRD HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE to my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER, you O gracious Lord,
The eternal God's co-equal Word,
In virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary*, choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency,
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.

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May age to age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father Son and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.
The Anth. The Virgin *Mary*.

Pſalm 119. Ad Dominum cum tribulater.

This pſalm and fourteen more that follow are called by the title of gradual, though the reaſon does not appear why they are ſo called. David *ſeems to have made this pſalm in the time of his baniſhment; he begs of God to deliver him from the treachery of his enemies, and deplores his exile among ſt barbarous people.*

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our *L*ord and he heard me.

Lord deliver my ſoul from unjuſt lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful tongue.

The ſharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of deſolation.

Woe is me, that my baniſhment is prolonged; I have dwelt with the inhabitants of *Cedar*, my ſoul has been long a ſtranger.

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppoſed me without cauſe.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

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Pſalm 120. Levavi oculos meos.

The author of this pſalm teacheth, that help is only to be expected from God, who always takes care of the ſafety of his people.

I Have lifted up my eyes to the mountains from whence help ſhall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let him not ſuffer thy foot to be moved: nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael.*

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy protection, on thy right hand.

By day the ſun ſhall not burn thee, nor the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may our Lord keep thy ſoul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 121, Lætatus ſum.

This pſalm in the literal ſenſe, expreſſes the joy of the people of Iſrael, *when they went to offer their ſacrifices in* Jeruſalem; *and in the ſpiritual ſenſe, it ought to be applied to the deſire the faithful ſhould have, of entering into the heavenly* Jeruſalem.

I rejoiced at thoſe things, which were ſaid to me; we ſhall go into the houſe of the Lord.

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Our feet were ſtanding in thy courts, O *Jeruſalem.*

Jeruſalem, which is built as a city, whoſe inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes aſcend, the tribes of our Lord, the teſtimony of *Iſrael*; to praiſe the name of our Lord.

Becauſe ſeats ſat there in judgments, ſeats upon the houſe of *David.*

Aſk the things that are for the peace of *Jeruſalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy ſtrength, and abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren and my neighbours, I ſpoke peace to thee.

For the houſe of the Lord our God I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Virgin *Mary* is taken up to the heavenly chamber, in which the King of kings ſits on his ſtarry throne.

The chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

AND ſo in *Sion* was I eſtabliſhed, and in the holy city likewiſe I reſted, and my power was in *Jeruſalem.*

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is poured out on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. O Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

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Let us pray.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to mankind, the rewards of eternal ſalvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom we have received the author of life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy ſon: who liveth and reigneth, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. Amen.

At the SIXTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c. Allelulia.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER, you, O gracious Lord,
The eternal God's co-equal Word,
In virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary*, choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!

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Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heav'n our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing
The virgin's Son and angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt.
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.

The Anth. We run after.

Pſalm 122. Ad te Levavi.

This pſalm contains an excellent prayer made to God by the Juſt, when they are oppreſſed by their enemies.

TO thee have I lifted up my eyes; who dwelleſt in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of ſervants, are on the hands of their maſters;

As the eyes of the hand-maid, on the hands of her miſtreſs: ſo are our eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us, becauſe we are overwhelmed with contempt.

Becauſe our ſouls are overwhelmed; being an object of reproach to ſuch as abound, and of contempt to the proud.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 123. Niſi quia Dominus.

This pſalm appears to be a thankſgiving, which the prophet put into the mouth of the Jews, after their return from Babylon.

BUT that our Lord was with us, let *Iſrael* now ſay, but that our Lord was with us.

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When men roſe up againſt us, perhaps they had ſwallowed us alive.

When their fury was raiſed againſt us, perhaps the waters had ſwallowed us up.

Our ſoul has paſſed through a torrent, perhaps our ſoul has paſſed through an intolerable water.

Bleſſed be our Lord, who has not given us for a prey to their teeth.

Our ſoul as a ſparrow, is delivered from the ſnare of the fowlers.

The ſnare is broken, and we are delivered.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

In this Pſalm, God declares himſelf the Protector of his People of Iſrael, *and promiſeth to ſupport them againſt all their enemies, which chiefly is to be underſtood of the Church, which comprehends the true people of God, and which our Lord has promiſed to preſerve to the end of the world.*

THEY that truſt in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*; he ſhall not be moved for ever that dwells in *Jeruſalem.*

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his people, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Becauſe our Lord will not leave the rod of ſinners on the lot of the juſt; that the juſt extend not their hands to iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right of heart.

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But our Lord will lead out thoſe that decline to perverſe ways, with them that work iniquity, that peace may be upon *Iſrael.*

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. We run after the odour of thy ointments, young virgin's have loved thee exceedingly.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

I HAVE taken root in an honourable people, and in the portion of my God his inheritance, and my abode is in the full aſſembly of ſaints. *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. Bleſſed art thou among women.

R. And bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us Pray.

STRENGTHEN us, O God of mercy, againſt all our weakneſs, and grant that we who celebrate the memory of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, mother of our *L*ord, may by the aſſiſtance of her prayers, forſake all our iniquities: Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our *L*ord, *&c.*

V. *L*ord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our *L*ord.

R. Thanks be to God.

May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.

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At the NINTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God!
R. O *Lord* make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluia.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER, you, O gracious *Lord*,
Th' eternal God's co-equal word,
In Virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for nature's aid:
O happy *Mary*, choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heav'n our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing
The Virgin's ſon and angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*
The Anth. Thou art fair.

Pſalm 125. In convertendo Dominus.

This Pſalm ſeems to relate to the time, when the Jews *were brought back from the firſt Captivity of* Babylon, *and therefore the Author congratulates the people upon the greatneſs of ſo unexpected a felicity; after which he prays God to finiſh the work he has begun, and foretells that happy days are at laſt to ſucceed.*

WHEN our *Lord* turned back the captivity of *Sion*, we were made as men comforted.
Then was our mouth repleniſhed with joy, and our tongue with joyfulneſs.

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Then ſhall they ſay among the *Gentiles*, the *Lord* has done great things for them.

Our *Lord* has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our captivity, O *Lord*, as a torrent in the South.

They that ſow in tears, ſhall reap in joyfulneſs.

Going out they went, and wept, caſting their ſeed.

But returning, they ſhall come with joyfulneſs, carrying their ſheaves.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 126. Niſi Dominus.

This Pſalm declares that vain are the labours of Men, unleſs God gives ſucceſs to them.

IF our Lord builds not the houſe, they have laboured in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you who eat the bread of ſorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, ſo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the man that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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Pſalm 127. Beati omnes.

In this pſalm the prophet ſhews that by fearing God, we become happy even in this life. Figuratively is meant the happineſs of the church of Jeſus Chriſt.

BLESSED are all that fear our *L*ord, that walk in his ways.

Becauſe thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy hands: bleſſed art thou, and it ſhall be well with thee.

Thy wife as a plentiful vine on the ſides of thy houſe.

Thy children, as young plants of olive-trees, round about thy table.

Behold, ſo ſhall the man be bleſſed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bleſs thee out of *Sion*, and mayeſt thou ſee the good things of *Jeruſalem* all the days of thy life.

Mayeſt thou alſo ſee thy children's children peace on *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Thou art fair and comely, O daughter of *Jeruſalem*; terrible as the front of an army ſet in order of battle.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

I Gave an odour of cinnamon, and as aromatic balm in the ſtreets: as choſen myrrh have I given the ſweetneſs of odour.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Thou didſt remain an inviolate virgin after thy child-bearing.

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R. O Mother of God, make interceſſion for us.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O Lord, we beſeech thee, forgive the offences of thy ſervants, that we, who are not able to pleaſe thee, by our own acts, may be ſaved by the interceſſion of the mother of thy ſon our Lord: Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt thy ſon our Lord, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, world without end, Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
R. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. Amen.

At EVENING SONG.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluia.*
The Anth. Whilſt the king was.

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Pſalm 109. Dixit Dominus.

This prophetic pſalm both by the title, and by what our Saviour himſelf ſaid of it, is certainly of David's *making: It contains a prophecy concerning the Meſſias, as the Jews themſelves did own, when our Saviour confuted them out of it. It declares, that the Meſſias, ſhall ſit at the right hand of God, and ſhall reign amongſt the nations: That his prieſthood ſhall be eternal, That kings ſhall fall before him, and that all ſhall be overcome by him.*

OUR *Lord* ſaid to my Lord, ſit on my right hand.

Until I make thy enemies thy foot-ſtool.

Our *Lord* will ſend forth the ſcepter of thy power from *Sion*, rule thou in the midſt of thy enemies.

The beginning with thee in the day of thy ſtrength, in the brightneſs of the ſaints: from the womb, before the day-ſtar, I begat thee.

Our Lord ſwore, and he will not repent: thou art a prieſt for ever, according to the Order of *Melchiſedech*.

Our Lord on the right hand, hath broken kings in the day of his wrath.

He ſhall judge in nations, he ſhall fill ruins, he ſhall cruſh the heads of the land of many.

Of the torrent in the way he ſhall drink, therefore ſhall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. While the king was on his bed, my ſweet ointment did give an odour of ſweetneſs.

The Anth. His left hand.

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Pſalm 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

This Pſalm contains an exhortation, to praiſe God for his greatneſs and glory, and above all for his goodneſs towards the ſons of men, in taking care even of the meaneſt amongſt them, and raiſing them ſometimes to the degree of Princes, as it happened in the Perſon of David *himſelf.*

PRAISE our Lord ye children, praiſe the Name of our Lord.

The name of our *L*ord be bleſſed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the riſing of the ſun, to its going down, the name of our *L*ord is worthy of praiſe.

Our *L*ord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in heaven and earth.

Raiſing up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor out of the dung.

To place him with princes, with the princes of his people.

Who makes the barren woman to dwell in her houſe, a joyful mother of her children.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. His left hand is under my head, and his right hand ſhall embrace me.

The Anth. I am black.

Pſalm 121. Lætatus ſum.

I REJOICED at thoſe things, which were ſaid to me; we ſhall go into the houſe of the Lord.

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Our feet was ſtanding in thy courts, O *Jeruſalem.*

Jeruſalem, which is built as a city, whoſe inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes aſcend, the tribes of our Lord, the teſtimony of *Iſrael*; to praiſe the name of our *Lord*.

Becauſe ſeats ſat there in judgment, ſeats upon the houſe of *David*.

Aſk the things that are for the peace of *Jeruſalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy ſtrength, and abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren and my neighbours: I ſpoke of peace to thee.

For the houſe of the *Lord* our God: I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. I am black, but beautiful, O daughters of *Jeruſalem*: therefore the King has loved me, and brought me into his chamber.

The Anth. Winter is now paſt.

Pſalm 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the houſe, they have laboured in vain that build it.

If our *Lord* keeps not the city, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the bread of ſorrow.

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When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, ſo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the man that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Winter is now paſt, the rain is gone and departed: Ariſe my Love, and come.

The Anth. Thou art made fair.

Pſalm 147. Lauda Jeruſalem.

This Pſalm was made when the Jews had rebuilt the walls of Jeruſalem, *in praiſe of God's providence over all his creatures, and of his particular mercy towards the* Iſraelites.

O *Jeruſalem*, praiſe the Lord: praiſe thy God, O *Sion*.

Becauſe he has ſtrengthened the locks of thy gates, he has eſtabliſhed thy children in thee.

Who has ſet thy borders in peace: and fills thee with the fat of corn.

Who ſends forth his ſpeech to the earth: his word runs ſwiftly.

Who gives ſnow as wool: ſcatters miſt as aſhes.

He caſts this cryſtal as morſels: before the face of his cold who ſhall abide?

He ſhall ſend forth his word, and ſhall

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melt them: his ſpirit ſhall breathe, and the waters ſhall flow.

Who declares his word to *Jacob*, his juſtice and judgments to *Iſrael*.

He has not done ſo to any nation: and his judgments he has not made manifeſt to them.

Glory be to the Father. *&c.*

The Anth. Thou art made fair and ſweet in thy delicateneſs, O holy mother of God.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

FROM the beginning, and before the world was I created, and unto the world to come I ſhall not ceaſe: and in the holy habitation have I miniſtered before him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *Ave Maris Stella.*

BRIGHT Mother of our Maker, hail
Thou Virgin ever bleſt,
The ocean's ſtar, by which we ſail
And gain the port of reſt.
Whilſt we this *Ave* thus to thee
From *Gabriel*'s mouth rehearſe;
Prevail that peace our lot may be
And *Eva*'s name reverſe.
Releaſe our long entangled mind;
From all the ſnares of ill;
With heav'nly light inſtruct the blind;
And all our vows fulfil.
Exert for us a mother's care,
And us thy children own:

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Prevail with him to hear our pray'r
Who choſe to be thy ſon.
O ſpotleſs maid! whoſe virtues ſhine
With brighteſt purity:
Each action of our lives refine,
And make us pure like thee.
Preſerve our lives unſtain'd with ill
In this infectious way;
That heav'n alone our ſouls may fill
With joys that ne'er decay.
To God the Father endleſs praiſe;
To God the ſon the ſame;
And Holy Ghoſt whoſe equal rays
One equal glory claim. *Amen.*
V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.
R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.
The Anth. O bleſſed mother.

In the time of Eaſter, Anth. Triumph O Queen.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. *Luke* 1.

MY ſoul does magnify our Lord.
And my ſpirit has rejoiced in God my ſaviour.

Becauſe he has regarded the meanneſs of his handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all generations ſhall call me bleſſed.

Becauſe he that is mighty has done great things to me: and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation to generations, is on them that fear him.

He has ſhewed ſtrength in his arm, he has diſperſed the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

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He has depoſed the mighty from their ſeat and exalted the humble.

The hungry he has filled with good things, and the rich he has ſent away empty.

He has received *Iſrael* his child, being mindful of his mercy.

(As he ſpoke to our fathers;) to *Abraham*, and his ſeed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. O bleſſed mother, and ever virgin, glorious queen of the world, make interceſſion for us to our Lord.

In the time of Eaſter, Anth. Triumph O Queen, *&c.* page 33.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

LORD God, we beſeech thee, grant that we thy ſervants may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body: and that by the glorious interceſſion of the ever-bleſſed virgin *Mary*, we may paſs from this preſent ſorrow to the enjoyment of everlaſting gladneſs: Through our Lord, *&c.* Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye ſaints of God, vouchaſe to make interceſſion for the ſalvation of us,

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and of us all. *V.* Ye juſt rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. *R.* And glory all ye right in heart.

Let us Pray.

PROTECT, O *Lord*, thy people, and let the confidence we have in the interceſſion of thy bleſſed apoſtles *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other apoſtles, prevail with thee, to preſerve and defend us for ever.

May all thy ſaints, O Lord, we beſeech thee, every where aſſiſt us, that whilſt we celebrate their merits, we may be ſenſible of their protection: Grant us thy peace in our times, and repel all wickedneſs from thy church; proſperouſly guide the ſteps, actions and deſires of us, and of all thy ſervants, in the way of ſalvation: Give eternal bleſſings to thoſe who have done good to us, and everlaſting reſt to the faithful departed. Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, *&c.* *R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace.

R. Amen.

At COMPLAIN.

Hail *Mary*.

CONVERT us, O God our Saviour.

R. And turn away thy anger from us.

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V. Incline unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the father, *&c.* *Alleluia.*

Pſalm 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

This pſalm foretells the baniſhments which ſhall fall upon thoſe who perſecute the juſt.

OFTEN have they aſſaulted me from my youth; let *Iſrael* now ſay.

Often have they aſſaulted me from my youth, but they have not prevailed againſt me.

Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an anvil; they have prolonged their iniquity.

Our juſt Lord will cut the necks of ſinners: let all be confounded, and turned backward that hate *Sion.*

Let them be made as hay on the tops of houſes: which is withered before it be plucked up.

Whereof the reaper ſhall not fill his hand, nor he that gathers the ſheaves, his boſom.

And they who paſſed by, ſaid not, The bleſſing of the Lord be upon you: we have bleſſed you in the name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 129. De profundis.

This pſalm is an excellent model for ſinners that implore the mercy of the Lord: And it is particularly applied by the church to beg his mercy for the dead as well as for the Living.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my voice.

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Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardeſt iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is mercy: and becauſe by thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My ſoul has truſted in his word, my ſoul has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 130. Domine non eſt exaltatum.

It is generally believed that David *made this pſalm when he was accuſed by* Saul *and his courtiers of ambitious deſigns to make himſelf king: He appeals to God, that he was unjuſtly accuſed, and that his heart was free from any ſuch ambition,*

LORD, my heart is not exalted, nor are my eyes lofty,

Nor have I walked in great matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my ſoul;

As the weaned child is for his mother: ſo let it be with my ſoul;

Let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER, you, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal Word,
In virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heav'n our parting breath.
May age to age for ever sing
The virgin's son and angel's King,
And praise with the celestial host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

The Chapter. Eccles. 24,

I AM the mother of beautiful love, and of fear, and of knowledge, and of holy hope.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Pray for us, mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy the promises of Christ.

The Anth. Under thy aid.

In the time of Easter. Anth. Triumph O Queen.

The Song of Simeon. *Luke* 2.

NOW, Lord, let thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.

Because my eyes have seen thy salvation.

Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.

A light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for the glory of the people of *Israel.*

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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The Anth. Under thy protection we take our refuge, O holy mother of God: deſpiſe not our petitions in our neceſſities, but ever deliver us from all dangers, O glorious and bleſſed Virgin.

The Anth. *in* Eaſter *Time.*

TRIUMPH, O Queen of heav'n, to ſee, *Alleluia.*
The ſacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluia.*
Return in glory from the tomb, *Alleluia.*
And with thy prayers prevent our doom, *Alleluia.*

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that the glorious interceſſion of the ever-bleſſed and glorious Virgin *Mary*, may protect us, and bring us to life everlaſting: Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy ſon, who, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. O Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

The Bleſſing. May the Almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, bleſs and keep us. *R.* Amen.

This being done, one of the reſpective Anthems *after* Lauds *is to be ſaid kneeling, with the* Verſicle *and* Prayer *in p.* 32. *and the* Verſicle: May the divine help, *being ſaid,* Our Father, Hail Mary, *and the* Creed *are to be ſaid in ſecret.*

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The Office of our B. Lady.

To be said from the even-song of the Saturday *before the first* Sunday *in* Advent, *till the even-song of* Christmas-eve; *and on the day of the* Annunciation *of our B. Lady.*

At MATINS.

Hail *Mary.*

V. LORD open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluia.

The Invitatory.

Hail *Mary* full of grace, our Lord is with thee. *Again repeat,* Hail *Mary,* full of grace our Lord is with thee.

Psalm 94. Venite exultemus.

COME let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make joy to God our Saviour, let us approach his presence in confession, and in psalms make joy before him.

Hail *Mary,* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his people; in his hand are all the bounds of the earth, and he beholds the heights of the mountains.

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Our Lord is with thee.

The ſea is his, he made it, and his hands founded the dry land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us, becauſe he is the Lord our God; we are his people, and the ſheep of his paſture.

Hail *Mary*, full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

To day if ye ſhall hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the deſart, where your fathers tempted me, proved and ſaw my works.

Our Lord is with thee.

Forty years was I offended with that generation; and ſaid, theſe always err in their heart, and have not known my ways, to whom I ſwore in my wrath, that they ſhould not enter into my reſt.

Hail *Mary*, full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

Our Lord is with thee.

Hail *Mary*, full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

The HYMN. Quem terra, Pontus, ſidera.

THE Sovereign God, whoſe hands ſuſtain the globe of heaven, the earth & main.

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Ador'd and prais'd by each degree,
Lies hid, O ſacred Maid, in thee.
He whom the ſun and moon obey;
To whom all creatures homage pay;
The judge of men and angel's doom
Reſides within thy virgin womb.
O happy parent choſe to bear
Thy Maker God's eternal heir;
Whoſe fingers ſpan this earthly round,
Whoſe arms the whole creation bound.
Bleſt Maid, whom *Gabriel's* voice avows
The ſacred ſpirit's fruitful ſpouſe:
Thou gav'ſt the world, by human birth,
The moſt deſir'd of heav'n and earth.
May age to age for ever ſing
The virgin's ſon and angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.

Theſe three pſalms following are ſaid on Sundays, Mondays *and* Thurſdays, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. Bleſſed art thou.

Pſalm 8. Domine Dominus noſter.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy name in the whole earth!
For thy magnificence is lifted up above the heavens.
Out of the mouths of infants and ſucklings thou haſt perfected praiſe, becauſe of thy enemies, that thou mayeſt deſtroy the enemy and revenger.
For I ſhall behold the heavens, the works

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of thy fingers; the moon and the ſtars, which thou haſt founded.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him, or the ſon of man, that thou doſt viſit him?

Thou haſt diminiſhed him a little leſs than angels; with glory and honour thou haſt crowned him, and appointed him over the works of thy hands.

Thou haſt ſubjected all things under his feet; all ſheep and oxen, and alſo the cattle of the field.

The birds of the air, and fiſhes of the ſea, that walk through the paths of the ſea.

O *Lord* our Lord, how wonderful is thy name in the whole earth!

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Bleſſed art thou among women, and bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb.

The Anth. Even as choice myrrh.

Pſalm 18. Cœli enarrant Gloriam.

THE heavens ſet forth the glory of God, and the firmament declares the works of his hands.

The day publiſhes his word to the day, and night diſcovers the knowledge of him to the night.

It is not language, nor ſpeech, whoſe voices may not be heard.

Their ſound has gone forth into all the earth, and their words to the ends of the earth.

He has put his tabernacle in the ſun, and himſelf as a bridegroom coming forth of his chamber.

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He has rejoiced as a giant to run the way: His coming forth is from the higheſt heaven.

And his courſe even to the top thereof, nor is there any thing that can hide himſelf from his heat.

The law of our Lord is without ſpot, converting ſouls; the teſtimony of our Lord is faithful, giving wiſdom to the little ones.

The juſtice of our Lord is right making hearts joyful; the precept of our Lord is full of light, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of our Lord is holy, abiding for ever and ever: the judgments of our Lord are true, juſtified in themſelves.

To be deſired above gold and precious ſtone; and more ſweet than honey, and the honey-comb.

For thy ſervant keeps them: in keeping them there is great reward.

Sins who underſtands? From my ſecret ſins cleanſe me, and from other men's ſins ſpare thy ſervant.

If they ſhall not have dominion over me then ſhall I be without ſpot, and be cleanſed from the greateſt ſin.

And the words of my mouth ſhall be pleaſing to thee, and the meditation of my heart be always in thy ſight.

O *Lord* my helper and redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Even as choice myrrh thou

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gaveſt odour and ſweetneſs, O holy mother of God.

The Anth. Before the bed.

Pſalm 23. Domini eſt terra.

THE earth is our *L*ord's, and the fulneſs thereof; the whole world, and all that dwell therein.

Becauſe he has founded it on the ſeas, and on the floods has prepared it.

Who ſhall aſcend into the mount of our *L*ord! Or who ſhall ſtand in his holy place? The innocent of hands, and clean of heart, that has not taken his ſoul in vain, nor deceitfully ſworn to his neighbour.

He ſhall receive a bleſſing of our *L*ord, and mercy of God his Saviour.

This is the generation of them that ſeek him, of them that ſeek the face of the God of *Jacob*.

*L*ift up your gates, ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates, and the King of glory ſhall enter in.

Who is the King of glory? our *L*ord, ſtrong and mighty, our *L*ord mighty in battle.

*L*ift up your gates, ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates, and the King of glory ſhall enter in.

Who is the King of glory? The *L*ord of power, he is the King of glory.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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The Anth. Before the bed of this virgin repeat to us ſweet ſongs of meaſure.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Our Father, *&c.*

The Abſolution. By the prayers and merits, *&c. as followeth page 75, with the reſt.*

Theſe three Pſalms *following are ſaid on* Tueſday *and* Friday, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. In thy beauty.

Pſalm 44. Eructavit Cor meum.

MY heart has ſpoke a good word; I tell my works to the King.

My tongue is the pen of a writer, that writes ſwiftly.

Moſt beautiful amongſt the ſons of men, grace is poured out on thy lips, therefore has God bleſſed thee for ever.

Be girded with thy ſword upon thy thigh, O moſt mighty.

In thy beauty and comelineſs go on, advance proſperouſly, and reign.

Becauſe of thy truth, mildneſs, and juſtice; and the conduct of thy right hand ſhall be wonderful.

Thy ſharp arrows into the hearts of the King's enemies; the people ſhall fall under thee.

Thy ſeat, O God, is for ever and ever; the rod of thy kingdom is a rod of equity.

Thou haſt loved juſtice, and hated iniquity: therefore God, thy God, has annointed

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thee with the oil of gladneſs above thy fellows.

Myrrh and aloes, and Caſſia from thy garments, from houſes of ivory, where the daughters of kings have delighted thee in thy honour.

The Queen ſtood on thy right hand in golden robes, ſet round with variety.

Hear daughter, and ſee, incline thy ear, and forget thy people, and the houſe of thy Father.

And the King will be enamoured with thy beauty, becauſe he is the Lord thy God, and they ſhall adore him.

And the daughters of *Tyre*, all the rich of the people, with offerings ſhall pray to thee.

All the glory of the King's daughter is from within; in borders of gold, cloathed about with varieties.

Virgins ſhall be brought to the King after her, her neighbours ſhall be brought to thee.

They ſhall be brought in joy and rejoicing; they ſhall be brought into the temple of the King.

Inſtead of thy fathers, there are born ſons to thee; thou ſhalt make them princes over all the earth.

They ſhall be mindful of thy name from generation to generation.

Therefore ſhall people praiſe thee for ever, world without end.

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Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. In thy beauty and comeliness, go on, advance prosperously and reign.

The Anth. God will help her.

Psalm 45. Deus noster refugium.

OUR God is a refuge and strength, a helper in the tribulations, which have fallen upon us in a great number.

Therefore we will not fear, when the earth shall be troubled, and mountains be transported into the midst of the sea.

The waters made a noise, and were troubled; the mountains were troubled in his strength.

The strong current of a river rejoices the city of God; the highest has sanctified his tabernacle.

God is in the midst thereof, it shall not be moved, God will help it in the morning early.

Nations are troubled, and kingdoms are made to stoop: he raised his voice, and the earth was moved.

The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our defender.

Come, and see the works of our Lord, what wonders he has done in the earth, making wars to cease, even to the end of the earth.

He shall destroy the bow and break weapons, and shields he shall burn with fire.

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Attend and ſee that I am God; I ſhall be exalted among the *Gentiles*, I ſhall be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of Hoſts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our defender.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. God will help her with his countenance: God is in the midſt of her, ſhe ſhall not be moved.

The Anth. A habitation is in thee.

Pſalm 86. Fundamenta ejus.

THE foundation thereof in the holy mountains: our Lord loves the gates of *Sion* above all the tabernacles of *Jacob.*

Glorious things are ſaid of thee, O city of God.

I will be mindful of *Rahab* and *Babylon*, knowing me.

Behold the ſtrangers and *Tyre*, and the people of the *Æthiopians:* theſe were there.

Shall a man ſay to *Sion*, that a man is born in her, who being the higheſt founded her?

Our Lord will declare it in the regiſter of thoſe people, and of princes, that have been in her.

A habitation is in thee, as it were of all thoſe who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, *&c*,

The Anth. A habitation is in thee, as it were of all us, who rejoice, O holy mother of God.

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V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.
R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.
Our Father, *&c.*
The Abſolution. By prayers and merits, *as follows page* 75, *with the reſt.*

Theſe three pſalms *are to be ſaid on* Wedneſday *and* Saturday *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin *Mary.*

Pſalm 95. Cantate Domino.

SING to our *Lord*, a new ſong, ſing to our *Lord* all the earth.

Sing to our Lord, and bleſs his name; declare his ſalvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the Gentiles, his wonderful works in all nations.

Becauſe our Lord is great, and moſt worthy of praiſe; he is terrible above all Gods.

Becauſe all the gods of the Gentiles are devils; but our Lord made the heavens.

Praiſe and beauty in his ſight, holineſs and magnificence in his ſanctification.

Bring to our Lord ye countries of Gentiles, bring to our Lord glory and honour, bring to our Lord the glory of his name.

Take ſacrifices, and enter into his courts: adore our Lord in his holy courts.

Let all the earth be moved before his face, ſay among the Gentiles, our Lord hath reigned.

For he has corrected the whole world which ſhall not be moved; he will judge people with equity.

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Let the heavens be glad, and the earth rejoice; let the sea be moved, and the fulness thereof. The fields shall be glad, and all things that are in them.

Then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice before the face of our *Lord*, because he comes; because he comes to judge the earth.

He will judge the earth in equity, and people in his truth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin *Mary*, thou alone hast destroyed all heresies in the whole world. The Anth. Vouchsafe.

Psalm 96. Dominus regnavit.

OUR Lord has reigned; let the earth rejoice, let many islands be glad.

A cloud and darkness is round about him: justice and judgment is the correction of his seat.

Fire shall go before him, and shall burn his enemies round about.

His lightning shined to the whole earth; the earth saw, and was moved.

The mountains melted as wax before the face of our Lord: before the face of our Lord all the earth.

The heavens have declared his justice, and all people have seen his glory.

Let them all be confounded, that adore graven things; and that glory in their idols.

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Adore him all ye his angels, *Sion* heard and was glad.

And the daughters of *Juda* rejoiced: because of thy judgments, O *Lord*.

Becauſe thou, Lord, art moſt high over all the earth: thou art highly exalted above all gods.

You, who love our *Lord*, hate evil; our Lord keeps the ſouls of his ſaints; out of the hand of the ſinner he will deliver them.

Light is riſen to the juſt, and joy to the right of heart.

Be glad ye juſt in our Lord; and confeſs to the memory of his ſanctification.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O ſacred virgin: give me force againſt thy enemies.

The Anth. The angel of our *Lord*.

Pſalm 97. Cantate Domino.

SING to our Lord a new ſong, becauſe he has done wonderful things.

His right hand and his holy arm have wrought ſalvation to himſelf.

Our Lord has made known his ſalvation; in the ſight of the Gentiles he has revealed his juſtice.

He has remembered his mercy, and his truth to the houſe of *Iſrael*.

All the ends of the earth have ſeen the ſalvation of our God.

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Make ye joy to God, all the earth; ſing, and rejoice, and ſing pſalms.

Sing to our *Lord* on the harp, on the harp, and with the voice of pſalm, on trumpets of metal, and with the voice of the trumpet of horn.

Make joy in the ſight of the King our Lord; let the ſea be moved, and the fulneſs thereof, the earth, and they that dwell therein

The rivers ſhall applaud, the mountains likewiſe ſhall rejoice at the ſight of our *Lord*, becauſe he comes to judge the earth.

He will judge the earth in juſtice, and the people in equity.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The angel of our Lord declared unto *Mary*, and ſhe conceived by the Holy Ghoſt, *Alleluia.*

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

Our Father, *&c.*

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

The Abſolution.

BY the prayers and merits of the ever-bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the ſaints, may our Lord conduct us to the kingdom of heaven. *R.* Amen.

V. Father, vouchſafe us a bleſſing.

The Bleſſing. May the Virgin *Mary*, with her pious Son, bleſs us. *R.* Amen.

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The First Lesson, Luke 1.

THE Angel *Gabriel* was sent of God, into a city of *Galilee*, called *Nazareth*, to a virgin espoused to a man, whose name was *Joseph*, of the house of *David*; and the virgin's name was *Mary*: And the angel being entered in, said to her, Hail *Mary* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, blessed art thou among Women. But thou, O Lord, have mercy on us. *R.* Thanks be to God.

R. The Angel *Gabriel* was sent to *Mary*, a Virgin espoused to *Joseph*, shewing to her the word: And the virgin is surprized at the light: Fear not, *Mary*, thou hast found grace with our Lord: behold, thou shalt conceive, and bring forth, and he shall be called the son of the Most High.

V. Our Lord will give him the seat of *David* his father, and he shall reign in the house of *Jacob* for ever. Behold, thou shalt conceive, and bring forth and he shall be called the son of the Most High.

V. Father vouchsafe us a blessing.

The Blessing. May the Virgin of virgins make intercession for us to our Lord.

R. Amen.

The Second Lesson.

WHO having heard, was troubled at his saying, and thought what manner of salutation this should be. And the Angel said to her, fear not *Mary*, for thou hast found grace with God, behold thou shalt

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conceive in thy womb, and ſhalt bear a ſon, and thou ſhalt call his name *Jeſus*. He ſhall be great, and ſhall be called the Son of the Moſt High: And our Lord God will give him the ſeat of *David* his father, and he ſhall reign in the houſe of *Jacob* for ever; and of his kingdom there ſhall be no end. But thou, O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. The Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee, and the power of the Moſt High ſhall overſhadow thee; For that, which of thee ſhall be born holy, ſhall be called the Son of God. *V.* How ſhall this be done becauſe I know not man? and the Angel anſwering, ſaid to her, the Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee, and the power of the Moſt High ſhall overſhadow thee: For that, which of thee ſhall be born holy, ſhall be called the Son of God.

V. Father vouſafe us a bleſſing.

The Bleſſing. May our Lord, through his virgin mother's interceſſion, grant us ſalvation and peace. *R.* Amen.

The Third Leſſon.

AND *Mary* ſaid to the Angel, how ſhall this be done, beeauſe I know not man? And the Angel anſwering ſaid to her, the Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee, and the power of the Moſt High ſhall overſhadow thee; and therefore alſo that, which of thee

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ſhall be born holy, ſhall be called the Son of God. And, behold *Elizabeth* thy couſin, ſhe alſo has conceived a ſon in her old age; and this month is the ſixth to her that is called barren, becauſe there ſhall not be any word impoſſible to God. And *Mary* ſaid, behold the handmaid of our Lord, be it done to me according to thy word. But thou, O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Receive, O Virgin *Mary*, the word, which is brought to thee from our Lord, by the Angel: Thou ſhalt conceive and bring forth, both God, and likewiſe man, that thou mayeſt be called bleſſed art thou among all women.

V. Thou ſhalt bring forth a ſon, and ſuffer no detriment of thy virginity; thou ſhalt become with child, and be a mother, ever untouched, that thou mayeſt be called bleſſed among Women.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt. That thou mayeſt be called bleſſed among all Women.

At LAUDS.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the beginning, *&c. Alleluia.*

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The Anth. The Angel.

Pſalm 92. Dominus regnavit.

OUR Lord has reigned, he has put on beauty: our Lord has put on ſtrength, and girded himſelf.

For he has eſtabliſhed the globe of the earth which ſhall not be moved.

From that time was thy ſeat prepared, thou art from eternity.

The rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the rivers have lifted up their voice.

The rivers have lifted up their waves, from the voice of many waters.

Marvellous are the riſings of the ſea: marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy teſtimonies are made very credible: holineſs becomes thy houſe, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel* was ſent to Mary, a virgin eſpouſed to Joſeph.

The Anth. Hail Mary.

Pſalm 99. Jubilate Deo.

MAKE ye joy to God all the earth, ſerve our Lord in gladneſs.

Enter in before his ſight with joy.

Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we ourſelves.

His people, and the ſheep of his paſture, enter into his gates in confeſſion, his courts with hymns, confeſs ye to him.

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Praiſe his name, becauſe our Lord is ſweet, his mercy for ever, and his truth, even from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Hail Mary full of Grace, our Lord is with thee; Bleſſed art thou among Women. *Alleluia.*

The Anth. Fear not Mary.

Pſalm 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de luce vigilo.

O GOD my God: to thee I watch from the morning light.

My ſoul has thirſted after thee: my fleſh alſo very many ways.

As in a deſart land, and inacceſſible, and without water: ſo in the holy place have I appeared to thee, that I might behold thy ſtrength and thy glory.

Becauſe thy mercy is better than life, my lips ſhall praiſe thee.

So I will bleſs thee in my life, and in thy name I will lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatneſs let my ſoul be filled, and my mouth ſhall praiſe with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee; becauſe thou haſt been my helper.

And under the cover of thy wings I will rejoice, my ſoul has cleaved after thee: thy right hand has taken me under its protection.

But they in vain have ſought my ſoul, they

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shall enter into the lower parts of the earth: they shall be delivered into the power of the sword; they shall be the portions of foxes.

But the king shall rejoice in God, all shall be praised that swear on him; because the mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopped.

Psalm 66. Deus misereatur nostri.

GOD have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on earth thy salvation, in all nations.

Let people, O God, confess to thee; let all people praise thee.

Let nations be glad, and rejoice, because thou judgest people with equity, and directest the nations on the earth.

Let people, O God, confess to thee: Let all people praise thee: The earth has yielded her fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Fear not *Mary*, thou hast found grace with our Lord: behold, thou shalt conceive and bring forth a son. *Alleluia.*

The Anth. Our Lord.

The Song of the three Children, Dan. 3.

ALL the works of our Lord bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

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Bleſs our Lord ye angels of our Lord: ye heavens bleſs our Lord.

All waters that are above the heavens, bleſs ye our Lord: bleſs our *Lord* all ye powers of our Lord.

Sun and moon bleſs our Lord: Stars of heaven bleſs our Lord.

Showers and dew bleſs our Lord: all ſpirits of God bleſs our Lord.

Fire and heat bleſs our Lord: Cold and ſummer bleſs our *Lord*.

Dews and hoary froſt bleſs our *Lord*: froſt and cold bleſs our Lord.

Ice and ſnow bleſs our Lord: Nights and days bleſs our Lord.

Light and darkneſs bleſs our Lord: lightnings and clouds bleſs our Lord.

Let the earth bleſs our Lord: let it praiſe and extol him for ever.

Mountains and hills bleſs our Lord: all things that ſpring in the earth bleſs our Lord.

Bleſs our Lord ye fountains: Seas and rivers bleſs our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the waters, bleſs our Lord: bleſs our Lord all ye fowls of the air.

All beaſts and cattle bleſs our Lord: Sons of men bleſs our Lord.

Let Iſrael bleſs our *Lord*: praiſe and extol him for ever.

Prieſts of our *Lord* bleſs our *Lord*: Servants of our *Lord* bleſs our *Lord*.

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Spirits and ſouls of the juſt bleſs our Lord: ye holy and humble of heart bleſs our Lord. *Ananias, Azurias, Miſael*, bleſs our Lord: praiſe and extol him for ever.

Let us bleſs the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghoſt; let us praiſe and magnify him for ever.

Bleſſed art thou, Lord, in the firmament of heaven; and praiſed, and glorified, and extolled for ever.

The Anth. Our Lord will give him the ſeat of *David* his father; and he ſhall reign for ever.

The Anth. Behold the handmaid of our Lord.

Pſalm 148. Laudate Dominum de Cœlis.

PRAISE our Lord from the heavens, praiſe him in the high places.

Praiſe him all his angels, praiſe him all his powers.

Praiſe him ſun and moon, praiſe him all ye ſtars and light.

Praiſe him O heavens of heavens, and let the waters, that are above the heavens, praiſe the name of our Lord.

Becauſe he ſpoke, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He eſtabliſhed them for ever, world without end: He made a precept, and it ſhall not be annulled.

Praiſe our Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all depths,

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Fire Hail snow, ice, tempestuous winds, which obey his word.

Mountains and all hills, trees that bear fruit, and all cedars,

Beasts and all cattle: Serpents and winged fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people, princes, and all judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, the old with the young; let them praise the name of our *Lord*, because his name alone is exalted.

The confession of him is above heaven and earth, and he has exalted the horn of his people.

A hymn to all his saints, to the sons of *Israel*, a people that approaches to him.

Psalm 149.

SING to our *Lord* a new song, let his praise be in the church of saints.

Let *Israel* be joyful in him that made him, and the children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his name in quire: on timbrel and psalter let them sing to him.

Because our lord is well pleased with his people, and he will exalt the meek to salvation.

The saints shall rejoice in glory, they shall be joyful in their beds.

The praise of God shall be in their mouths, and two-edged swords in their hands,

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To execute revenge on the nations, chaſtiſements among the people.

To bind their kings in fetters, and their nobles in chains of iron.

That they may execute on them the judgment that is written: this glory is to all his ſaints.

Pſalm 150. Laudate Dominum in ſanctis.

PRAISE our Lord in his ſaints, praiſe him in the firmament of his ſtrength.

Praiſe him in his powers, praiſe him according to the multitude of his greatneſs.

Praiſe him in the ſound of trumpet, praiſe him on pſalter and harp.

Praiſe him on timbrel, and in quire, praiſe him on ſtring and organs.

Praiſe him on well-ſounding cymbals, praiſe him on cymbals of joy, let every ſpirit praiſe our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold the handmaid of our Lord; be it done unto me, according to thy word.

The Chapter, Iſaiah 11,

A ROD ſhall come forth from the root of *Jeſſe*, and a flower ſhall riſe up out of his root, and the ſpirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

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The HYMN. *O Glorioſa Virginum.*

O MARY! whilſt thy Maker bleſt
Is nouriſh'd at thy Virgin's breaſt,
Such glory ſhines, that ſtars leſs bright
Behold thy face, and loſe their light.

The loſs that man in *Eve* deplores
Thy fruitful womb in Chriſt reſtores,
And makes the way to heaven free
For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the heavenly gates diſplay
And ſhew the light of endleſs day:
Sing ranſom'd nations, ſing and own,
Your ranſom was a Virgin's Son.

May age to age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King;
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

V. Bleſſed art thou among women.
R. And bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb.
The Anth. The Holy Ghoſt.

The Song of Zachary. *Luke* 1.

BLESSED be our Lord God of *Iſrael*, becauſe he has viſited and wrought the redemption of his people.

And raiſed up a kingdom of ſalvation to us, in the houſe of *David*, his Servant.

As he ſpoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us,

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To work mercy with our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath which he ſwore to *Abraham* our father, that he would give himſelf to us.

That without fear, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may ſerve him.

In holineſs and juſtice before him all our days.

And thou, child, ſhalt be called the prophet of the higheſt: for thou ſhalt go before the face of our Lord and prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of ſalvation to his people, for remiſſion of their ſins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God; in which the riſing ſun from on high hath viſited us.

To enlighten them that ſit in darkneſs, and in the ſhadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Holy Ghoſt ſhall deſcend upon thee, O *Mary*; fear not, thou ſhalt have in thy womb the ſon of God. *Alleluiah*

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. *V.* Lord hear my prayer. *R.* And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who wouldſt have thy word take fleſh in the womb of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the declaration of the

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angel; grant us, thy ſuppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her interceſſion: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord. Amen.

For the ſaints at Lauds *and at* Even-ſong *only.*

The Anth. Behold our Lord ſhall come, and all his ſaints with him, and there ſhall be in that day a great light. *Alleluia.*

V. Behold our Lord ſhall appear on a white cloud.

R. And with him thouſands of ſaints.

Let us pray.

PURIFY, O Lord, we beſeech thee, our conſciences by thy viſit; that at the arrival of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt with all his ſaints, he may find in us a dwelling ready for his reception: Who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.

If the office ends here, the Anthem, Verſicle *and* Prayer *following are to be ſaid: elſe, if another hour follows in the end of the laſt hour, ſay,* Our Father, *wholly in ſecret.*

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V. May the *Lord* give us his peace. *R.* And life everlasting. Amen.

That done, the Anthem *following is to be said kneeling.*

The Anthem. *Alma Redemptoris Mater.*

BRIGHT parent of our Lord, whose prayers display
The heav'nly gates: whose light directs our way;
Bright ocean's star, with sacred influence guide
Our straggling course in spite of nature's tide.
Thou in whom nature stood amaz'd to see
Both God and man, thy Maker born of thee;
In whom alone the maid and mother meet,
Remember sinners at thy infant's feet.

V. The angel of the Lord declared to *Mary.*

R. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Let us pray.

O Lord we beseech thee, pour forth into our hearts thy grace; that we, who by the message of the angel, have known the incarnation of thy Son Christ, may, by his passion and cross, be brought to the glory of his resurrection: Through the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine help always remain with us. *R.* Amen.

At PRIME.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*
As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

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The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER, you, O gracious Lord,
Th' etetnal God's co-equal word,
In virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
'O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death.
And bear to heaven our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing
The virgin's Son and angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.

The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel.*

Pſalm 53. Deus in Nomine tuo.

O God ſave me by thy name, and by thy ſtrength judge me.

O God, hear my prayer; with thy ears receive the words of my mouth.

Becauſe ſtrangers have riſen up againſt me, and the ſtrong have ſought my ſoul: and they have not ſet God before their eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord is the protector of my ſoul.

Turn away the evils to my enemies, and in thy truth deſtroy them.

I will freely ſacrifice to thee, and will confeſs to thy name, O Lord, becauſe it is good.

Becauſe thou haſt delivered me out of all

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Tribulation: and my eyes have looked down upon my enemies.

Pſalm 84. Bene dixiſti Domine.

O Lord, thou haſt bleſſed thy Land: thou haſt turned away the captivity of *Jacob*.

Thou haſt forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou haſt covered all their ſins.

Thou haſt moderated all thy wrath, thou haſt turned away from the wrath of thy indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy wrath from generation to generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, ſhalt quicken us, and thy people ſhall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy mercy, and give us thy ſalvation.

I will hear what our Lord God ſhall ſpeak in me, becauſe he will ſpeak peace to this people.

And to his ſaints, and to them that are converted to the heart.

But his ſalvation is near to them that fear him, that glory may inhabit our land.

Mercy and truth have met each other, juſtice and peace have kiſſed.

Truth is riſen out of the earth, and juſtice has looked down from heaven.

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For our Lord will give plenty, and our land ſhall yield its fruit.

Juſtice ſhall walk before him, and ſet her ſteps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 116. Laudate Dominum.

PRAISE our Lord all Gentiles, praiſe him all people.

Becauſe his mercy is confirmed on us; and his truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel* was ſent to *Mary*, a virgin eſpouſed to *Joſeph.*

The Chapter, Iſai. 7.

BEHOLD a virgin ſhall conceive and bring forth a ſon, and his name ſhall be called *Emmanuel*; he ſhall eat butter and honey, that he may know to refuſe evil, and chuſe good. *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O ſacred virgin.

R. Give me force againſt thy enemies.

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who wouldſt have thy word take fleſh in the womb of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the declaration of the angel: grant us thy ſuppliants, that we,

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who truly believe her to be the mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her interceſſion: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord,

R. Amen.

V. O Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace.

R. Amen.

At the THIRD HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER you, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal Word.
In virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.

The Anth. Hail *Mary.*

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Pſalm 119. Ad Dominum cum tribulater.

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my ſoul from unjuſt lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful tongue?

The ſharp arrrows of the mighty, with coals of deſolation.

Woe is me, that my baniſhment is prolonged; I have dwelt with the inhabitants of *Cedar*, my ſoul has been long a ſtranger.

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppoſed me without cauſe.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 120. Levavi oculos meos.

I HAVE lifted up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help ſhall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let him not ſuffer thy foot to be moved, nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael.*

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy protection, on thy right hand.

By day the ſun ſhall not burn thee, nor the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may our Lord keep thy ſoul.

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Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 121. Lætatus ſum.

I REJOICED at thoſe things which were ſaid to me; we ſhall go into the houſe of the Lord.

Our feet were ſtanding in thy courts, O *Jeruſalem.*

Jeruſalem, which is built as a city, whoſe inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes aſcend, the Tribes of our Lord, the teſtimony of *Iſrael*; to praiſe the name of our Lord.

Becauſe ſeats ſat there in judgment, ſeats upon the houſe of *David.*

Aſk the things that are for the peace of *Jeruſalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy ſtrength, and abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren and my neighbours: I ſpoke peace of thee.

For the houſe of the Lord our God: I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee; bleſſed art thou among women. *Alleluia.*

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The Chapter, Iſai. 11.

A ROD ſhall come forth of the root of *Jeſſe,* and a flower ſhall riſe up out of his root, and the ſpirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is poured out on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. O Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who wouldſt have thy word take fleſh in the womb of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary,* according to the declaration of the angel: grant us thy ſuppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her interceſſion: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. Amen.

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At the SIXTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluia.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER, you, O gracious *L*ord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal Word,
In Virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing
The virgin's Son and angels King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father Son and holy Ghoſt. Amen.

The Anth. Fear not *Mary.*

Pſalm 122. Ad te levavi.

TO thee have I lifted up my eyes, who dwelleſt in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of ſervants are on the hands of their maſters.

As the eyes of the handmaid on the hands of her miſtreſs; ſo are our eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, becauſe we are overwhelmed with contempt.

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Becauſe our Soul is overwhelmed; being an object of reproach to ſuch as abound, and of contempt to the proud.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 123. Niſi quia Dominus.

BUT that our Lord was with us, let *Iſrael* now ſay, but that our Lord was with us.

When men roſe up againſt us, perhaps they had ſwallowed us alive.

When their fury was raiſed againſt us, perhaps the waters had ſwallowed us up.

Our ſoul has paſſed through a torrent, perhaps our ſoul has paſſed through an intolerable water.

Bleſſed be our Lord, who has not given us for a prey to their teeth.

Our ſoul, as a ſparrow, is delivered from the ſnare of the fowlers.

The ſnare is broken, and we are delivered.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 123. Qui confidunt in Domino.

THEY that truſt in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*; he ſhall not be moved for ever that dwells in *Jeruſalem.*

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his people, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Becauſe our Lord will not leave the rod of

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ſinners on the lot of the juſt, that the juſt extend not their hands to iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right of heart.

But our Lord will bring thoſe that decline to perverſe ways, with them that work iniquity, that peace may be upon *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Fear not *Mary*, thou haſt found grace with our Lord: Behold, thou ſhalt conceive, and bring forth a Son. Alleluia.

The Chapter, Luke 1.

OUR Lord God will give him the ſeat of *David* his father, and he ſhall reign in the houſe of *Jacob* for ever, and of his kingdom ſhall be no end.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Bleſſed art thou among women.

R. And bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb. Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer. *R.* And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God who wouldſt have thy word take fleſh in the womb of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the declaration of the angel: grant us, thy ſuppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her interceſſion: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

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V. O Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord. *R.* Thanks be to God.
V. May the Souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.

At the NINTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluia.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER you, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal Word.
In virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.

Anth. Behold the Handmaid.

Pſalm 125. In convertendo Dominus.

WHEN our Lord turned back the captivity of *Sion,* we were made as men comforted.

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Then was our mouth repleniſhed with joy, and our tongue with joyfulneſs.

Then ſhall they ſay among the Gentiles, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our captivity, O Lord, as a torrent in the ſouth.

They that ſow in tears, ſhall reap in joyfulneſs.

Going out they went, and wept, caſting their ſeed.

But returning they ſhall come with joyfulneſs, carrying their ſheaves.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the houſe, they have laboured in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the bread of ſorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: And the Fruit of the Womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the Mighty, ſo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the man that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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Pſalm 127. **Beati omnes.**

BLESSED are all that fear the *Lord*, that walk in his ways.

Becauſe thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy hands: Bleſſed art thou, and it ſhall be well with thee.

Thy wife as a plentiful vine on the ſides of thy houſe.

Thy children, as young plants of olive-trees, round about thy table.

Behold, ſo ſhall the man be bleſſed, that fears our *Lord*.

Let our Lord bleſs thee out of *Sion*, and mayeſt thou ſee the good things of *Jeruſalem* all the days of thy life.

Mayeſt thou alſo ſee thy children's children, peace on *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold the handmaid of our Lord: Be it to me according to thy word.

The Chapter, Iſai. 7.

BEHOLD a virgin ſhall conceive and bring forth a ſon, and his name ſhall be called *Emmanuel*; he ſhall eat butter and honey, that he may know to refuſe evil, and chuſe good.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. The angel of our Lord declared unto *Mary*.

R. And ſhe conceived by the Holy Ghoſt.

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Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who wouldſt have thy word take fleſh in the womb of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the declaration of the angel: Grant us thy ſuppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the mother of God; may find favour with thee, by her interceſſion. Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord.

R. Amen.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
R. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. Amen.

At EVEN-SONG.

Hail *Mary*.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God:
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the father, *&c.* Alleluia.
The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel.*

Pſalm 109. Dixit Dominus.

OUR Lord ſaid to my Lord, ſit on my right hand.

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Until I make thy enemies thy foot-ſtool.

Our Lord will ſend forth the ſceptre of thy power from *Sion*; rule thou in the midſt of thy enemies.

The beginning with thee in the day of thy ſtrength, in the brightneſs of the ſaints: from the womb, before the day-ſtar, I begat thee.

Our Lord ſwore, and he will not repent: thou art a prieſt for ever, according to the order *Melchiſedech*.

Our Lord on thy right hand, hath broken kings in the day of his wrath.

He ſhall judge in nations, he ſhall fill ruins, he ſhall cruſh the heads in the land of many.

Of the torrent in the way he ſhall drink, therefore ſhall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The angel *Gabriel* was ſent to *Mary*, a virgin eſpouſed to *Joſeph*.

The Anth. Hail *Mary*.

Pſalm 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

PRAISE our Lord ye children, praiſe the name of our Lord.

The name of our Lord be bleſſed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the riſing of the ſun, to its going down, the name of our Lord is worthy of praiſe.

Our Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

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Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in heaven and earth.

Raiſing up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor out of the dung.

To place him with princes, with the princes of his people.

Who makes the barren woman to dwell in her houſe, a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Hail *Mary*, full of grace, our Lord is with thee, bleſſed art thou among women. *Alleluia.*

The Anth. Fear not *Mary.*

Pſalm 121. Lætatus ſum.

I Rejoiced at thoſe things which were ſaid to me; we ſhall go into the houſe of the Lord,

Our feet were ſtanding in thy Courts, O *Jeruſalem.*

Jeruſalem, which is built as a city, whoſe inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes aſcend, the tribes of our Lord, the teſtimony of *Iſrael*; to praiſe the name of our Lord.

Becauſe ſeats ſat there in judgment, ſeats upon the houſe of *David.*

Aſk the things that are for the peace of *Jeruſalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy ſtrength, and abundance in thy towers.

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For my brethren and my neighbours: I ſpoke peace of thee.

For the houſe of the Lord our God: I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Fear not, *Mary*, for thou haſt found grace with our Lord: Behold, thou ſhalt conceive and bring forth a ſon. *Alleluia.*

The Anth. Our Lord will give.

Pſalm 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the houſe, they have laboured in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the bread of ſorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord, and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hands of the mighty, ſo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the man that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Our Lord will give him the ſeat of his Father *David*, and he ſhall reign for ever.

The Anth. Behold the handmaid.

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Pſalm 147. Lauda Jeruſalem.

O *Jeruſalem*, praiſe our Lord: praiſe thy God, O *Sion*.

Becauſe he has ſtrengthened the locks of thy gates, he has bleſſed thy children in thee.

Who has ſet thy borders in peace: and fills thee with the fat of corn.

Who ſends forth his ſpeech to the earth: his word runs ſwiftly.

Who gives ſnow as wool; ſcatters miſt as aſhes.

He caſts his cryſtal as morſels: before the face of his cold who ſhall abide?

He ſhall ſend forth his word, and ſhall melt them: his ſpirit ſhall breath, and the waters ſhall flow.

Who declares his word to *Jacob*, his juſtice and judgment to *Iſrael*.

He has not done ſo at any nation: and his judgments he has not made manifeſt to them.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold the hand-maid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word.

The Chapter. Iſaiah 11.

A Rod ſhall come forth of the root of *Jeſſe*, and a flower ſhall riſe up out of his root, and the ſpirit of the Lord ſhall reſt upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

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The HYMN. *Ave Maris Stella.*

BRIGHT Mother of our Maker, hail
Thou Virgin ever bleſt,
The ocean's ſtar, by which we ſail
And gain the port of reſt.
Whilſt we this Ave thus to thee
From *Gabriel's* mouth rehearſe;
Prevail that peace our lot may be
And *Eva's* name reverſe.
Releaſe our long entangled mind
From all the ſnares of ill;
With heav'nly light inſtruct the blind,
And all our vows fulfil.
Exert for us a mother's care,
And us thy children own:
Prevail with him to hear our pray'r
Who choſe to be thy ſon.
O ſpotleſs Maid! whoſe virtues ſhine
With brighteſt purity:
Each action of our lives refine,
And make us pure like thee.
Preſerve our lives unſtain'd with ill
In this infectious way;
That heav'n alone our ſouls may fill
With joys that ne'er decay.
To God the Father endleſs praiſe;
To God the ſon the ſame;
And Holy Ghoſt whoſe equal rays
One equal glory claim. Amen.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.
R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.
The Anth. The Holy Ghoſt.

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The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. *Luke* 1.

MY ſoul does magnify our Lord.
And my ſpirit has rejoiced with God my Saviour.

Becauſe he has regarded the meanneſs of his handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all generations ſhall call me bleſſed.

Becauſe he that is mighty has done great things to me: and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation to generation is on them that fear him.

He has ſhewed ſtrength in his arm; he has diſperſed the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has depoſed the mighty from their ſeat, and exalted the humble.

The hungry he has filled with good things, and the rich he has ſent empty away.

He has received *Iſrael* his child, being mindful of his mercy.

As he ſpoke to our fathers, to *Abraham* and his ſeed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee; *Mary*, fear not, thou ſhalt have in thy womb the Son of God. *Alleluia.*

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

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Let us pray.

O God, who wouldſt have thy word take fleſh in the womb of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the declaration of the angel, grant us, thy ſuppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her interceſſion: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. Behold, our Lord ſhall come, and all his ſaints with him, and there ſhall be in that day a great light. Alleluia.

V. Behold, our Lord ſhall appear on a white cloud.

R. And with him thouſands of ſaints.

Let us Pray.

PURIFY, O Lord, we beſeech thee, our conſciences by thy viſit: that at the arrival of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt with all his ſaints, he may find us in a dwelling ready for his reception: who liveth and reigneth one God, &c. *R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace.

R. Amen.

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At *COMPLIN.*

Hail *Mary.*

CONVERT us, O God, our Saviour.
R. And turn away thy anger from us.
V. Incline unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluia.

Pſalm 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

OFTEN have they aſſaulted me from my youth, let *Iſrael* now ſay,

Often have they aſſaulted me from my youth, but they have not prevailed againſt me.

Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an anvil; they have prolonged their iniquity.

Our juſt *Lord* will cut the necks of ſinners: let all be confounded, and turned backward, that hate *Sion.*

Let them be made as hay on the tops of houſes: which is withered before it be plucked up.

Whereof the reaper ſhall not fill his hand, nor he that gathers the ſheaves, his boſom.

And they who paſſed by, ſay not, The bleſſing of the *Lord* be upon you: We have bleſſed you in the name of the *Lord.*

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 129. De profundis.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O *Lord*; *Lord* hear my voice.

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Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardeſt iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is mercy: and becauſe of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My ſoul has truſted in his word, my ſoul has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 130. **Domine, non eſt exaltatum.**

LORD, my heart is not exalted, nor are my eyes loſty.

Nor have I walked in great matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my ſoul;

As the weaned child is for his mother; ſo let it be with my ſoul.

Let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN, *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER, You O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal Word.

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In Virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.

May age to age for ever sing
The virgin's Son and angel's King,
And praise with the celestial host
The Father Son and holy Ghost. Amen.

The Chapter. Isai. 7.

BEHOLD a virgin shall conceive and bring forth a son, and his name shall be called *Emmanuel*; he shall eat butter and honey, that he may know to refuse evil, and chuse good.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. The angel of our Lord declared unto *Mary*.

R. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

The Anth. The Holy Ghost.

The Song of Simeon. *Luke* 2.

NOW, Lord, let thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.

Because my eyes have seen thy salvation: which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.

A light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for the glory of thy people *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

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The Anth. The Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee, O *Mary*; fear not, thou ſhalt have in thy womb the ſon of God. Alleluia.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who wouldſt have thy Word take fleſh in the womb of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the declaration of the angel: Grant us thy ſuppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her interceſſion. Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord.

R. Amen.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.

The Bleſſing. May the Almighty and merciful Lord; Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, bleſs and keep us. *R.* Amen.

This being done, the Anthem, Bright Parent of our Lord, *&c. is ſaid kneeling, as in* page 89, *and the* V. May the divine Help, *being ſaid,* Our Father, Hail Mary, *and the* Creed, *are to be ſaid in ſecret.*

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The Office of our B. Lady.

To be said from the Even-Song of Christmas-Eve, *to the Feast of the* Purification *inclusive.*

At MATTINS.

All is to be said as before Advent, *page* 1.

At LAUDS.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*
As it was in the beginning, *&c.* Alleluia.
The Anth. O admirable intercourse!

Psalm 92. Dominus regnavit.

OUR Lord has reigned; he has put on beauty: our Lord has put on strength, and girded himself.

For he has established the globe of the earth, which shall not be moved.

From that time was thy seat prepared; thou art from eternity.

The rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the rivers have lifted up their voices.

The rivers have lifted up their waves, from the voice of many waters.

Marvellous are the risings of the sea: marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy testimonies are made very credible: Holiness becomes thy house, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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The Anth. O admirable intercourſe! the creator of mankind, taking a living body, vouchſafe to be born of a virgin: and coming forth man, without ſeed, has given to us his Godhead.

The Anth. When thou waſt unſpeakably.

Pſalm 99, Jubilate Deo.

MAKE ye joy to God all the earth, ſerve our Lord in gladneſs.

Enter in before his ſight with joy.

Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we ourſelves.

His people, and the ſheep of his paſture, enter into his gates in confeſſion, his courts with hymns, confeſs ye to him.

Praiſe his name, becauſe our Lord is ſweet, his mercy for ever and his truth, even from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. When thou waſt unſpeakably born of a virgin, then were the ſcriptures fulfilled; tho didſt deſcend like rain into the fleece, that thou mighteſt ſave mankind; We praiſe thee our God.

The Anth. The Buſh which *Moſes* ſaw.

Pſalm 62, Deus Deus meus, ad te luce vigilo.

O GOD my God, to thee I watch from the morning light.

My ſoul has thirſted after thee; my fleſh alſo very many ways.

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As in a desart land, and inaccessible, and without water: so in the holy place have I appeared to thee, that I might behold thy strength and thy glory,

Because thy mercy is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my life, and in thy name I will lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and my mouth shall praise with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee; because thou hast been my helper.

And under the cover of thy wings I will rejoice, my soul has cleaved after thee; thy right hand has taken me under its protection.

But they in vain have sought my soul, they shall enter into the lower parts of the earth: they shall be delivered into the power of the sword; they shall be the portions of foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all shall be praised that swear on him; because the mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopped.

Psalm 66. Deus misereatur nostri.

GOD have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on earth, thy salvation, in all nations.

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Let people, O God, confeſs to thee, let all people praiſe thee.

Let nations be glad, and rejoice, becauſe thou judgeſt people with equity, and directeſt the nations on the earth.

Let people, O God, confeſs to thee: let all people praiſe thee: the earth has yielded her fruit.

May God, our God, bleſs us; may God bleſs us, and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The buſh which *Moſes* ſaw burn, without conſuming, we acknowledge thy laudable virginity preſerved; O mother of God, make interceſſion for us.

The Anth. The root of *Jeſſe* has budded.

The Song of the Three Children, Dan. 3.

ALL the works of our Lord bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Bleſs our Lord ye angels of our Lord; ye heavens bleſs our Lord.

All waters, that are above the heavens, bleſs ye our Lord; bleſs our Lord all ye powers of our Lord.

Sun and moon bleſs our Lord: Stars of heaven bleſs our Lord.

Showers and dew bleſs our Lord: all ſpirits of God bleſs our Lord.

Fire and heat bleſs our Lord: cold and ſummer bleſs our Lord.

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Dews and hoary froſt bleſs our Lord: Froſt and cold bleſs our Lord.

Ice and ſnow bleſs our Lord: Nights and days bleſs our Lord.

Light and darkneſs bleſs our Lord: Lightnings and clouds bleſs our Lord.

Let the earth bleſs our Lord; let it praiſe and extol him for ever.

Mountains and hills bleſs our Lord: all things that ſpring in the earth bleſs our Lord.

Bleſs our Lord ye fountains: Seas and Rivers bleſs our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the waters, bleſs our Lord: bleſs our Lord all ye fowls of the air.

All beaſts and cattle bleſs our Lord: Sons of men bleſs our Lord.

Let *Iſrael* bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Prieſts of our Lord bleſs our Lord: Servants of our Lord bleſs our Lord.

Spirits and ſouls of the juſt bleſs our Lord: ye holy and humble of heart bleſs our Lord.

Ananias, Azarias, Miſael, bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Let us bleſs the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghoſt: let us praiſe and magnify him for ever.

Bleſſed art thou, Lord, in the firmament of heaven; and praiſed, and glorified, and extolled for ever.

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The Anth. The root of *Jeſſe* has budded out, a ſtar is riſen from *Jacob*, a virgin hath brought forth a Saviour: We praiſe thee our God.

The Anth. Behold *Mary.*

Pſalm 148. Laudate Dominum de Cœlis.

PRAISE our Lord from the heavens, praiſe him in the high places.

Praiſe him all his angels, praiſe him all his powers.

Praiſe him, ſun and moon, praiſe him all ye ſtars and light.

Praiſe him, O heavens of heavens, and let the waters, that are above the heavens, praiſe the name of our *Lord*.

Becauſe he ſpoke, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He eſtabliſhed them for ever, world without end: He made a precept, and it ſhall not be annulled.

Praiſe our *Lord* from the earth, ye dragons, and all depths.

Fire, hail, ſnow, ice, tempeſtuous winds which obey his word.

Mountains and hills, trees that bear fruit, and all cedars.

Beaſts and all cattle: Serpents and winged fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people, princes, and all judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, the old with the

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young; let them praiſe the name of our Lord, becauſe his name alone is exalted.

The confeſſion of him is above heaven and earth, and he has exalted the horn of his people.

A hymn to all his ſaints, to the ſons of *Iſrael*, a people that approaches to him.

Pſalm 149.

SING to our Lord a new Song, let his praiſe be in the church of ſaints.

Let *Iſrael* be joyful in him that made him, and the children of *Sion* rejoice in their King

Let them praiſe his name in quire: on timbrel and pſalter let them ſing to him.

Becauſe our Lord is well pleaſed with his people, and he will exalt the meek to ſalvation.

The ſaints ſhall rejoice in glory, they ſhall be joyful in their beds.

The praiſe of God ſhall be in their mouths. and two-edged ſwords in their hands.

To execute revenge on the nations, chaſtiſements among the people.

To bind their kings in fetters, and their nobles in chains of iron.

That they may execute on them the judgment that is written: this glory is to all his ſaints.

Pſalm 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

PRAISE our Lord in his ſaints, praiſe him in the firmament of his ſtrength.

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Praiſe him in his powers, praiſe him according to the multitude of his greatneſs.

Praiſe him in the ſound of trumpet, praiſe him on pſalter and harp.

Praiſe him on timbrel, and in quire, praiſe him on ſtring and organs.

Praiſe him on well-ſounding cymbals, praiſe him on cymbals of joy, let every ſpirit praiſe our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold, *Mary* has brought forth to us a Saviour, whom *John* ſeeing cried out, ſaying, behold the lamb of God, behold him, who takes away the ſins of the world. Alleluia.

The Chapter. Cant. 1.

THE daughters of *Sion* beheld her, and declared her moſt bleſſed, and queens did praiſe her.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *O Glorioſa Virginum.*

O *Mary*! whilſt thy Maker bleſt
Is nouriſh'd at thy Virgin Breaſt,
Such glory ſhines, that ſtars leſs bright
Behold thy face, and loſe their light.

The loſs that man in *Eve* deplores
Thy fruitful womb in Chriſt reſtores,
And makes the way to heaven free.
For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the heav'nly gates diſplay,
And ſhew the light of endleſs day:

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Sing ranſom'd nations, ſing and own,
Your ranſom was a virgin's ſon.
May age to age for ever ſing
The virgin's Son and angel's King;
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.

V. Bleſſed art thou among women.
R. And bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb.
The Anth. A wonderful myſtery.

The Song of Zach. *Luke* 1.

BLESSED be our Lord God of *Iſrael*, becauſe he has viſited and wrought redemption of his people.

And raiſed up a kingdom of ſalvation to us, in the houſe of *David*, his ſervant.

As he ſpoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.

To work mercy with our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath which he ſwore to *Abraham* our father, that he would give himſelf to us.

That without fear, being delivered from the hands of our enemies, we may ſerve him.

In holineſs and juſtice before him all our days.

And thou child, ſhalt be called the prophet of the Higheſt: for thou ſhalt go before the face of our Lord to prepare his ways.

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To give knowledge of ſalvation to his people, for remiſſion of their ſins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God: in which the riſing ſun from on high has viſited us.

To enlighten them that ſit in darkneſs, and in the ſhadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. A wonderful myſtery is declared this day: Natures are renewed, God is made man; he remained what he was, and aſſumed what he was not, ſuffering neither mixture nor diviſion.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to mankind the rewards of eternal ſalvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom we have received the Author of Life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy ſon, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, *&c.*

R. Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye ſaints of God, vouchſafe to make interceſſion for the ſalvation of

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us and of all. *V.* Ye juſt rejoice in our Lord, and be exceedingly glad. *R.* And glory all ye right in heart.

Let us Pray.

PROTECT, O Lord, thy people, and let the confidence we have in the interceſſion of thy bleſſed Apoſtles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apoſtles, prevail with thee, to preſerve and defend us for ever.

May all thy ſaints, O Lord, we beſeech thee, every where aſſiſt us, that whilſt we celebrate their merits, we may be ſenſible of their protection: grant us thy peace in our times, and repel all wickedneſs from thy church; proſperouſly guide the ſteps, actions and deſires of us, and of all thy ſervants, in the way of ſalvation: give eternal bleſſings to thoſe who have done good to us, and everlaſting reſt to the faithful departed: Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.

This being done, the Anthem *following is to be ſaid kneeling.*

The Anthem. *Alma Redemptoris Mater.*

BRIGHT parent of our Lord, whoſe prayers diſplay
The heav'nly gates: whoſe light directs our way;
Bright ocean's ſtar, with ſacred influence guide
Our ſtraggling courſe in ſpite of nature's tide.

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Thou in whom nature ſtood amaz'd to ſee
Both God and man, thy Maker born of thee?
In whom alone the maid and mother meet,
Remember ſinners at thy infant's feet.

V. Thou didſt remain an inviolate virgin after thy child-bearing.

R. O Mother of God, make interceſſion for us.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who by the fruitful virginity, *as before.* *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help ever remain with us. *R.* Amen.

The aforeſaid Anth. *is ſaid in the end of* Complin *till th Day of the* Purification *inclusive.*

The Anthem. *Ave Regina Cœlorum.*

HAIL ſhining queen of the celeſtial train,
O'er angel-pow'rs extend thy brighter reign.
Hail fruitful root of life: Hail orient gate.
From whom earth's better light derives its date.
O glorious maid rejoice: alone poſſeſs
The higheſt ſeat of creatures happineſs.
And crown'd with beauty, thence, implore thy Son,
To grant our prayers from his indulgent throne.

V. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O ſacred Virgin. *R.* Give me force againſt thy enemies.

Let us Pray.

STRENGTHEN us, O God of mercy, againſt all our weakneſs, and grant that we who celebrate the memory of the bleſſed virgin *Mary* Mother of our Lord, may by

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the assistance of her prayers, forsake all our iniquities: Through the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help always remain with us. *R.* Amen.

At PRIME.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*
As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER you, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal Word.
In virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.
May age to age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,
And praise with the celestial host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
The Anth. O admirable intercourse!

Psalm 53. Deus in nomine tuo.

O GOD, save me by thy name, and by thy strength judge me.

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O God, hear my prayer; with thy ears receive the words of my mouth.

Becauſe ſtrangers have riſen up againſt me, and the ſtrong have ſought my ſoul: and they have not ſet God before their eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord is the protector of my ſoul.

Turn away the evils to my enemies, and in thy truth deſtroy them.

I will freely ſacrifice to thee, and will confeſs to thy name, O Lord, becauſe it is good.

Becauſe thou haſt delivered me out of all tribulation: and my eyes have looked down upon my enemies.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 84. Benedixiſti Domine.

O LORD, thou haſt bleſſed thy land: thou haſt turned away the captivity of *Jacob.*

Thou haſt forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou haſt covered all their ſins.

Thou haſt moderated all thy wrath, thou haſt turned away from the wrath of thy indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever: Or wilt thou extend thy wrath from generation to generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, ſhalt

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quicken us, and thy people ſhall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy mercy, and give us thy ſalvation.

I will hear what our Lord God ſhall ſpeak in me, becauſe he will ſpeak peace to his people.

And to his ſaints, and to them that are converted to the heart.

But his ſalvation is near to them that fear him, that glory may inhabit our land.

Mercy and truth have met each other, juſtice and peace have kiſſed.

Truth is riſen out of the earth, and juſtice has looked down from heaven.

For our Lord will give plenty, and our land ſhall yield its fruit.

Juſtice ſhall walk before him, and ſet her ſteps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 116. Laudate Dominum.

PRAISE our Lord all Gentiles, praiſe him all people.

Becauſe his mercy is confirmed on us: and his truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. O admirable intercourſe! the creator of mankind, taking a living body, vouchſafed to be born of a virgin; and coming forth man, without ſeed, has given to us his Godhead.

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The Chapter. Cant. 6.

WHO is she that comes forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, elect as the sun, terrible as the front of an army set in order of battle.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred virgin

R. Give me force against thy enemies.

*L*ord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God who by the fruitful virginity of the blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the benefit of her intercession, by whom we have received the author of life, our *L*ord Jesus Christ thy son, who liveth, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the soul of the faithful through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

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At the THIRD HOUR.

Hail *Mary*.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER you, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal word,
In virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary*, choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heav'n our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing.
The virgin's Son and angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt. Amen.
The Anth. When thou waſt unſpeakably.

Pſalm 119. Ad Dominum cum tribulater.

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.
Lord, deliver my ſoul from unjuſt lips; and from a deceitful tongue.
What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful tongue?
The ſharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of deſolation.

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Wo is me, that my baniſhment is prolonged; I have dwelt with the inhabitants of *Cedar*, my ſoul has been long a ſtranger.

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppoſed me without cauſe.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 120 Levavi oculos meos.

I HAVE lifted up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help ſhall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let him not ſuffer thy foot to be moved: nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael.*

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy protection, on thy right hand.

By day the ſun ſhall not burn thee, nor the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may our Lord keep thy ſoul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 121. Lætatus ſum.

I REJOICED at thoſe things, which were ſaid to me; we ſhall go into the houſe of the Lord.

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Our feet were ſtanding in thy courts, O *Jeruſalem.*

Jeruſalem, which is built as a city, whoſe inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes aſcend, the Tribes of our Lord, the teſtimony of *Iſrael*; to praiſe the name of our Lord.

Becauſe ſeats ſat there in judgment, ſeats upon the houſe of *David.*

As the things that are for the peace of *Jeruſalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy ſtrength, and abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren, and my neigbours, I ſpoke peace of thee.

For the houſe of the Lord our God, I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. When thou waſt unſpeakably born of a virgin, then were the ſcriptures fulfilled; thou didſt deſcend like rain into the fleece, that thou mighteſt ſave mankind: We praiſe thee, our God.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

AND ſo in *Sion* was I eſtabliſhed, and in the ſanctified city likewiſe I reſted, and my power was in *Jeruſalem.*

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is poured out on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

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V. O Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God who by the fruitful virginity of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to mankind the rewards of eternal ſalvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom we have received the author of life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, one God with thee, *&c.*

R. Amen.
V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the ſouls of the faithful through the mercy of God, reſt in peace.
R. Amen.

At the SIXTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary*.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluia.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER you, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal word,
In virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.

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O happy *Mary*, choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heav'n our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing.
The virgin's Son and angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt. Amen.
The Anth. The Buſh which *Moſes* ſaw.

Pſalm 122. Ad te levavi.

TO thee have I lifted up my eyes: who dwelleſt in the heavens.

Behold as the eyes of ſervants are on the hands of their maſters.

As the eyes of the handmaid on the hands of her miſtreſs; ſo are our eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, becauſe we are overwhelmed with contempt.

Becauſe our ſoul is overwhelmed; being an object of reproach to ſuch as abound, and of contempt to the proud.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 123. Niſi quia Dominus

BUT that our Lord was with us, let *Iſrael* now ſay, but that our Lord was with us.

When men roſe up againſt us, perhaps they had ſwallowed us alive.

When their fury was raiſed againſt us, perhaps the waters had ſwallowed us up.

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Our ſoul has paſſed through a torrent, perhaps our ſoul has paſſed through an intolerable water.

Bleſſed be our Lord, who has not given us for a prey to their teeth.

Our ſoul, as a ſparrow, is delivered from the ſnare of the fowlers.

The ſnare is broken, and we are delivered.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

THEY that truſt in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*; he ſhall not be moved for ever that dwells in *Jeruſalem.*

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his people, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Becauſe our Lord will not leave the rod of ſinners on the lot of the juſt, that the juſt extend not their hands to iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right of heart.

But our Lord will bring thoſe that decline to perverſe ways, with them that work iniquity, that peace may be upon *Iſrael.*

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The buſh which *Moſes* ſaw burn, without conſuming, we acknowledge thy laudable virginity preſerved; O mother of God, make interceſſion for us.

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The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

I Have taken root in an honourable people, and in the portion of my God his inheritance, and my abiding is in the full aſſembly of ſaints.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Bleſſed art thou among women.

R. And bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity, of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to mankind the rewards of eternal ſalvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom we have received the Author of Life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *R.* Amen.

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At the NINTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluia.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REMEMBER you, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal Word.
In virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.
May age to age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. Amen.
The Anth. Behold *Mary.*

Pſalm 125. In convertendo Dominus.

WHEN our Lord turned back the captivity of *Sion*, we were made as men comforted.

Then was our mouth repleniſhed with joy, and our tongue with joyfulneſs.

Then ſhall they ſay among the Gentiles, tho Lord has done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

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Turn our captivity, O Lord as a torrent in the ſouth.

They that ſow in tears, ſhall reap in joyfulneſs.

Going out they went, and wept; caſting their ſeed.

But returning they ſhall come in joyfulneſs, carrying their ſheaves.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Pſalm 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the houſe, they have laboured in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the bread of ſorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: And the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, ſo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the man that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Pſalm 127. Beati omnes.

BLESSED are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Becauſe thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy

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hands: Bleſſed art thou, and it ſhall be well with thee.

Thy wife as a plentiful vine on the ſides of thy houſe.

Thy children, as young plants of olive-trees, round about thy table.

Behold ſo ſhall the man be bleſſed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bleſs thee out of *Sion*, and mayeſt thou ſee the good things of *Jeruſalem* all the days of thy life.

Mayeſt thou alſo ſee thy childrens children, peace on *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold *Mary* has brought forth to us a Saviour, whom *John* ſeeing, cried out: ſaying, behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the ſins of the world.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

I Gave an odour as cinnamon, and as aromatic balm in the ſtreets, and as choſen myrrh have I given thee ſweetneſs of odour.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Thou didſt remain an inviolate virgin after child-bearing.

R. Mother of God make interceſſion for us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

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Let us Pray.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, &c. *as before* page 138.

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.

At EVEN-SONG.

Hail *Mary.*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluia.

The Anth. O admirable intercourſe!

Pſalm 109. Dixit Dominus.

OUR Lord ſaid to my Lord, ſit on my right hand.

Until I make thy enemies thy foot-ſtool.

Our Lord will ſend forth the ſcepter of thy power from *Sion*; rule thou in the midſt of thy enemies.

The beginning with thee in the day of thy ſtrength, in the brightneſs of the ſaints: from the womb, before the day-ſtar, I begat thee.

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Our Lord ſwore, and he will not repent: Thou art a prieſt for ever according to the order of *Melchiſedech.*

Our Lord on the right hand, hath broken kings in the days of his wrath.

He ſhall judge in nations, he ſhall fill ruins, he ſhall cruſh the heads of the land of many.

Of the torrent in the way he ſhall drink therefore ſhall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. O admirable intercourſe! the Creator of mankind, taking a living body, vouchſafed to be born of a virgin, and coming forth man, without ſeed, has given to us his God-head.

The Anth. When thou waſt.

Pſalm 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

PRAISE our Lord ye children, praiſe the name of our Lord.

The name of our Lord be bleſſed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the riſing of the ſun, to its going down, the name of our Lord is worthy of praiſe.

Our Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in heaven and earth.

Raiſing up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor out of the dung.

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To place him with princes, with the princes of his people.

Who makes the barren woman to dwell in her houſe, a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. When thou waſt unſpeakably born of a virgin, then were the ſcriptures fulfilled, thou didſt deſcend like rain into the fleece, that thou mighteſt ſave mankind; we praiſe thee our God.

The Anth. The buſh which *Moſes* ſaw.

Pſalm 121. Lætatus ſum.

I Rejoiced at thoſe things which were ſaid to me; we ſhall go into the houſe of the Lord.

Our feet were ſtanding in thy courts, O *Jeruſalem.*

Jeruſalem, which is built as a city, whoſe inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes aſcend, the tribes of our Lord, the teſtimony of *Iſrael*; to praiſe the name of our Lord.

Becauſe ſeats ſat there in judgment, ſeats upon the houſe of *David.*

Aſk the things that are for the peace of *Jeruſalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Ler peace be made in thy ſtrength, and abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren and my neighbours: I ſpoke peace of thee.

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For the houſe of the Lord our God: I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The buſh which *Moſes* ſaw burn, without conſuming, we acknowledge thy laudable virginity preſerved; O mother of God make interceſſion for us.

The Anth. The root of Jeſſe.

Pſalm 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the Houſe, they have laboured in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the bread of ſorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord, and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, ſo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the man that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The root of *Jeſſe* has budded, a ſtar hath ſprung out of *Jacob*; a virgin has brought forth a Saviour: We praiſe thee our God.

The Anth. Behold, *Mary.*

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Pſalm 147. Lauda Jeruſalem.

O *Jeruſalem*, praiſe our Lord: praiſe thy God, O *Sion*.

Becauſe he has ſtrengthened the locks of thy gates, he has bleſſed thy children in thee.

Who has ſet thy borders in peace: and fills thee with the fat of corn.

Who ſends forth his ſpeech to the earth; his word runs ſwiftly.

Who gives ſnow as wool; ſcatters miſt as aſhes.

He caſts his cryſtal as morſels: before the face of his cold who ſhall abide?

He ſhall ſend forth his word, and ſhall melt them: his ſpirit ſhall breath, and the waters ſhall flow.

Who declares his word to *Jacob*, his juſtice and judgment to *Iſrael*.

He has not done ſo to any nation: and his judgments he has not made manifeſt to them.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold, *Mary* has brought forth to us a Saviour, whom *John* ſeeing, cried out, ſaying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him that takes away the ſins of the world. Alleluia.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24,

FROM the beginning, and before the world, was I created, and to the world to come, I ſhall not ceaſe: And in the holy habitation have I miniſtered before him.

R. Thanks be to God.

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The HYMN. *Ave Maris Stella.*

BRIGHT Mother of our Maker, hail
Thou Virgin ever bleſt,
The ocean's ſtar, by which we ſail
And gain the port of reſt.
Whilſt we this Ave thus to thee
From *Gabriel*'s mouth rehearſe;
Prevail that peace our lot may be
And *Eva's* name reverſe.
Releaſe our long entangled mind
From all the ſnares of ill;
With heav'nly light inſtruct the blind,
And all our vows fulfil.
Exert for us a mother's care,
And us thy children own:
Prevail with him to hear our pray'r
Who choſe to be thy ſon.
O ſpotleſs Maid! whoſe virtues ſhine
With brighteſt purity:
Each action of our lives refine,
And make us pure like thee.
Preſerve our lives unſtain'd with ill
In this infectious way;
That heav'n alone our ſouls may fill
With joys that ne'er decay.
To God the Father endleſs praiſe;
To God the ſon the ſame;
And Holy Ghoſt whoſe equal rays
One equal glory claim. Amen.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.
R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.
The Anth. A great Myſtery.

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The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. *Luke* 1.

MY Soul does magnify our Lord.
And my ſpirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Becauſe he has regarded the humility of his handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all generations ſhall call me bleſſed.

Becauſe he that is mighty has done great things to me: and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation to generation, is on them that fear him.

He has ſhewed ſtrength in his arm; he has diſperſed the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has depoſed the mighty from their ſeat, and exalted the humble.

The hungry he has filled with good things, and the rich he has ſent away empty.

He has received *Iſrael* his child, being mindful of his mercy.

As he ſpoke to our Fathers; to *Abraham*, and his ſeed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. A great myſtery of inheritance! the womb that never knew man, is made the temple of the Holy Ghoſt: He is not polluted by taking fleſh of her: All nations ſhall come, ſaying, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

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V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God who by the fruitful virginity of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to mankind the rewards of eternal ſalvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom we have received the author of life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, one God with thee, *&c.*
R. Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye ſaints of God, vouchſafe to make interceſſion for the ſalvation of us, and of all.
V. Ye juſt rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad.
R. And glory all ye right of heart.

Let us pray.

PROTECT, O Lord, thy people, and let the confidence we have in the interceſſion of the bleſſed apoſtles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other apoſtles, prevail with thee, to preſerve and defend us for ever.

May all thy ſaints, O Lord, we beſeech thee, every where aſſiſt us, that whilſt we celebrate their merits, we may be ſenſible of their protection: grant us thy peace in our times: and repel all wickedneſs from thy

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church; prosperously guide the steps, actions and desires of us, and of all thy servants, in the way of salvation: give eternal blessings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting rest to the faithful departed: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, &c.

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

At *COMPLIN.*

Hail *Mary.*

CONVERT us, O God our Saviour.

R. And turn away thy anger from us.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

Psalm 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

OFTEN have they assaulted me from my youth; let *Israel* now say.

Often have they assaulted me from my youth, but they have not prevailed against me.

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Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an anvil; they have prolonged their iniquity.

Our juſt Lord will cut the necks of ſinners: let all be confounded, and turned backward, that hate *Sion.*

Let them be made as hay on the top of houſes: which is withered before it be plucked up.

Whereof the reaper ſhall not fill his hand, nor he that gathers the ſheaves, his boſom.

And they who paſſed by, ſaid not, the bleſſing of the Lord be upon you: We have bleſſed you in the name of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 129. De profundis.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardeſt iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is mercy: and becauſe of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My ſoul has truſted in his word, my ſoul has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

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And he shall redeem *Israel* from all iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Psalm 130. Domine non est exaltatum.

LORD, my heart is not exalted, nor are my eyes lofty.

Nor have I walked in great matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my soul,

As the weaned child is for his mother; so let it be with my soul,

Let *Israel* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor*

REMEMBER you, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal Word.
In virgin's womb a creature made
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to heaven our parting breath.
May age to age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,
And praise with the celestial host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Anth. Behold *Mary*.

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The Chapter. Eccles. 24.

I Am the Mother of beautiful love, and of fear, and of knowledge, and of holy hope.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Pray for us, mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy the promises of Christ.

The Anth. A great mystery.

The Song of Simeon. *Luke* 2.

NOW, Lord, let thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.

Because my eyes have seen thy salvation:

Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.

A light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for the glory of thy people *Israel.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. A great mystery of inheritance! the womb that never knew man, is made the temple of the Holy Ghost: He is not polluted by taking flesh of her: all nations shall come, saying, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

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Let us Pray.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity, of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to mankind the rewards of eternal ſalvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom we have received the Author of Life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

The Bleſſing. May the Almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, bleſs and keep us. *R.* Amen.

This being done, and the V. May the Divine Help, *being ſaid,* Our Father, Hail Mary, *and the* Creed, *are to be ſaid in ſecret.*

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THE

OFFICE

For the Dead.

To be said with the Invitatory *and three* Nocturns, *and the* Anthems *doubled, as well at* Even-Song *as at* Mattins, *on the day of all the faithful departed, on the day of the departure, and on the Anniversary of any one deceased, with one only prayer, as follows; and then at* Even-Song *the Psalm,* Praise our Lord, *is to be omitted, and at the* Lauds, *the Psalm,* From the Deep. *At other times the Office is said, as it is here set down.*

Even-Song *is begun with the* Anth. I will please.

Psalm 114. Dilexi quoniam.

The Prophet in this Psalm gives thanks to God for having delivered him from an imminent danger; and promiseth sacrifices of Praise to God for his mercy shewn to him.

I Have loved, because our Lord will hear the voice of my prayer.

Because he has inclined his ear to me, and in my days I will call upon him.

The sorrows of death have encompassed me, and the perils of hell have found me.

I have found tribulation and sorrow, and I called upon the name of our Lord.

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O Lord, deliver my ſoul: our Lord is merciful and juſt; and our God does mercy.

Our Lord keeps little ones: I was humbled, and he has delivered me,

Turn, O my ſoul, into thy reſt, becauſe our Lord has done good things to thee.

Becauſe he has delivered my ſoul from death: my eyes from tears, my feet from ſlipping.

I will pleaſe our Lord in the country of the living.

In the end of all the Pſalms, is to be ſaid.

Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt: and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

The Anth. I will pleaſe our Lord in the land of the living.

The Anth. Wo is me.

Pſalm 119. Ad Dominum cum tribulater.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 39.

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my ſoul from unjuſt lips; and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful tongue?

The ſharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of deſolation,

Wo is me, that my baniſhment is prolonged; I have dwelt with the inhabitants of *Cedar*, my ſoul has been long a ſtranger.

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With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppoſed me without cauſe.

Give them, O Lord, *&c. as before.*

The Anth. Wo is me, O Lord, that my abode is prolonged.

The Anth. Our Lord.

Pſalm 120. Levavi oculos meos.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 40.

I Have lifted up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help ſhall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let him not ſuffer thy foot to moved: nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael.*

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy protection, on thy right hand.

By day the ſun ſhall not burn thee, nor the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee, from all evil, may our Lord keep thy ſoul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may our Lord keep thy ſoul.

The Anth. If thou, O Lord.

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Psalm 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 58.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardeſt iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is mercy: and becauſe of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My ſoul has truſted in his word, my ſoul has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his iniquities.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. If thou, O Lord, regardeſt iniquities, Lord, who ſhall be able to bear it?

The Anth. Deſpiſe not.

Psalm 137. Confitebor tibi Domine.

In this pſalm David *thanks God for all the benefits received from him, and expreſſeth his aſſurance in the Divine aſſiſtance for the future.*

I Will confeſs to thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, becauſe thou haſt heard the words of my mouth.

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In the ſight of the angels I will ſing to thee, I will adore towards thy holy temple, and confeſs to thy name.

For thy mercy and thy truth; becauſe thou haſt magnified thy holy name, above every thing.

In what day ſoever I ſhall call upon thee, hear me: Thou wilt multiply ſtrength in my ſoul.

Let all the kings of the earth, O Lord, confeſs to thee; becauſe they have heard all the words of thy mouth.

And let them ſing in the ways of our Lord; becauſe the glory of our Lord is great.

Becauſe our Lord is high, and he beholds humble things, and high things he knows far off.

If I ſhall walk in the midſt of tribulation; thou wilt quicken me; and upon the wrath of my enemies thou haſt extended thy hand, and thy right hand has ſaved me.

Our Lord will repay for me; O Lord, thy mercy is for ever, deſpiſe not the works of thy hands.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Deſpiſe not, O Lord, the works of thy hands.

V. I heard a voice from heaven, ſaying unto me.

R. Bleſſed are the dead, who die in our Lord.

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The Anth. All that my Father.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.

MY ſoul does magnify our Lord.
And my ſpirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Becauſe he has regarded the Humility of his handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all generations ſhall call me bleſſed.

Becauſe he that is mighty has done great things to me: and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation to generation, is on him that fear him.

He has ſhewed ſtrength in his arm, he has diſperſed the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has depoſed the mighty from their ſeat, and exalted the humble.

The hungry he has filled with good things, and the rich he has ſent away empty.

He has received *Iſrael* his child, being mindful of his mercy.

As he ſpoke to our fathers; to *Abraham* and his ſeed for ever.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. All that my father gives me, ſhall come to me; and him that comes to me, I will not caſt forth.

The prayers following are ſaid kneeling. Our Father, *in ſecret.*

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

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Pſalm 145. Lauda anima mea.

In this pſalm are commemorated the benefits of God beſtowed upon men, and it declares that we ought to put our truſt in him alone.

PRAISE our Lord, O my ſoul; I will praiſe our Lord in my life: I will ſing to my God, as long as I ſhall have a being.

Put not confidence in princes; in the ſons of men, in whom there is no ſalvation.

His ſpirit ſhall go forth, and he ſhall return into his earth; in that day all their thoughts ſhall periſh.

Bleſſed is he, whoſe helper is the God of *Jacob*, his hope is in the Lord his God, who made heaven and earth, the ſea, and all things that are in them.

Who keeps truth for ever, executes judgment for them that ſuffer wrong; gives food to the hungry.

Our Lord looſes the fettered, our Lord enlightens the blind.

Our Lord lifts up the bruiſed; our Lord loves the juſt.

Our Lord keeps the ſtrangers; the fatherleſs and widow he will receive; and the way of ſinners he will deſtroy.

Our Lord ſhall reign for ever; thy God, O *Sion*; for generation and generation.

Give them, &c.

V. From the gate of hell.

R. Deliver their ſouls, O Lord.

V. May they reſt in peace.

R. Amen.

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V. O Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beſeech thee, O God, that ſuch of thy ſervants, as thou haſt placed amongſt thy apoſtolical prieſts, indued with either pontifical or prieſtly dignity, may alſo be united with thy apoſtles in one ſociety for ever.

O God, the giver of pardon, and lover of human ſalvation, we beſeech thy clemency through the interceſſion of the ever bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the ſaints, to admit the brethren of our congregation, relations, and benefactors departed out of this world, to the fellowſhip of eternal bliſs!

O God, the creator and redeemer of all the faithful, give to the ſouls of thy ſervants the remiſſion of all their ſins; that by pious ſupplications, they may obtain the pardon they ever wiſhed for: who liveſt and reigneſt one God, with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt.

R. And let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

V. May they reſt in peace.

R. Amen.

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At MATTINS.

The Invitatory *following, is said on* All-Souls *day, and as often as the three* Nocturns *are said, as before,* page 154. *At other Times it is omitted, and the office is begun at the* Anth. *of the* Psalms *of the* Nocturn, *and one only* Nocturn, *with the* Lauds, *it is said in this order. On* Monday *and* Thursday *the first* Nocturn: *on* Tuesday *and* Friday, *the second* Nocturn: *on* Wednesday *and* Saturday, *the third* Nocturn.

The Invitatory.

Come let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Psalm 94. Venite exultemus,

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 2.

COME let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make joy to God our Saviour; let us approach his presence in confession, and in psalms make joy before him.

Come let us adore the king, to whom all things live.

For God is a great Lord, and a great king above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his people; in his hand are the bounds of the earth, and he beholds the heights of the mountains.

The King, to whom all things live.

The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands formed the dry land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us, because he is the Lord our God; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

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Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

To day if ye ſhall hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the wilderneſs, where your fathers tempted me, proved, and ſaw my works.

The King to whom all things live.

Forty years was I nigh to this generation; and ſaid, they always err in their heart, and have not known my ways, to whom I ſwore in my wrath, if they ſhall enter into my reſt.

Come let us adore the King, to whom all thinks live.

Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt; and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

The King, to whom all things live.

Come let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

In the FIRST NOCTURN.

On *Monday* and *Thurſday*.

The Anth. Direct, O Lord.

Pſalm 5. Verba mea auribus.

This pſalm ſeems to have been made by David *when he was ſet upon by the wicked. He begs of God to hear his prayers; he imprecates the impious, wiſhing them deſerved puniſhments, and comforts the pious and the juſt with the hope of reward.*

RECEIVE, O Lord, my words with thy ears; underſtand my cry.

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Attend to the voice of my prayer, my King, and my God.

Becauſe I will pray to thee; O Lord, in the morning, thou wilt hear my voice.

In the morning I will ſtand by thee, and will ſee; becauſe thou art not a God that is pleaſed with iniquity.

Neither ſhall the wicked dwell near thee; nor the unjuſt abide before thy eyes.

Thou hateſt all that work iniquity; thou wilt deſtroy all that ſpeak lies.

Our Lord will abhor the bloody man, and the deceitful. But I in the multitude of thy mercies,

Will enter into thy houſe; I will adore at thy holy temple, in thy fear.

Lord, conduct me in thy juſtice; becauſe of my enemies, direct my way in thy ſight.

Becauſe there is no truth in their mouth; their heart is vain.

Their throat is an open ſepulchre, they did deceitfully with their tongues; judge them, O God.

Let them fail in their deſigns, according to the multitude of their iniquities, expel them; becauſe they have provoked thee, O Lord.

And let all be glad, that hope in thee: they ſhall rejoice for ever, and thou ſhalt dwell in them.

And all that love thy name, ſhall glory in thee; becauſe thou wilt bleſs the juſt.

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Lord, thou hast crowned us, as with the shield of thy good will.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy sight.

The Anth. Turn, O God.

Psalm 6. Domine ne in furore.

In this psalm, David *first sets forth the violence of his sickness. In the next place, he begs of God to free him from it, and lastly, he describes the consternation of his enemies upon his prayers being heard, and his health restored to him.*

LORD, rebuke me not in thy fury; nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O *Lord*, because I am infirm; heal me, O Lord, because my bones are disordered.

And my soul very much is troubled: but thou, Lord, how long.

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my soul; save me for thy mercies sake.

Because there is none in death, that is mindful of thee; and in hell, who shall confess to thee?

I have been tired with groans: I will every night wash my bed: I will water my couch with my tears.

My eye is troubled with fury, I am grown among all my enemies.

Depart from me, all you that work iniquity; because our Lord has heard the voice of my weeping.

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Our Lord has heard my ſupplication; our Lord has received my prayer.

Let all my enemies bluſh, and be very much troubled; let them be turned back, and aſhamed very quickly.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Turn, O Lord, and deliver my ſoul: becauſe that in death, none is mindful of thee.

The Anth. Leſt at any time.

Pſalm 7. Domine Deus meus.

This pſalm was made by David, *as moſt interpreters believe, in the time of his perſecution under* Saul: *It contains excellent inſtructions for repenting ſinners.*

O Lord my God, I have hoped in thee; ſave me from all that perſecute me, and deliver me.

Leſt at any time he, as a lion ſnatch away my ſoul; whilſt there is none to redeem, nor to ſave.

O Lord my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands.

If I have repaid to them that rendered me evils, let deſervedly fall empty before my enemies.

Let the enemy perſecute my ſoul, and ſeize it, and tread down my life on the earth; and bring down my glory into the duſt.

Ariſe, Lord, in thy wrath, and be exalted in the confines of my enemies.

And ariſe, O Lord my God, in the precept

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which thou haſt commanded; and an aſſembly of people ſhall encompaſs thee.

And for this return on high; our Lord judges the people.

Judge me, O Lord, according to my juſtice, and according to my innocence upon me.

The wickedneſs of ſinners ſhall be conſumed, and thou ſhalt direct the juſt: who ſearcheſt the hearts and reins, O God.

My juſt help is from our Lord, who ſaves the right of heart.

God is a juſt judge, ſtrong and patient: is he angry every day?

If you will not be converted, he will ſhake his ſword; he has bent his bow, and prepared it.

And in it he has prepared the inſtruments of death, he has made his arrows with burning coals.

Behold, he has been big with injuſtice, he has conceived pain, and brought forth iniquity.

He has opened a pit, and digged it up; and is fallen into the ditch, which he made.

His ſorrow ſhall be turned upon him, and his iniquity ſhall fall upon his own head.

I will confeſs to our Lord according to his juſtice; and ſing to the name of our Lord moſt high.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Leſt at any time he ſnatch

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away my ſoul, as a lion, whilſt there is none to reſcue, nor to ſave me.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver O Lord, their ſouls.

Our Father, *all in ſecret.*

The Firſt Leſſon. Job 7.

SPARE me, Lord, for my days are nothing. What is man, that thou magnifieſt him? Or, Why ſet'ſt thou thy heart towards him? Thou doſt viſit him early, and ſuddenly thou proveſt him. How long doſt thou not ſpare me, nor ſuffer me to ſwallow my ſpittle? I have ſinned; What ſhall I do to thee, O Keeper of men? Why haſt thou ſet me contrary to thee, and I am become burthenſome to myſelf? Why doſt thou not take away my iniquity? Behold, now I ſhall ſleep in the duſt, and if thou ſeek me in the morning I ſhall not be.

R. I believe my Redeemer lives, and that in the laſt day, I ſhall riſe from the earth, and in my fleſh ſhall ſee God my Saviour.

V. Whom I myſelf ſhall ſee, and not another, and my eyes ſhall behold: and in my fleſh I ſhall ſee God my Saviour.

The Socond Leſſon. Job. 10.

MY ſoul is weary of my life, I will let looſe my ſpeech againſt myſelf: I will ſpeak in the bitterneſs of my ſoul; I will ſay to God, condemn me not, tell why thou judgeſt me ſo? Does it ſeem good to

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thee, if thou calumniate me, and oppreſs me, the work of thy hands, and help the deſign of the impious? Haſt thou eyes of fleſh, or as a man ſees ſhalt thou alſo ſee? Are thy days, as the days of a man? And are thy years as the times of men, that thou ſhouldſt ſeek my iniquity, and ſearch my ſin? And know, that I have done no impious things: whereas there is none that can deliver out of thy hand.

R. Thou, who didſt raiſe *Lazarus* ſtinking from the grave: Thou, O Lord, grant them reſt, and the place of indulgence.

V. Who art to come to judge the living and the dead, and the world by fire: Thou, O Lord, grant them reſt, and the place of indulgence.

The Third Leſſon. Job. 10.

THY hands, O Lord, have made me, and framed me wholly round about; and doſt thou ſo ſuddenly caſt me down headlong? Remember, I beſeech thee, that, as clay, thou madeſt me, and into duſt thou wilt bring me again. Haſt thou not milked me like milk, and curded me as cheeſe? With ſkin and fleſh thou haſt clothed me, with bones and ſinews thou haſt ſet me together. Life and mercy thou haſt given me, and thy viſitation has kept my ſpirit.

R. Lord, when thou ſhalt come to judge the earth, where ſhall I hide me from the

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face of thy wrath? For I have ſinned exceedingly in my life.

℣. I dread my evil actions, and bluſh before thee: Do not condemn me when thou ſhalt come to judgment: For I have ſinned exceedingly in my life.

℣. Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt, and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever. For I have ſinned exceedingly in my life.

At the Lauds *as hereafter,* page 186.

At the SECOND NOCTURN.

For *Tueſday* and *Friday.*

The Anth. In a place of paſture.

Pſalm 23. Dominus regit me.

David under the ſimilitude of a Shepherd leading his flock, ſhews what care God has had over him, and what great benefits he had received from the Divine Majeſty.

OUR Lord rules me, and nothing ſhall be wanting to me; in a place of paſture there he has put me.

Upon the refreſhing waters he has brought me up, he has converted my ſoul.

He has conducted me in the paths of juſtice, for the glory of his name.

For though I ſhall walk in the midſt of the ſhadow of death, I will not fear evils, becauſe thou art with me.

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Thy rod and thy ſtaff, they have comforted me.

Thou haſt prepared in my ſight a table againſt them that trouble me.

Thou haſt poured forth oil on my head, and the wine of my chalice, how goodly is it!

And thy mercy ſhall follow me all the days of my life.

That I may for ever dwell in the houſe of our Lord.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Remember not.

Pſalm 24. Ad te Domine levavi.

It is probable that David *made this Pſalm in the time of the Rebellion of* Abſalom. *It contains the Prayer of a Man in great Strait, begging the aſſiſtance of God againſt his Enemies, and the Pardon of his Sins.*

TO thee, Lord, I have lifted up my ſoul: my God, in thee is my confidence, let me not be aſhamed.

Neither let my enemies inſult over me; for all that hope in thee, ſhall not be confounded.

Let all be confounded, who vainly do unjuſt things.

Lord, ſhew me thy ways, and teach me thy paths.

Direct me in thy truth, and teach me; becauſe thou art God my Saviour, and thee have I expected all the day.

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Remember, O Lord, thy compaſſion; and thy mercies, that are from the beginning of the world.

The ſins of my youth and my ignorances, do not remember.

According to thy mercy, remember me, for thy goodneſs, O Lord.

Our Lord is ſweet and righteous; for this cauſe, he will give law to them, that ſin in the way.

He will direct the mild in judgment, he will teach the meek his ways.

All the ways of our Lord, are mercy and truth; to them that ſeek his covenant, and his teſtimonies.

For thy name, O Lord, thou will be propitious to my ſin, becauſe it is great.

Who is the man that fears our Lord? He appoints him a law in the way he has choſen.

His ſoul ſhall abide in good things, and his ſeed inherit the land.

Our Lord is a ſupport to them that fear him: and his teſtament, that it may be made manifeſt to them.

My eyes are always to our Lord, becauſe he will deliver my feet out of the ſnare.

Have regard to me, and ſhew mercy to me, becauſe I am alone, and poor.

The tribulations of my heart are multiplied, deliver me from my neceſſities.

See my humiliations, and my labour, and forgive all my ſins.

Behold my enemies, for they are multi-

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plied, and with unjuſt hatred they have purſued me.

Keep my ſoul and deliver me; I ſhall not be confounded, becauſe I have hoped in thee.

The innocent and righteous have cleaved to me, becauſe I expected thee.

Deliver *Iſrael*, O God, out of all his tribulations.

Give them, &c. *The Anth.* Remember not, O Lord, the offences of my youth, and my ignorance.

The Anth. I believe.

Pſalm 26. Dominus illuminatio mea.

In this Pſalm David *mentions the dangers which by God's aſſiſtance he has overcome, and the aſſurance he has of being protected for the future; he alſo begs of our Lord that he may without diſturbance, ſerve him night and day in the Tabernacle.*

OUR Lord is my light, and my ſalvation, whom ſhall I fear.

Our Lord is the protector of my life, of whom ſhall I be afraid?

While the wicked approach to me, to eat my fleſh.

My enemies that trouble me, themſelves are weakened, and are fallen.

If camps ſtand againſt me, my heart ſhall not fear.

If battles riſe up againſt me, this ſhall raiſe my hope.

One thing I have aſked of our Lord, this

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will I seek; that I may dwell in the House of our Lord, all the days of my life.

That I may see the delights of our Lord, and visit his temple.

Because he has hid me in his tabernacle; in the day of evils he has protected me in the secret of his tabernacle.

In a rock he has exalted me, and now he has raised my head above my enemies.

I have gone about, and offered in his tabernacle a sacrifice of praise: I will sing, and repeat a psalm to our Lord.

Hear, O Lord, my voice, wherewith I have cried to thee; have mercy on me, and hear me.

My heart has spoke to thee, my face has sought thee out; thy face, O Lord, I will seek.

Hide not thy face from me; turn not away in wrath from thy servant.

Be thou my Helper, forsake me not; neither despise me, O God my Saviour.

Because my father and mother have forsaken me: but our Lord has received me.

Give me a law, O Lord, in thy way; and direct me in the right path, because of my enemies.

Deliver me not to the souls of them that persecute me; because unjust witnesses have risen up against me, and iniquity has lied against itself.

I believe I shall see the good things of our Lord, in the land of the living.

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Wait on our Lord, do manfully, and let thy heart take courage; wait thou on our Lord.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. I believe I shall see the good things of our Lord, in the land of the living.

V. May our Lord place them with princes.

R. With the princes of the people.

Our Father, *all in secret.*

The Fourth Lesson. Job 13.

ANSWER me, how great are my iniquities and sins: my wicked deeds and my offences shew me. Why hidest thou thy face, and thinkest me thy enemy? Against a leaf, that is carried away with the wind, thou shewest thy might, and persecutest dry stubble. For thou wrougheſt bitterness against me, and wilt consume me with the sins of my youth. Thou hast put my feet in a string, and hast observed all my paths, and considered the steps of my feet; who am to be consumed, as rottenness, and as a garment that is eaten by the moth.

R. O God, be mindful of me, because my life is but wind; nor may the sight of man behold me.

V. From the deep, I cried to thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. Nor may the sight of man behold me.

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The Fifth Lesson. Job. 14.

MAN born of a woman, living a short time, is repleniſhed with many miſeries; who as a flower comes forth, and is deſtroyed, and flies away like a ſhadow, and never abides in the ſame ſtate. And doſt thou count it a worthy thing, to open thy eyes on ſuch a one, and to bring him with thee into judgment? Who can make clean one that is conceived of unclean ſeed? Is it not thou, who only art? The days of man are ſhort, the number of his months is with thee: Thou haſt appointed his limits, which cannot be paſſed. Depart a little from him, that he may reſt, till his wiſhed for day comes, as that of the hired man.

R. I grieve, O Lord, becauſe I have ſinned exceeding in my life: O wretch, what ſhall I do, whither ſhall I fly but to thee, my God? Have mercy on me, when thou comeſt at the latter day.

V. My ſoul is greatly troubled, but thou O Lord, come to its relief. Have mercy on me, when thou comeſt at the latter day.

The ſixth Leſſon. Job. 14.

WHO will grant me this, that in hell thou protect me, and hide me till thy fury paſs away, and appoint me a time wherein thou wilt remember me: Shall a man that is dead, thinkeſt thou, live again? All the days, in which I am now in war, I expect till my change comes. Thou ſhalt

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call me, and I shall answer thee; to the work of thy hands thou shalt reach forth thy right hand. Thou indeed hast numbered my steps, but spare my sins.

R. Remember not, O Lord, my sins, when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. *V.* Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy sight. When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. *V.* Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, *&c.* When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

At the Lauds, *as hereafter*, page 186.

At the THIRD NOCTURN.

For *Wednesday* and *Saturday*.

The Anth. May it please thee.

Psalm 29. Expectans expectavi.

Interpreters say, that this Psalm contains two different senses, the one, which regards the person of David *persecuted by* Absalom, *and the other which regards the person of the Son of God, born according to the flesh, of the race of* David. *This it is applyed by St.* Paul, *in his Epistle to the* Hebrews: David *thanks God for having delivered him from so many dangers, and begs his further assistance in that which he at this time was in. Jesus Christ, in the name of all his Members, gives thanks to God his Father for the many benefits they have received from him, and sometimes he speaks in his own Name, clearly denoting the mystery of his incarnation, which has made cease all the Sacrifices of the old Law.*

EXPECTING I expected our Lord; and he has heard me.

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He heard my prayers, and brought me out of the lake of misery, and from the filth of dregs.

And has set my feet upon a rock, and has directed my steps.

And he has put a new song into my mouth, a song to our God.

Many shall see, and shall fear; and they shall hope in our Lord.

Blessed is the man, whose hope is the name of our Lord; and has not had regard to vanities, and false madness.

Thou hast done many marvellous things, O Lord my God; and in thy cogitations there is none that may be like to thee.

I have declared, and have spoken, they are multiplied above number.

Sacrifice and oblation thou wouldst not; but ears thou hast perfected to me.

Holocaust, and for sin thou dist not require: then said I, behold I come.

In the head of the book, it is writ of me, that I should do thy will: my God, I would; and thy law is in the midst of my heart.

I have declared thy justice in the great assembly, I will not stay my lips: Lord thou hast known it.

Thy justice I have not hid in my heart: thy truth and thy salvation I have spoke.

I have not hid thy mercy and thy truth, from the great council.

But thou, Lord, remove not thy mercy far

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from me: thy mercy and thy truth, have always received me,

Becauſe evils have compaſſed me, which have no number: my iniquities have overtaken me, and I was not able to ſee.

They are multiplied above the hairs of my head: and my heart has forſaken me.

May it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to deliver me: Lord have regard to help me.

Let them be confounded, and aſhamed, who ſeek my ſoul; to take it away.

Let them be turned backward, and be aſhamed, who deſire evils to me.

Let them forthwith receive their confuſion, who ſay to me, well, well.

Let all that ſeek thee, rejoice and be glad in thee: and let thoſe that love thy ſalvation, ſay always, our Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; our Lord is careful of me.

Thou art my helper and my protector; my God, delay not to help me.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. May it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to deliver me, Lord, have regard to help me.

The Anth. Heal, O Lord, my Soul.

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Pſalm 40. Beatus qui intelligit.

David *in the time of his affliction falls ſick, and has recourſe to God. All the Fathers have applied this Pſalm to Jeſus Chriſt, and with a great deal of reaſon, ſince our Saviour himſelf cites one of the Verſes of it, as predicting the reaſon of* Judas. *So that* David *in being perſecuted by his ſon, betrayed and abandoned by his friends, was a plain figure of Jeſus Chriſt in the time of his paſſion, when the Jews, who were the people of God, and called his children, roſe up againſt him. And when his children, roſe up againſt him. And when his Apoſtles abandoned him, and one betrayed him.*

BLESSED is the man that conſiders of the needy and poor: in the evil day our Lord will deliver him.

Our Lord preſerve him, and give him life, and make him bleſſed in the land, and deliver him not to the will of his enemies.

Our Lord will help him on the bed of his ſorrow: thou haſt turned all his couch in his infirmity.

I ſaid, Lord have mercy on me; heal my ſoul, becauſe I have ſinned againſt thee.

My enemies have ſpoke evils to me; when ſhall he die, and his name periſh;

And if he came in to ſee, he ſpoke vain things; his heart is full of iniquity.

He went forth; and ſpoke to others.

All my enemies whiſpered againſt me, they contrived evils againſt me.

They have come to an unjuſt reſolution againſt me; but ſhall not he, that ſleeps, riſe up again?

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For the man also of my peace, in whom I hoped, who did eat my bread, has gloried in treading me under foot.

But thou, Lord have mercy on me, and raise me up again, and I will repay them.

By this I have known, that thou hast consented to me; because my enemy shall not rejoice over me.

But thou hast received me, because of my innocence, and thou hast confirmed me in thy sight for ever.

Blessed be our Lord the God of *Israel*, from the beginning of the world, and for ever more. *Amen. Amen.*

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Heal, O Lord, my soul, because I have sinned against thee.

The Anth. My soul has thirsted.

Psalm 41. Quemadmodum desiderat cervus.

Some doubt whether David *be the Author of this Psalm: but nothing hinders why we may not follow the opinion of some others who believe, that this Psalm agrees perfectly with the time of* David's *exile, whether it be applied to the time when he was absent from the Tabernacle, and suffering persecution, or to the whole time of his life, which he looked upon as a true banishment, in regard to which he aspired with all his heart; and this last sense is looked upon by* Bellarmin *(a learned Author) to be the true literal sense of the Psalm.*

EVEN as the heart desires the fountains of water; so my soul thirsts after thee, O God.

My soul has thirsted after God, powerful

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and living; when ſhall I come, and appear before the face of God?

My tears have been my bread day and night, whilſt it is ſaid to me daily, where is thy God?

Theſe things have I remembered, and have poured out my ſoul in me; becauſe I ſhall paſs to the place of a wonderful tabernacle, even to the houſe of God.

In the voice of joy and thankſgiving; the ſound of one who is feaſting.

Why art thou ſorrowful my ſoul: and why doſt thou trouble me.

Hope in God, becauſe yet I will praiſe him; the ſalvation of my countenance, and my God.

My ſoul is troubled within myſelf, therefore will I be mindful of thee, from the land of *Jordan* and *Hermonum*, from the little mountain.

Depth calls on depths in the voice of thy flood-gates.

All thy high things, and thy waves have paſſed over me.

In the day our Lord has recommended his mercy, and in the night a ſong to him.

With me is prayer to the God of my life, I will ſay to God, Thou art my defender.

Why haſt thou forgot me, and why go I ſorrowful, whilſt my enemy afflicts me?

Whilſt my bones are broken, my enemies that trouble me, have inſulted over me?

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Whilſt they ſay day by day, Where is thy God? Why art thou heavy my ſoul, and why doſt thou trouble me?

Hope in God, becauſe yet will I praiſe him? the ſalvation of my countenance, and my God.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. My ſoul has thirſted after God, the powerful and the living, when ſhall I come, and appear before the face of our Lord?

V. Deliver not to beaſts the ſouls who confeſs to thee.

R. And forget not for ever the ſouls of thy poor.

Our Father, *in ſecret.*

The Seventh Leſſon. Job. 17.

MY ſpirit ſhall be extenuated, my days ſhall be ſhortened, and the grave only remains for me. I have not ſinned, and my eye abides in bitterneſs. Deliver me, O Lord, and ſet me beſide thee, and let any one's hand fight againſt me. My days are paſſed, my thoughts are diſſipated, tormenting my heart. They have turned night into day, and again after darkneſs I hope for light. If I ſhall expect, hell is my houſe, and in darkneſs I have made my bed; I have ſaid to rottenneſs, thou art my father; my mother, and my ſiſter, to the worms. Where then is now my expectation, and who conſiders my patience?

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R. The fear of death troubles me, sinning daily, and not repenting, because in hell there is no redemption; have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

V. O God, in thy name, save me, and in thy power, deliver me. Because in hell there is no redemption; have mercy on me, O God, save me.

The Eight Lesson. Job 19.

MY flesh being consumed, my bone has cleaved to my skin, and there are left only lips about my teeth. Have mercy on me, have mercy on me, at least you my friends; because the hand of our Lord hath touched me. Why do you persecute me as God, and glut yourselves with my flesh? Who will grant me, that my words may be written? Who will grant me, that they may be drawn in a book, with an iron pen, and a plate of lead; or else be graven with steel on a flint? For I know, that my Redeemer lives, and that in the last day I shall rise out of the earth. And I shall be encompassed again with my skin, and in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour, whom I myself shall see, and my eyes shall behold, and not another: This my hope is laid up in my bosom.

R. Judge me not, O Lord, according to my deeds; for I have done nothing that is fit in thy sight; therefore I beseech thy Majesty, that thou, O God, wilt blot out my iniquity.

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V. Waſh me, O Lord, ſtill more from my injuſtice, and from my ſin cleanſe me; that thou, O God, wilt blot out my iniquity.

The Ninth Leſſon. Job 10.

WHY didſt thou bring me forth out of the womb? I wiſh I had been conſumed, that eye might not ſee me. I had been, as if I were not; transferred from the womb to the grave. Shall not the fewneſs of my days be ſhortly ended? Suffer me then to lament my ſorrow a little while before I go, not to return, unto the dark land, that is covered with the miſt of death; a land of miſery and darkneſs, where the ſhadow of death, and no order, but everlaſting horror inhabits.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from the ways of hell, who haſt broken the brazen gates, and has viſited hell, and given them light to behold thee; who were in the pains of darkneſs.

R. Crying, and ſaying, Thou art come, O our Redeemer. Who were in the pains of darkneſs.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt, and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever; who were in the pains of darkneſs.

Which is always ſaid in the Week-day Office.

The Reſponſory *following is only ſaid on All-ſouls-Day, and when the three* Nocturns *are ſaid together, as above,* page 154.

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R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, at that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved; when thou ſhalt come to judge the world by fire.

V. I tremble; and I dread the day of account, and of thy wrath to come: when the heavens and earth are to be moved.

R. That day, is the day of anger, of calamity and miſery, the great and moſt bitter day: when thou ſhalt come to judge the world by fire.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt, and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, at that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved; when thou ſhalt come to judge the world by fire.

At LAUDS.

The Anth. The humble Bones.

Pſalm 50. Miſerere mei Deus.

This Pſalm contains an excellent prayer of a penitent Prince, made to God to aſk pardon of his crime, and to beg his grace to preſerve him from the like temptation. And it contains not only the ſentiments of his own penitence, but alſo admirable rules, which the Holy Ghoſt gives by his mouth to all ſinners.

HAVE mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my iniquities.

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Waſh me ſtill more from my iniquity, and cleanſe me from my ſin.

Becauſe I know my iniquity, and my ſin is always againſt me.

To thee only have I ſinned, and done evil in thy ſight, that thou mayeſt be juſtified in thy words, and overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities, and my mother conceived me in ſins.

For behold thou haſt loved truth; the uncertain and hidden things of thy wiſdom thou haſt made manifeſt to me.

Thou ſhalt ſprinkle me with hyſop, and I ſhall be cleanſed: thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſhall be made whiter than ſnow.

To my hearing thou ſhalt give joy and gladneſs; and the bones that are humbled ſhall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my ſins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God, and renew a right ſpirit within my bowels.

Caſt me not away from thy face, and thy Holy Spirit take not from me.

Reſtore to me the joy of thy ſalvation, and confirm me with thy perfect Spirit.

I will teach the unjuſt thy ways, and the wicked ſhall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my ſalvation, and my tongue ſhall extol thy juſtice.

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Lord, thou wilt open my lips, and my mouth ſhall declare thy praiſe.

Becauſe if thou wouldſt have had ſacrifice, I had verily given it; with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A ſacrifice to God, is a troubled ſpirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

Deal favourable, O Lord, in thy good-will with *Sion*; that the walls of *Jeruſalem* may be built up.

Then ſhalt thou accept a ſacrifice of juſtice, oblations and whole burnt-offerings: then ſhall they lave calves upon thy altar.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. The humble bones ſhall rejoice to our Lord.

The Anth. Hear, O Lord.

Pſalm 64. Te decet hymnus Deus.

This Pſalm according to the letter of it, ſeems to be made about the time of the Iſraelites going out of Babylon, *and returning to* Jeruſalem: *It is to be applyed in the ſpiritual ſenſe, to the church delivered from the captivity of the devil, by the death of our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt.*

A Hymn, O God, becomes thee in *Sion*, and a vow ſhall be rendered to thee in *Jeruſalem.*

Hear my prayer; all fleſh ſhall come to thee.

The words of the wicked have prevailed on us, and thou wilt ſhew mercy to our iniquities.

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Bleſſed is he whom thou haſt made choice of and taken: he ſhall dwell in thy courts.

We ſhall be repleniſhed in the goods of thy houſe; Holy is thy temple, wonderful in equity.

Hear us, O God our Saviour; the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of the remoteſt part of the ſea.

Preparing mountains in thy ſtrength, girded with might; who troubleſt the depth of the ſea, and the ſound of its waves.

The Gentiles ſhall be troubled, and they that inhabit the borders ſhall be afraid of thy ſigns: The eaſt and the weſt thou ſhalt delight.

Thou haſt viſited the earth, and made it drink in rain, thou haſt enriched with plenty.

The river of God is repleniſhed with waters; thou haſt prepared their meat; becauſe it is to be prepared.

Make her rivers ſwell, multiply her fruits. In thy influence, ſhe ſhall rejoice, and abound.

Thou wilt bleſs the circle of the year with thy goodneſs, and thy fields ſhall be repleniſhed with plenty.

The beautiful places of the deſart ſhall be fat, and the little hills encompaſſed with joy.

The rams of the ſheep are cloathed, and the vallies ſhall abound with corn; they will cry out and rejoice in a hymn.

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Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Hear, O Lord, my prayer, all fleſh ſhall come to thee.

The Anth. Thy right hand.

Pſalm 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de luce vigilo.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 22.

O God my God: to thee I watch from the morning light.

My ſoul has thirſted after thee: my fleſh alſo very many ways.

As in a deſart land, and inacceſſible, and without water: ſo in the holy place have I appeared to thee, that I might behold thy ſtrength and thy glory.

Becauſe thy mercy is better than life, my lips ſhall praiſe thee.

So will I bleſs thee in my life, and in thy name I will lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatneſs let my ſoul be filled, and my mouth ſhall praiſe with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee; becauſe thou haſt been my helper.

And under the cover of thy wings I will rejoice, my ſoul has cleaved after thee; thy Right Hand has taken me under its protection.

But they in vain have ſought my ſoul, they ſhall enter into the lower parts of the

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earth : they ſhall be delivered into the power of the ſword ; they ſhall be the portions of foxes.

But the king ſhall rejoice in God, all ſhall be praiſed that ſwear on him ; becauſe the mouth of thoſe that ſpeak wicked things is ſtopped.

Pſalm 66. Deus miſereatur noſtri.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 23.

GOD have mercy on us, and bleſs us, cauſe his countenance to ſhine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy ways on earth, thy ſalvation, in all nations.

Let people, O God, confeſs to thee, let all people praiſe thee.

Let nations be glad, and rejoice, becauſe thou judgeſt people with equity, and directeſt the nations on the earth.

Let people, O God, confeſs to thee : let all people praiſe thee : the earth has yielded her fruit.

May God, our God, bleſs us ; may God bleſs us, and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Thy Right Hand, O Lord, has received me.

The Anth. From the gate of hell.

The Song of Ezechias. Iſaiah 38.

I Have ſaid : In the midſt of my days, I ſhall go to the gates of hell.

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I have fought the reſidue of my years; I have ſaid, I ſhall not ſee our Lord God in the land of the living.

I ſhall behold man no more; nor him that dwells at reſt.

My generation is taken away, and is at once ſnatched from me, as the tent of ſhepherds.

My life is cut off, as by a weaver; whilſt I yet began to cut me off; from morning till night thou wilt make an end of me.

I hope until the morning; as a lion, ſo has he broken all my bones.

From the morning till evening, thou wilt make an end of me; as a young ſwallow, ſo will I cry; I will meditate on thee, as a dove.

My eyes are weakened, looking up on high.

Lord, I ſuffer violence, anſwer for me: what ſhall I ſay, or what ſhall he anſwer me, whereas himſelf has done it?

I will rehearſe to thee all my years, in the bitterneſs of my ſoul.

Lord, if man's life be ſuch, and the life of my ſpirit in ſuch things, thou ſhalt chaſtiſe me, and ſhalt quicken me, behold in peace is my greateſt bitterneſs.

But thou haſt delivered my ſoul, that it ſhould not periſh, thou haſt caſt all my ſins behind thy back.

Becauſe hell ſhall not confeſs to thee,

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neither ſhall death praiſe thee; they that go down into the lake ſhall not expect thy truth.

The living, the living ſhall confeſs to thee, as I alſo this day; the father ſhall make thy truth known to his children.

Lord ſave me; and we ſhall ſing our pſalms all the days of our life in the houſe of our Lord.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. From the gate of hell deliver my ſoul, O Lord.

The Anth. Let every ſpirit.

Pſalm 148. Laudate Dominum de Cœlis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 26.

PRAISE our Lord, from the heavens praiſe him in the high places.

Praiſe him all his angels, praiſe him all his powers.

Praiſe him ſun and moon, praiſe him all ye ſtars and light.

Praiſe him, O heavens of heavens, and let the waters, that are above the heavens, praiſe the name of our Lord.

Becauſe he ſpoke, and they were made; he commanded and they were created.

He eſtabliſhed them for ever, world without end: He made a precept, and it ſhall not be annulled.

Praiſe our Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all depths,

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Fire, hail, ſnow, ice, tempeſtuous winds, which obey his word.

Mountains and all hills, trees that bear fruit, and all cedars.

Beaſts and all cattle: Serpents and winged fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people, princes, and all judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, the old with the young; let them praiſe the name of our Lord, becauſe his name alone is exalted.

The confeſſion of him is above heaven and earth, and he has exalted the horn of his people.

A hymn to all his ſaints, to the ſons of *Iſrael*, a people that approaches to him.

Pſalm 149.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 27.

SING to our Lord a new ſong, let his praiſe be in the church of ſaints.

Let *Iſrael* be joyful in him that made him, and the children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praiſe his name in quire: on timbrel and pſalter let them ſing to him.

Becauſe our Lord is well pleaſed with his people, and he will exalt the meek to ſalvation.

The ſaints ſhall rejoice in glory, they ſhall be joyful in their beds.

The praiſe of God ſhall be in their mouths, and two-edged ſwords in their hands.

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To execute revenge on the nations, chaſtiſements among their people.

To bind their kings in fetters, and their nobles in chains of iron.

That they may execute on them the judgment that is written: this glory is to all his ſaints.

Pſalm 150. Laudate Dominum in ſanctis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 28.

PRAISE our Lord in his ſaints, praiſe him in the firmament of his ſtrength.

Praiſe him in his powers, praiſe him according to the multitude of his greatneſs.

Praiſe him in the ſound of trumpet, praiſe him on pſalter and harp.

Praiſe him on timbrel, and in quire, praiſe him on ſtrings and organs.

Praiſe him on well-ſounding cymbals, praiſe him on cymbals of joy, let every ſpirit praiſe our Lord.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Let every ſpirit praiſe our Lord.

V. I heard a voice from heaven, ſaying to me.

R. Bleſſed are the dead, that die in our Lord.

The Anth. I am.

The Song of Zacharias. *Luke* 1.

BLESSED be our Lord God of *Iſrael*, becauſe he has viſited and wrought the redemption of his people.

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And raiſed up a kingdom of ſalvation to us, in the houſe of *David*, his ſervant.

As he ſpoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.

To work mercy with our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath, which he ſwore to *Abraham* our father, that he would grant to us.

That without fear, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may ſerve him,

In holineſs and juſtice before him all our days.

And thou, child, ſhalt be called the prophet of the higheſt: for thou ſhalt go before the face of our Lord to prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of ſalvation to his people, for remiſſion of their ſins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God; in which the riſing ſun from on high has viſited us.

To enlighten them that ſit in darkneſs, and in the ſhadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. I am reſurrection and life; he that believes in me, although he be dead, ſhall live: and every one that lives, and believes in me, ſhall not die for ever.

The Prayers following, are ſaid kneeling.

Our Father, *in ſecret.*

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V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.

Pſalm 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 58.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardeſt iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is mercy: and becauſe of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My ſoul has truſted in his word, my ſoul has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his iniquities.

Give them, *&c.*

V. From the gate of hell.
R. Deliver their ſouls, O Lord.
V. May they reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

GRANT, we beſeech thee, O God, *&c.* *As before,* page 162.

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O God, the giver of pardon, and lover of, *&c. As before*, page 161.

O God the creator and redeemer of all the faithful, *&c. As before*, page 161.

Who liveſt and reigneſt, world without end. *R.* Amen.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt.

R. And let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

V. May they reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.

On the Day of the Commemoration of all the Dead, this Prayer is ſaid.

O God, the creator and redeemer of all the faithful, *&c. And in the end*, Who liveſt and reigneſt, one God, with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, world without end. *R.* Amen.

V. Give them, *&c.*

A Prayer on the Day of the Departure of a Man or Woman,

RELEASE, O Lord, we beſeech thee, the ſoul of thy ſervant, from all the chains of ſin, that being dead to the world (*he or ſhe*) may live to thee: and whatever ſins (*he or ſhe*) has committed in this life through human frailty, do thou of thy moſt merciful goodneſs forgive: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for a deceaſed Biſhop.

O God, of thy mercy grant, that thy Servant whom thou haſt placed amongſt thy apoſtolical prieſts, indued with the *pon-*

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tifical dignity, may alſo be united with thy apoſtles in one ſociety for ever: Through our Lord.

For a Prieſt deceaſed, the ſame Prayer is ſaid, but inſtead of Pontifical dignity, *ſay* Prieſtly dignity.

A Prayer for one's Father deceased.

O God who haſt commanded us to honour our father and mother, have mercy on the ſoul of my father: forgive him his ſins, and grant that we may meet in the joys of eternal glory: through our Lord.

For one's Mother departed, the ſame Prayer is alſo ſaid, ſaying, for the Soul of my Father, *the Soul of my* Mother, *and* Her *inſtead of* His.

A Prayer for Father and Mother,

O God, who haſt commanded us to honour our parents, have mercy on the ſouls of my father and mother: forgive them their ſins, and grant that we may meet in the joys of eternal glory: through our Lord.

A Prayer for a Man departed.

INCLINE, O Lord, thy ear to the prayers we humbly offer up to thy mercy: that it may pleaſe thee to grant the ſoul of thy ſervant, which thou haſt cauſed to depart this world, a place amongſt thy ſaints in the region of peace and light: through our Lord.

A Prayer for a Woman departed.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, of thy goodneſs, have mercy on the ſoul of thy ſervant, and being delivered from the cor-

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ruption of this life, reſtore her to the portion of everlaſting ſalvation: through our Lord.

A Prayer on an Anniverſary.

O God the Lord of mercy, give to the ſouls of thy ſervants departed, whoſe anniverſary we celebrate, the ſeats of refreſhment, the happineſs of repoſe, and brightneſs of eternal light: through our Lord.

If the Anniverſary Day be for one Perſon only then the Prayer is to be ſaid in the ſingular number.

A Prayer for our Brethren, Relations, and Benefactors, Dead.

O God, the giver of pardon, and lover of human ſalvation, we beſeech thy clemency through the interceſſion of the ever bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the Saints, to admit the brethren of our congregation, relations and benefactors departed out of this world, to the fellowſhip of eternal bliſs!

A Prayer for the Dead in general.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the ſouls of thy ſervants the remiſſion of all their ſins; that by pious ſupplications, they may obtain the pardon they ever wiſhed for: Who liveſt and reigneſt world without end.

R. Amen.

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THE

GRADUAL PSALMS.

The firſt five Pſalms are to be ſaid without Glory be to the Father; *and in the end of the laſt Pſalm, is to be ſaid* Give them, O Lord, *&c.*

Pſalm 119. Ad dominum cum tribulater.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 39.

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my ſoul from unjuſt lips; and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful tongue.

The ſharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of deſolation.

Wo is me, that my baniſhment is prolonged; I have dwelt with the inhabitants of *Cedar*, my ſoul has been long a ſtranger.

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppoſed me without cauſe.

Pſalm 120. Levavi oculos meos.

ARGUMENT *as before in* page 49.

I Have lifted up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help ſhall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made heaven and earth.

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Let him not ſuffer thy Foot to be moved: nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael.*

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy protection, on thy right hand.

By day the ſun ſhall not burn thee, nor the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee, from all evil, may our Lord keep thy ſoul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Pſalm 121. Lætatus ſum.

ARGUMENT *as before in* page 40.

I Rejoiced at thoſe things, which were ſaid to me; we ſhall go into the houſe of the Lord.

Our feet were ſtanding in thy courts, O *Jeruſalem.*

Jeruſalem, which is built as a City, whoſe inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes aſcend, the tribes of our Lord, the testimony of *Iſrael,* to praiſe the name of our Lord.

Becauſe ſeats ſat there in judgment, ſeats upon the houſe of *David.*

Aſk the things that are for the peace of *Jeruſalem,* and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy ſtrength, and abundance in thy towers.

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For my brethren, and my neighbours, I ſpoke peace of thee.

For the houſe of the Lord our God, I have ſought good things for thee.

Pſalm 122. Ad te Levavi.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 43.

TO thee I have lifted up my eyes; who dwelleſt in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of ſervants are on the hands of their maſters;

As the eyes of the handmaid on the hands of her miſtreſs: ſo are our eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, becauſe we are overwhelmed with contempt.

Becauſe our ſoul is overwhelmed; being an object of reproach to ſuch as abound, and of contempt to the proud.

Pſalm 123. Niſi quia Dominus.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 43.

BUT that our Lord was with us, let *Iſrael* now ſay, but that our Lord was with us.

When men roſe up againſt us, perhaps they had ſwallowed us alive.

When their fury was raiſed againſt us, perhaps the waters had ſwallowed us up.

Our ſoul has paſſed through a torrent, per-

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haps our ſoul has paſſed through an intolerable water.

Bleſſed be our Lord, who has not given us a prey to their teeth.

Our ſoul, as a ſparrow, is delivered from the ſnare of the fowlers.

The ſnare is broken, and we are delivered.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt, and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

Then ſay kneeling.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, *in ſecret.*
V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.
V. From the gate of hell.
R. Deliver their ſouls, O Lord.
V. May they reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

RELEASE, O Lord, we beſeech thee, the ſouls of thy ſervants, and of all the faithful departed, from all the chains of ſin; that in the glory of the reſurrection amongſt thy ſaints and elect, they may riſe again to everlaſting life: through Chriſt our Lord.

R. Amen.

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After each of the following Gradual Pſalms is ſaid,
Glory be to the Father, &c.

Pſalm 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

ARGUMENT *as before in* page 44.

THEY that truſt in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*, he ſhall not be moved for ever that dwells in *Jeruſalem*.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his people, from henceforth, now and for ever.

Becauſe our Lord will not leave the rod of ſinners on the lot of the juſt; that the juſt extend not their hands to iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right of heart.

But our Lord will bring thoſe that decline to perverſe ways, with them that work iniquity, that peace may be upon *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the father, and to the ſon, and to the Holy Ghoſt.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, world without end. *Amen.*

Pſalm 125. In convertendo Dominus.

ARGUMENT *as before in* page 46.

WHEN our Lord turned back the captivity of *Sion*, we were made as men comforted.

Then was our mouth repleniſhed with joy, and our tongue with joyfulneſs.

Then ſhall they ſay among the *Gentiles*, the Lord has done great things for them.

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Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our captivity, O Lord, as a torrent in the ſouth.

They that ſow in tears, ſhall reap in joyfulneſs.

Going out they went, and wept; caſting their ſeed,

But returning they ſhall come with joyfulneſs, carrying their ſheaves.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the houſe, they have laboured in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the bread of ſorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord, and the Fruit of the Womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, ſo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the man that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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Pſalm 127. Beati omnes.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 48.

BLESSED are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Becauſe thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy hands: bleſſed art thou, and it ſhall be well with thee.

Thy wife, as a plentiful vine on the ſides thy houſe.

Thy children, as young plants of olive trees, round about thy table.

Behold, ſo ſhall the man be bleſſed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bleſs thee out of *Sion*, and mayeſt thou ſee the good things of *Jeruſalem* all the days of thy life.

Mayeſt thou alſo ſee thy children's children, peace on *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 58.

OFTEN have they aſſaulted me from my youth; let *Iſrael* now ſay.

Often have they aſſaulted me from my youth, but they have not prevailed againſt me.

Sinners have beaten on my back, as an anvil; they have prolonged their iniquity.

Our juſt Lord will cut the necks of ſinners: let all be confounded, and turned backward, that hate *Sion*.

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Let them be made as hay on the tops of houſes: which is withered before it be plucked up.

Whereof the reaper ſhall not fill his hand, nor he that gathers the ſheaves, his boſom.

And they who paſſed by, ſaid not, The bleſſing of the Lord be upon you: We have bleſſed you in the name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Then ſay kneeling.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, *in ſecret.*
V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.
V. Be mindful of thy congregation.
R. Which thou haſt poſſeſſed from the beginning.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, whoſe property it is always to have mercy, and to ſpare, receive our petition, that we and all thy ſervants, who are bound by the chain of ſin, may, by the compaſſion of thy goodneſs, mercifully be abſolved: Through Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

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Pſalm 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 58.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardeſt iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is mercy: and becauſe of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My ſoul has truſted in his word, my ſoul has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm. 130. Domine non eſt exaltatum.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 59.

LORD, my heart is not exalted, nor are my eyes lofty.

Nor have I walked in great matters, nor in marvellous things above.

If I was not humble minded, but exalted my ſoul.

As the weaned child for his mother; ſo let it be with my ſoul.

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Let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 131. Memento Domine David.

Some ſay that this Pſalm was made by David, *when he tranſlated the Ark to Mount* Sion; *others that it was made by* Solomon, *when it was tranſlated into the Temple which he built.*

REMEMBER *David*, O Lord, and all his meekneſs:

As he ſwore to our Lord, and vowed a vow to the God of *Jacob*.

If I ſhall enter into the tabernacle of my houſe: if I ſhall aſcend into my bed.

If I ſhall give ſleep to my eyes, and ſlumbring to my eyelids.

And reſt to my head, until I find a place for our Lord, a tabernacle for the God of *Jacob*.

Behold, we have heard of it being in *Ephrata*; we found in the fields of the wood.

We will enter into his tabernacle; we will adore in the place where his feet ſtood.

Ariſe, Lord, into thy reſt; thou, and the ark of thy ſanctification.

Let thy prieſts be cloathed with juſtice and thy ſaints rejoice.

For *David* thy ſervant's ſake, turn not away the face of thy Chriſt.

Our Lord hath ſworn truth to *David*, and

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he will not make it void: Of the Fruit of thy Womb, I will set upon thy throne.

If thy children shall keep my covenant, and these my precepts, which I will teach them;

Their children also for ever, shall sit upon thy throne.

Because our Lord has made choice of *Sion*, he hath chosen it for his abode.

This is my rest for ever and ever, here will I dwell, because I have chosen it.

Blessing, I will bless her widow: her poor, I will fill with bread.

Her priests I will cloath with salvation, and her saints shall be transported with joy.

There will I make appear the power of *David*; there I have prepared a lamb for my Christ.

His enemies I will cover with confusion, but upon him shall my sanctification flourish.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Psalm 132. Ecce quam bonum.

This Psalm declares the happiness of Unity amongst the Faithful.

BEHOLD how good and pleasant it is, for brethren to dwell in unity.

As ointment on the head, which ran down upon the beard, the beard of *Aaron*:

Which ran down to the hem of his garment: As the dew of *Hermon*, which falls down upon Mount *Sion*.

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Becauſe there has our Lord commanded bleſſing, and life even for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 133. Ecce nunc benedicit.

All thoſe who ſerve God, are exhorted to pray to him, and bleſs him by day and by night.

BEHOLD now, bleſs our Lord, all the ſervants of our Lord.

Who ſtand in the houſe of our Lord, in the courts of the houſe of our God.

In the nights lift up your hands to the ſanctuary, and bleſs our Lord.

Let our Lord out of *Sion* bleſs thee, who made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father. *&c.*

Then ſay kneeling

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, *in ſecret.*
V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from all evil.
V. Save thy ſervants.
R. Truſting in thee, O my God.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

STRETCH forth, O Lord, the right-hand of thy heavenly aſſiſtance, to thy ſervants, that they may ſeek thee with their whole hearts, and obtain what they earneſtly require: Through Chriſt our Lord.

R. Amen.

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The Seven Penetential PSALMS, *with the* Litanies, *are to be ſaid kneeling.*

The Anth. Remember not.

Pſalm 6. Domine ne in furore.

ARGUMENT *as before in* page 165.

LORD, rebuke me not in thy fury: nor chaſtiſe me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, becauſe I am infirm; heal me, O Lord, becauſe my bones are diſordered,

And my ſoul is very much troubled; but thou, Lord, how long.

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my ſoul; ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

Becauſe there is none in death, that is mindful of thee; and in hell, who ſhall confeſs to thee?

I have been tired with my groans: I will every night waſh my bed: I will water my couch with my tears.

My eye is troubled with fury, I am grown old among all my enemies.

Depart from me all you that work iniquity; becauſe our Lord has heard the voice of my weeping.

Our Lord has heard my ſupplication; our Lord has received my prayer.

Let all my enemies bluſh, and be very much troubled; let them be turned back, and aſhamed very quickly.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

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Pſalm 31. Beati quorum remiſſæ.

David declares thoſe Men to be happy, whoſe ſins are forgiven. He invites all by his own example, to have recourſe to the mercy of God.

BLESSED are they whoſe iniquities are forgiven, and whoſe ſins are covered.

Bleſſed is the man, to whom our Lord has not imputed ſin; neither is there deceit in his mouth.

Becauſe I held my peace, my bones are waxed old; whilſt I cried all the day.

Becauſe, day and night, thy hand is made heavy upon me; I am converted in my anguiſh, whilſt the thorn is faſtened in me.

I have made my ſin known to thee, and my injuſtice I have not hid.

I ſaid, againſt myſelf I will confeſs my injuſtice to our Lord: and thou haſt forgiven the impiety of my ſin.

For this ſhall every holy one, pray to thee in a ſeaſonable time.

Certainly in the deluge of many waters, they ſhall not approach to him.

Thou art my refuge from the tribulation, which has compaſſed me; my joy deliver me from thoſe that aſſault me on every ſide.

I will give thee underſtanding, and inſtruct thee in the way that thou ſhalt go: I will faſten my eyes upon thee.

Do not become as the horſe and mule, which have no underſtanding.

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In bit and bridle bind faſt their jaws, who approach not to thee.

Many are the ſcourges of a ſinner, but mercy ſhall encompaſs him, that hopes in our Lord.

Be joyful in our Lord, and rejoice ye juſt, and glory all ye right of heart.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 37. Domine ne in furore.

All agree that this penitential Pſalm was made by David *after the two crimes of Adultery and Murder, which he had committed. It contains the true and juſt ſentiments of a penitent heart.*

LORD, rebuke me not in thy fury, nor chaſtiſe me in thy wrath.

Becauſe thy arrows are faſtened in me, and thy hand has been heavy upon me.

There is no health in my fleſh in regard of thy anger, my bones have no peace in regard to my ſins.

Becauſe my iniquities are gone over my head; and as a heavy burthen, are become heavy upon me.

My ſores are putrified and corrupted, becauſe of my folly.

I am become miſerable, and bowed down, even to extremity: I went ſorrowful all the day.

Becauſe my loins are filled with illuſions, and there is no health in my fleſh.

I am afflicted, and humbled very much: I roared out from the anguiſh of my heart.

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Lord, before thee is all my desire: and my groans are not hid from thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength has forsaken me, and the light of my eyes is gone from me.

My friends and neighbours have approached and stood against me.

And they that were near me, stood afar off; and they did violence, who sought my soul.

And, they that sought my hurt, spoke falsities, and studied deceits all the day.

But I, as one deaf, did not hear; and as one dumb, not opening his mouth.

And I became as a man that does not hear, and as not having reprehension in his mouth.

Because in thee, Lord, have I hoped; thou shalt hear me, O Lord my God.

For I have said; lest at any time my enemies rejoice over me; because whilst my feet are moved, they speak terrible things of me.

Because I am ready for scourges, and my grief is always in my sight.

Because I will declare my iniquity, and I will think of my sin.

But my enemies live, and are strengthened over me, and they are multiplied that hate me unjustly.

They that repay evil for good, slandered me, because I followed goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord, my God, depart not from me.

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Incline to my help, O Lord, the God of my ſalvation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 50. Miſere mei Deus.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* page 186.

HAVE mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my iniquities.

Waſh me ſtill more from my iniquity, and cleanſe me from ſin.

Becauſe I know my iniquity, and my ſin is always againſt me.

To thee only I have ſinned, and done evil in thy ſight, that thou mayeſt be juſtified in thy words, and overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities; and my mother conceived me in ſins.

For behold thou haſt loved truth; the uncertain and hidden things of thy wiſdom thou haſt made manifeſt to me.

Thou ſhalt ſprinkle me with hyſop, and I ſhall be cleanſed: thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſhall be made whiter than ſnow.

To my hearing thou ſhalt give joy and gladneſs; and the bones that are humbled ſhall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my ſins, and blot out all my iniquities.

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Create a clean heart in me, O God, and renew a right ſpirit within my bowels.

Caſt me not away from thy face, and thy holy ſpirit take not from me.

Reſtore to me the joy of thy ſalvation, and confirm me with thy perfect ſpirit.

I will teach the unjuſt thy ways, and the wicked ſhall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my ſalvation, and my tongue ſhall extol thy juſtice.

Lord, thou wilt open my lips, and my mouth ſhall declare thy praiſe.

Becauſe if thou wouldeſt have had ſacrifice, I had verily given it; with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A ſacrifice to God, is a troubled ſpirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou will not deſpiſe.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good-wilt with *Sion*; that the walls of *Jeruſalem* may be built up.

Then ſhalt thou accept a ſacrifice of juſtice, oblations, and whole burnt-offerings: then ſhall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 101. Domine exaudi.

Whoever was the Author of this Pſalm, about which the Interpreters do not agree, certain it is that it contains an excellent Prayer, which is proper in general for all thoſe, who are under any great affliction, either ſpiritual or corporal: in the figurative ſenſe, the fathers apply it to Jeſus Chriſt, *following the example of St.* Paul, *who accordingly explicates ſome verſes in it.*

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LORD, hear my prayer, and let my cry come to thee.

Turn not away thy face from me; in what day ſoever I am in tribulation, incline thy ear to me.

In what day ſoever I ſhall call upon thee, hear me ſpeedily.

For my days are vaniſhed as ſmoke, and my bones are withered as a thing that is burnt.

I am ſtruck as graſs, and my heart is withered; for I have forgot to eat my bread.

Through the voice of my groaning, my bones have cleaved to my ſkin.

I am become like a pelican of the wilderneſs; I am become as a night-crow in the houſe.

I have watched, and am become as a ſolitary ſparrow in the houſe-top.

All the day my enemies upbraided me, and they that praiſed me, ſwore againſt me.

For I did eat aſhes as bread, and mingled my drink with tears.

Becauſe of thy wrath and indignation; for that lifting me up, thou haſt thrown me down.

My days are declined as a ſhadow, and I am withered as graſs.

But thou, O Lord, abideſt for ever; and thy remembrance from generation to generation.

Thou riſing up ſhalt have mercy on *Sion*;

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becauſe it is time to have mercy on it, for the time is come.

Becauſe the ſtones thereof have pleaſed thy ſervants, and they ſhall have pity on the earth thereof.

And the Gentiles ſhall fear thy name, O Lord; and all the kings of the earth, thy glory.

For our Lord has built *Sion*, and he ſhall be ſeen in his glory.

He has had regard to the prayer of the humble, and he has not deſpiſed their petition.

Let theſe things be writ for another generation, and the people that ſhall be created, ſhall praiſe our Lord.

Becauſe he has looked forth from his high ſanctuary; our Lord from heaven has looked upon the earth.

That he might hear the groanings of ſuch as are in fetters; that he might unbind the children of them that are ſlain.

That they may ſet forth the name of our Lord in *Sion*, and his praiſe in *Jeruſalem*.

In the aſſembling of the people together in one, and kings to ſerve our Lord.

He anſwered him in the way of his ſtrength; ſhew me the fewneſs of my days.

Call me not back in the midſt of my days: thy years are from generation to generation.

In the beginning, O Lord, thou laideſt

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the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

They ſhall periſh, but thou remaineſt; and they ſhall all wax old as a garment.

And as a veſture thou ſhalt change them, and they ſhall be changed; but thou art always the ſame, and thy years ſhall not fail.

The children of thy ſervants ſhall inhabit, and their ſeed ſhall be directed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT *as before in* page 58.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardeſt iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is mercy: and becauſe of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My ſoul has truſted in his word, my ſoul has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful rededemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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Pſalm 142. Domine exaudi.

This Pſalm David *made when God puniſhed him by the Rebellion of his Son* Abſalom, *for his former ſins of Adultery and Murder. He humbles himſelf before God, And begs his pardon and Mercy; and by his Example teaches all ſinners how they ought to humble themſelves before God for their Sins.*

LORD, hear my prayer, give ear to my petition, according to thy truth: hear me in thy juſtice.

And enter not into judgment with thy ſervant: becauſe no one living ſhall be juſtified in thy ſight.

For the enemy has perſecuted my ſoul, he has humbled my life in the earth.

He has ſet me in darkneſs, as thoſe who have been long dead; and my ſpirit is in anguiſh for myſelf; my heart is troubled within me.

I was mindful of old days, I have meditated on all thy works: on the deeds of thy hands did I meditate.

I have ſtretched forth my hands to thee; my ſoul is as earth without water unto thee.

Hear me quickly, O Lord; my ſpirit hath fainted.

Turn not away thy face from me; leſt I be like unto them that deſcend into the lake.

Make me hear thy mercy in the morning, becauſe I have hoped in thee.

Make the way known to me, wherein I

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may walk; becauſe I have lifted up my ſoul to thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, to thee have I fled; teach me to do thy will, becauſe thou art my God.

Thy good ſpirit will conduct me into the right way; for thy name's ſake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy equity.

Thou wilt bring my ſoul out of tribulation, and in thy mercy thou wilt deſtroy my enemies.

And thou wilt deſtroy all that afflict my ſoul; becauſe I am thy ſervant.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

The Anth. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor thoſe of our parents; and take not revenge of our ſins.

The LITANIES.

LORD have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt hear us.

Chriſt graciouſly hear us.

God the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.

God the Holy Ghoſt, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

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Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
Saint Michael,
Saint Gabriel,
Saint Raphael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
All ye holy Orders of Bleſſed Spirits,
Saint John Baptiſt,
Saint Joſeph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
Saint Peter,
Saint Paul,
Saint Andrew,
Saint James,
Saint John,
Saint Thomas,
Saint James,
Saint Philip,
Saint Bartholemew,
Saint Matthew,
Saint Simon,
Saint Thadee,
Saint Matthias,
Saint Barnaby,
Saint Luke,
Saint Mark,
All ye holy Apoſtles and Evangeliſts,
All ye holy Diſciples of our Lord,
All ye holy Innocents,
Saint Stephen,
Saint Laurence,
Saint Vincent,

Pray for us.

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Saint Fabian and St. Sebaſtian,
Saint John and St. Paul,
Saint Coſmas and St. Damian,
Saint Gervaſe and St. Protaſe,
All ye holy Martyrs,
Saint Silveſter,
Saint Gregory,
Saint Ambroſe,
Saint Auguſtine,
Saint Jerome,
Saint Martin,
Saint Nicholas,
All ye holy Biſhops and Confeſſors,
All ye holy Doctors,
Saint Anthony,
Saint Bennet,
Saint Bernard,
Saint Domonick,
Saint Francis,
All ye holy Prieſts and Levites,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
Saint Mary Magdalen,
Saint Agatha,
Saint Lucy,
Saint Agnes,
Saint Cecily,
Saint Catherine,
Saint Anaſtia.
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,

Pray for us.

All ye ſaints of God, *make interceſſion for us.*
Be mercifully unto us, *Spare us, O Lord.*
Be merciful unto us, *Graciouſly hear us, O Lord.*

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From all evil,
From all ſin,
From thy wrath,
From ſudden and unprovided death,
From the deceits of the devil,
From anger, hatred, and all ill-will,
From the ſpirit of fornication,
From lightning and tempeſt,
From everlaſting death,
By the myſtery of thy holy incarnation,
By thy coming,
By thy nativity,
By thy baptiſm and holy faſting,
By thy croſs and paſſion,
By thy death and burial,
By thy holy reſurection,
By thy wonderful aſcenſion,
By the coming of the Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
At the day of judgment,
We ſinners, *Beſeech thee hear us.*

O Lord deliver us.

That thou ſpare us,
That thou pardon us,
That thou vouchſafe to bring us to true penance.
That thou vouchſafe to govern and preſerve thy holy Church,
That thou vouchſafe to preſerve our Apoſtolic Prelate, and all Eccleſiaſtical Orders, in holy Religion,
That thou vouchſafe to humble the enemies of thy holy church,

We beſeech, &c.

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That thou vouchſafe to give peace and true concord to chriſtian kings and princes,
That thou vouchſafe to grant peace and unity to all chriſtian people.
That thou vouchſafe to comfort and keep us in thy holy ſervice,
That thou lift up our minds to heavenly deſires,
That thou render eternal good things to our benefactors,
That thou deliver our ſouls, and thoſe of our brethren, relations, and benefactors,
That thou vouchſafe to give and preſerve the fruits of the earth,
That thou vouchſafe to give eternal reſt to all the faithful departed,
That thou vouchſafe graciouſly to hear us.

We beſeech thee, hear us.

Son of God.
Lamb of God, that take away the ſins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, that takeſt away the ſins of the world, *Hear us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, that takeſt away the ſins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
Chriſt hear us.
Chriſt graciouſly hear us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, *in ſecret.*

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V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.

Pſalm 69. Deus in adjutorium.

The Subject of this Pſalm, and almoſt the very Words, are the ſame with that of the 39th, to Title of which the Reader is referred. page 177.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God; O Lord, make haſte to help me.

Let them be confounded and aſhamed, who ſeek my ſoul.

Let them be turned backward and bluſh for ſhame who deſires evils to me.

Let them be turned away forthwith, bluſhing for ſhame, who ſay to me, well, well.

Let all that ſeek thee, rejoice and be glad; and let ſuch as love thy ſalvation, ſay always, Our Lord be magnified.

But I am needy and poor: O God help me.

Thou art my Helper and my Deliverer; O Lord, be not ſlack.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

V. Save thy ſervants. *R.* Truſting in thee, O my God, *V.* Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of ſtrength. *R.* From the face of the enemy. *V.* Let not the enemy prevail againſt us. *R.* Nor the ſon of iniquity have power to hurt us. *V.* Lord, deal not according to our ſins. *R.* Nor reward us according to our iniquities.

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V. Let us pray for our chief biſhop *N.*

R. Our Lord preſerve him, and give him life, and make him bleſſed on earth, and deliver him not to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. O Lord, for thy name's ſake, vouchſafe to reward with eternal life, all thoſe of whom we have received good.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt; and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

V. May they reſt in peace. *R.* Amen.

V. For our abſent brethren.

R. O my God, ſave thy ſervants truſting in thee. *V.* Send them help, O Lord, from thy Sanctuary. *R.* And out of *Sion* protect them.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe property it is always to have mercy, and to ſpare, receive our petition, that we, and all thy ſervants, who are bound by the chain of Sin, may, by the compaſſion of thy goodneſs, mercifully be abſolved.

HEAR, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the prayers of thy ſuppliants, and pardon the ſins of them that confeſs to thee; that of thy bounty thou may'ſt give us pardon and peace.

OUT of thy clemency, O Lord, ſhew thy unſpeakable mercy to us; that

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thou may'ſt both acquit us of all our ſins, and deliver us from the punishments we deſerve for them.

O God, who by ſin art offended, and by penance pacified: mercifully regard the prayers of thy people, who make ſupplication to thee; and turn away the Scourges of thy anger, which we deſerve for our ſins.

O Almighty and eternal God, have mercy on thy ſervant *N.* our chief Biſhop, and direct him according to thy clemency in the way of everlaſting ſalvation; that by thy grace he may deſire ſuch things as are agreeable to thy will, and perform them with all his ſtrength.

O God, from whom are all holy deſires, righteous counſels, and juſt works: give to thy ſervants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be diſpoſed to keep thy commandments, and the fear of enemies taken away, the times by thy protection may be peaceable.

INFLAME, O Lord, our reins and hearts, with the fire of thy holy ſpirit; that we may ſerve thee with a chaſte body, and pleaſe thee with a clean heart.

O God, the creator and redeemer of all the faithful, give to the ſouls of thy ſervants the remiſſion of all their ſins: That by pious ſupplications, they may obtain the pardon they ever wiſhed for.

PREVENT, we beſeech thee, O Lord, our actions by thy holy inſpiration, and

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carry them on by thy gracious assistance; that every prayer and work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended.

O Almighty and eternal God, who hast dominion over the living and the dead; and art merciful to all those whom thou foreknowest shall be thine by faith and good works; we humbly beseech thee, that they, for whom we have purposed to offer our prayers, whether this present world still retains them in the flesh, or the next world has received them out of their bodies, may, by the intercession of thy saints, and the clemency of thy goodness, obtain pardon, and full remission of all their sins: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, &c. *R.* Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Our almighty and merciful Lord, graciously hear us. *R.* Amen.

V. May the souls of the faithful, thro' the mercy of God, rest in peace, *R.* Amen.

PRAYERS and COLLECTS, to be said after the LITANIES, according to the Diversity of Times.

The Litanies *are to be said unto the Psalm* Incline unto my Aid, &c. *as before,* page 288. *Then the* verse.

I Said, Lord, have mercy on me. *R.* Heal my soul, because I have sinned against

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thee. V. Turn to us, O Lord, without delay. *R.* And be not inexorable to thy servants. *V.* Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us. *R.* As we have hoped in thee. *V.* Let thy priests be cloathed with Justice. *R.* And let thy saints rejoice. *V.* Lord save the King. *R.* and hear us on the day we shall call upon thee.

V. Save thy people, O Lord, and bless thy inheritance. *R.* And govern them, and bless them for ever. V. Be mindful of thy congregation. *R.* Which thou hast possessed from the beginning.

V. May peace be in thy forces.

R. And abundance in thy towers.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest; and let thy light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in peace. *R.* Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. Save thy servants, O my God, trusting in thee.

V. For the afflicted and captives. *R.* Deliver them, O God of *Israel*, out of all their tribulations. V. Send them help, O Lord, from thy sanctuary. *R.* And from *Sion* protect them.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Psalm 78. Deus venerunt gentes.

Some Interpreters think that by this Psalm, is meant the cruel Persecution, which the Jews *suffered under* Antiochus *and his Successors. according to what is cited in the Histo-*

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ry of the Machabees, *shewing that what is here foretold, was there accomplished. Others maintain that this Psalm speaks of the Ruin of Jerusalem, caused by* Nabuchadonosor. *Whether it be the one or the other, what is said in it may be very well applied in general to the Church, and to the Faithful in Persecution.*

O God, the *Gentiles* are come into thy inheritance; they have polluted thy holy temple; they have made *Jerusalem* an orchard of Fruit.

They have made the dead bodies of thy servants meat for the fowls of the air; the flesh of thy Saints for the beasts of the earth.

They have poured out their blood, as water round about *Jerusalem*: And there was none to bury them.

We are become a reproach to our neighbours; a scorn and derision to them that are about us.

How long, O Lord, wilt thou be angry for ever? How long will thy zeal be kindled as a Fire?

Pour out thy wrath upon the *Gentiles*, that have not known thee; and upon the kingdoms, that have not called on thy name.

Because they have devoured *Jacob*, and his place they have made desolate.

Remember not our past iniquities; let thy mercies make haste to prevent us, because our misery is very great.

Help us, O God our Saviour; and for the glory of thy name, O Lord, deliver us; and be merciful unto our sins, for thy name's sake.

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Left perhaps they ſay among the *Gentiles* where is their God? And it be known in the nations before our eyes.

Vengeance for the blood of thy ſervants which has been ſhed: Let the groans of thoſe that are fettered, come into thy ſight.

According to the greatneſs of thy arm; poſſeſs thou the children of them that are put to death;

And render to our neighbours ſeven-fold in their boſom, and turn upon them the confuſion of what they have done againſt thee, O Lord.

But we thy people, and the ſheep of thy paſture, will confeſs to thee for ever.

From generation to generation, we will ſet forth thy praiſe.

Glory be to the Father. *Or the Pſalm,* Our God is a refuge, *as before*, page 10.

The Pſalm being ended, ſay;

V. Convert us, O Lord, the God of powers.

R. And ſhew thy face, and we ſhall be ſafe.

V. Ariſe, O Chriſt, and help us. *R.* And deliver us for thy name ſake. *V.* O Lord, hear my prayer. *R.* And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

A Prayer to require the Suffrages of the Saints.

DEFEND us, O Lord, we beſeech thee, from all dangers of mind and body:

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and by the intercession of the ever Blessed and glorious Virgin *Mary*, Mother of God; and of thy blessed Apostles *Peter* and *Paul*, and the blessed *N.* and all the saints, grant us health and peace, that all adversities and errors being destroyed, thy church may serve thee with security and freedom: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for the Holy Church of God.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast revealed thy glory to all nations in Christ: preserve the works of thy mercy; that the church spread through the world, may preserve with a steadfast faith in the confession of thy name: Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

A Prayer for the chief Bishop.

O GOD the pastor and governor of all the faithful; mercifully regard thy servant *N*, whom thou hast placed as chief pastor over thy church: grant him, we beseech thee, both by thy word and example to profit those who are under his charge; to the end, that together with the flock committed to his care, he may gain everlasting life: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for all Dangers of the Church.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by whose holy spirit, the whole body of the church is sanctified and governed; hear,

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we beſeech thee, our humble ſupplications for all orders, ſtates, and degrees thereof; that by the gift of thy grace, they may all, in their ſeveral ſtations, faithfully ſerve thee, in unity, peace, and perpetual charity: Through our Lord.

A Prayer in any Neceſſity.

O GOD, our refuge and our ſtrength, the ſource of all goodneſs, hear the devout prayers of thy church, and grant that what we faithfully aſk, we may effectually obtain: Through our Lord.

A Prayer againſt the Perſecutors of the Chriſt.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, admit the prayers of the church, and mercifully appeaſe thy wrath againſt us; that all adverſities and errors being deſtroyed, we may ſerve thee with ſecurity and freedom: Through our Lord.

A Prayer to demand Help againſt Infidels.

MOST merciful God, who remembereſt not the iniquities of them that turn to thee, but mercifully heareſt the voice of their tears: behold with pity thy temples profaned by the hands of Infidels, and the affliction of thy beloved flock: Remember thy inheritance, purchaſed with the ſhedding of the moſt precious blood of thy only begotten Son; viſit the vineyard planted by

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thy right hand. and defend it from the wild boar, which is broken into it, and endeavours to deſtroy it; ſtrengthen the labourers in it by thy power; and giving them victory over their enemies here, make them hereafter poſſeſſors of thy kingdom: Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt.

A Prayer for the Emperor.

O GOD, the protector of all Kingdoms, and eſpecially the Chriſtian Empire; grant that thy ſervant *N.* our Emperor, may prudently advance the triumphs of thy appointment, he may prevail by thy ſtrength: Through our Lord.

A Prayer to be ſaid every Day, in Time of Perſecution.

O MY Lord Jeſus Chriſt, true God and Man, who ſufferedſt an ignominious death on the croſs, for my redemption; I humbly offer to thee my ſoul, my body, my life, my lands, my goods, and all my fortunes, to be wholly diſpoſed according to thy moſt heavenly will; and if it be thy holy pleaſure, that I loſe my life or fortune, for profeſſing thy holy name, and Catholic religion, Lord, I humbly and freely ſubmit to all: beſeeching thee, of thy infinite goodneſs and mercy, by the merits of thy bitter death and paſſion, to be pleaſed to forgive my ſins; give me ſtrength and patience, to overcome all temptations and adverſities;

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pardon all my enemies and perſecutors, all and every injury they have done me, be it by thought, word, or deed; and make us all partakers of thy heavenly kingdom. *Amen.*

A Prayer for thoſe that receive Inſtruction, before Baptiſm.

O ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who ever makeſt thy church fruitful with new iſſue; increaſe new faith and underſtanding in thoſe that are newly inſtructed, that being born again by the font of baptiſm, they may be numbered amongſt the ſons of thy adoption: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for the Extirpation of all Errors.

O ALMIGHTY and eternal God, the comfort of the ſorrowful, and the ſtrength of them that labour; let the prayers of the afflicted aſcend to thee in all their tribulations: that all may joyfully perceive thy mercy ever preſent to relieve our neceſſities: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Heretics and Schiſmatics.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who ſaveſt all men, and wouldſt have none to periſh; look favourably upon thoſe ſouls who are ſeduced by the deceits of *Satan*; that all heretical impiety being removed, the hearts of them that err may repent, and return to the unity of thy truth: through our Lord.

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A Prayer for the Unbelieving Jews.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who doſt not exclude from thy mercy even the perfidious *Jews*; hear the prayers which we offer up for the blindneſs of that people; that the light of thy truth, Chriſt our Lord, being known to them, they may be delivered from their darkneſs: Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt.

A Prayer for Pagans.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who deſireſt not the death of ſinners, but always that they ſhould live; mercifully accept our prayers: and for the praiſe and glory of thy name, deliver the Pagan people from the worſhip of their idols, and unite them to thy holy church: Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

A Prayer in the Time of War.

O God, who putteſt an end to wars, and by the power of thy protection, vanquiſheſt the oppreſſors of them that truſt in thee; help thy ſervants, who earneſtly crave thy mercy, that the cruelty of all their enemies being defeated, we may praiſe thee with perpetual thankſgiving: Through our Lord.

A Prayer againſt Pagans and Turks.

O Almighty and eternal God, to whoſe rule all powers and rights of nations ſub-

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mit: incline favourably to the aſſiſtance of chriſtians, that pagan people, who rely on their own cruelty, may be ſuppreſſed by the ſtrength of thy right hand: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Peace.

O God, from whom are all holy deſires, *&c. as in page* 232.

A Prayer in time of Famine and Peſtilence.

GRrant us, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the effect of our prayers, and mercifully turn away from us all peſtilence and famine: that the hearts of men may know that ſcourges proceed from thy indignation, and ceaſe by thy mercy: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Rain.

O God, in whom we have our life, motion, and being, grant us ſeaſonable rain; that being ſufficiently relieved by thy temporal bleſſings, we may more confidently deſire thoſe which are everlaſting: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Fair Weather.

HEAR us, O Lord, crying to thee, and grant us thy ſuppliants the bleſſings of fair weather; that we, who juſtly are afflicted for our ſins, may, by thy grace, find relief: Through our Lord.

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A Prayer in any Tribulation.

ALMIGHTY God, deſpiſe not thy people crying to thee in affliction, but for the glory of thy name forgive them their ſins, and deliver them from all their ſorrows: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Forgiveneſs of Sins.

O God, who rejecteſt none, but art pacified by penance, even towards the greateſt ſinners; propitiouſly regard the prayers of thy ſervants, that by thy mercy we may be pardoned our offences, and be enabled to fulfil thy commandments: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for thoſe that are Tempted and Troubled.

O God, who juſtifieſt the wicked that repent, and deſireſt not the death of a ſinner; we humbly beſeech thy Majeſty, with thy heavenly grace to protect thy ſervants, truſting in thy mercy, and to preſerve them by thy continual protection, that they may ſtill ſerve thee, and by no temptations be ſeparated from thee: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for ſuch as are on a Journey.

HEARKEN to our ſupplications, O Lord, and render the way of thy ſervants proſperous and ſafe; that among all the

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varieties of this journey, and their whole life, they may ever be protected by thy aid: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for the Sick.

O Almighty and eternal God, the everlasting health of them that believe: grant our prayers for thy distempered servants, for whom we humbly crave the assistance of thy mercy, that being restored to health, they may render their thanksgivings to thee in thy church: Through our Lord.

A Prayer in Tribulation for Sin.

OUT of thy clemency, O Lord, *&c.* pag. 229.

A Prayer for Remission of Sins.

HEAR graciously, we beseech thee, O Lord, the prayers of thy suppliants, and pardon the sins of them that confess to thee, that of thy bounty thou mayest give us pardon and peace: Through, *&c.*

A Prayer for the Living.

STRETCH forth, O Lord, the Right Hand of thy heavenly succour to thy faithful, that they may seek thee with all their hearts, and obtain of thy mercy whatever is necessary to their condition: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for the Living and the Dead.

O Almighty and everlasting God, who hast dominion, *&c.* page 231.

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V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.
V. Lord, graciouſly hear us.
R. And preſerve us for ever. *Amen.*

PRAYERS to be ſaid in the Beginning of the CONGREGATION.

COME, Holy Ghoſt, repleniſh the hearts of thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of thy love.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us. Our Father.
V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.
V. Be mindful of thy congregation.
R. Which thou haſt poſſeſſed from the Beginning.
V. Lord hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

DIRECT our minds, we beſeech thee, O Lord, with thy heavenly light; that we may diſcern ſuch councils as are juſt, and have ſtrength to put them in execution: Through Chriſt our Lord.

At the End of the Congregation.

LORD have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.

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Lord have mercy on us. Our Father.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Confirm O God, what thou haſt wrought in us.

R. From thy holy temple, which is in *Jeruſalem.*

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

GRANT us, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the help of thy grace; that what by thy direction we know is to be done, we may accompliſh by thy aſſiſtance: Through Chriſt.

V. Vouchſafe to render eternal life to our benefactors living and dead. *R.* Amen.

PRAYERS to beg the Grace of the HOLY GHOST.

The Hymn, Veni Creator Spiritus, &c. *as on* Whitſunday, *or this following.*

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

SHINE, heavenly dove, deſcend and dwell
Within our breaſts benighted cell;
And thence the ſhades of ſin expel:
Deſcend, thou Father of the poor;
Of gifts thou unexhauſted ſtore;
Thy heavenly light our hearts implore,

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Thou only comfort of our breaſt,
The happy ſoul's delightful gueſt,
And ſweet refreſhment of the bleſt.
In thee, when tir'd we find repoſe;
In heat a breeze that gently blows.
And comfort in exceſs of woes.
O ſweeteſt flame thy beams impart,
And penetrate our inmoſt heart.
With light and warmth in every part.
In man, without thy Sovereign light,
But dreams and fictions haunt his ſight,
And nought remains but ſun and night.
Waſh every ſtain of ſin away;
With grace our ſcorching fires allay:
And heal our maſs of wounded clay.
Our ſtubborn hearts with mildneſs bend,
Where love decays thy warmth extend;
And ſhew loſt ſheep their journey's end.
Make all thy ſeven-fold fountains flow
On thoſe that truſt in thee below:
And in thoſe ſtreams thy ſelf beſtow.
Thyſelf the crown of all our pain,
Our happy end and everlaſting gain. Amen.

V. Send forth thy ſpirit, and they ſhall be created.

R. And thou ſhalt renew the face of the earth.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the inſpiration of the Holy Ghoſt, didſt inſtruct the hearts of

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the faithful: Grant us in the ſame ſpirit to diſcern what is right, and enjoy his comfort for ever: Through our Lord.

R. Amen.

Another Prayer.

O God, to whom nothing is concealed, but every heart lies open, and every will does ſpeak; purify our hearts by the inſpiration of the Holy Ghoſt; that we may be perfect in thy love, and whorthily ſet forth thy praiſe: Through our Lord, and the ſame Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

A Prayer for devout Friends.

O God, who by the Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, didſt infuſe the gifts of charity into the hearts of the faithful: Grant to thy ſervants, for whom we implore thy mercy, health of mind and body; that they may love thee with all their ſtrength, and with love accompliſh thoſe things that are pleaſing to thee: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for our Enemies.

O God, the lover of peace and conſerver of charity, give to all our enemies peace and true charity: Grant them remiſſion of all their ſins, and powerfully deliver us from their deceits: Through our Lord.

A Prayer to repel wicked Thoughts.

O Almighty and moſt merciful God, graciouſly have regard to our prayers; and

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deliver our hearts from the temptations of evil thoughts, that we may be made a worthy dwelling for the Holy Ghoſt: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Charity.

O GOD, who makeſt all things beneficial to thoſe that love thee; infuſe into our hearts an inviolable love of thy charity; that the deſires we conceive by thy inſpiration, may, by no temptation, be changed: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Patience.

O GOD, who haſt confounded the pride of the old enemy, by the patience of thy only begotten ſon; grant, we beſeech thee, that we may often call to mind what he meekly ſuffered for us, and, by his example, patiently endure all adverſities: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Continency.

INFLAME, O Lord, our reins and hearts with the fire of thy holy ſpirit; that we may ſerve thee with a chaſte body, and pleaſe thee with a clean heart: Through our Lord.

A THANKSGIVING.

THEE, Sovereign God, our grateful accents praiſe, *as before,* page 19. *Or the hymn on the Aſcenſion of our Lord.*

Then ſay, V. Let us praiſe the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghoſt.

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R. Let us praiſe and extol him for ever.
V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD of whoſe mercies there is no number, and of whoſe goodneſs the treaſure is infinite; we give thanks to thy Divine Majeſty for the gifts thou haſt beſtowed on us; always beſeeching thy clemency, that thou who granteſt the requeſt of thoſe that humbly aſk, wilt not forſake us, but diſpoſe us for the rewards to come; Through our Lord.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.

PRAYERS on JOURNEYS.

At the beginning of thy Journey, if alone, ſay in the Singular Numbers, if with Company, in the Plural.

The Anth. THE Almighty and merciful Lord. *The Soug*, Bleſſed be our Lord, *as* page 29. *At the end.* Glory be to the Father. *Then repeat the Anthem.* The Almighty and merciful Lord direct us into the way of peace and proſperity: and the Angel *Raphael* accompany us in the way: that with peace, ſafety and joy, we may return home.

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Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, *in ſecret.*
V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Save thy Servants. R. Truſting in thee, O my God. V. Send us help, O Lord, from thy ſanctuary. R. And from *Sion* defend us. V. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of ſtrength. R. From the face of the enemy. V. Let not the enemy prevail againſt us. R. Nor the ſon of iniquity have power to hurt us. V. Bleſſed be our Lord, this day and for ever. R. The God of our ſalvation grant us a proſperous journey. V. Shew us thy ways, O Lord. R. And teach us thy paths. V. O that our ways may be directed! R. To keep thy righteouſneſs. V. The crooked ways ſhall become ſtraight. R. And the rough ſhall be made plain. V. God has given his angels charge of thee. R. To guard thee in all thy ways.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who for the children of *Iſrael* didſt open a dry paſſage through the midſt of the ſea; and by a ſtar didſt conduct the three kings on their way to thee: Grant us, we beſeech thee, a proſperous journey,

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and a peaceable time; that thy holy angels accompanying us, we may happily arrive at our journey's end, and hereafter gain the port of eternal ſalvation.

O GOD, who didſt preſerve thy ſervant *Abraham* in all his ways, when he came from *Ur* in *Chaldea*: We beſeech thee to protect us thy ſervants: Be to us, O Lord, a help at our ſetting out, a comfort in our way, a ſhadow in heat, a ſhelter in rain and cold, a chariot in wearineſs, and aid in our adverſity, a ſtaff in dangerous way, a haven in ſhip-wreck, that thou being our guide, we may proſperouſly arrive at the place to which we go, and with ſafety return home.

HEAR, O Lord, we beſeech thee, our prayers, and render the way of thy ſervants proſperous and ſafe; that among all the varieties of this journey and life, we may be ever protected by thy aid.

GRANT, we beſeech thee, O Almighty God, that thy faithful may walk in the ways of ſalvation; and by following the direction of St. *John* the Precurſor, come ſecurely to him, whom he foretold, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *&c.* R. Amen.

V. Let us ſet out in peace.

R. In the name of our Lord. *Amen.*

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The Office of the Holy Croſs.

At MATTINS.

V. By the ſign of the Croſs, deliver us, our God.

R. From our enemies.

Which is ſaid in the beginning of all the Hours of this Office.

The Verſe.

LORD, open my lips.

R. And my mouth ſhall declare thy praiſe.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Alleluia *is not to be ſaid, nor* Praiſe be to thee, O Lord.

The Hymn.

AS night departing brings the day,
True God and Man, truth's riſing ray,
To Jews betrayed, is captive led:
With night his lov'd diſciples fled:
And left their maſter ſold to foes,
Diſtreſs'd with grief and whelm'd with woes,

The Anth. O venerable Croſs, by whoſe myſtery ſinners are ſaved, what praiſes are ſufficient to celebrate thee, who haſt purchaſed for us eternal life.

V. We adore thee, O Chriſt, and bleſs thee.

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R. Becauſe by thy Holy Croſs thou haſt redeemed the world.

Let us Pray.

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Son of the living God; vouchſafe to let thy paſſion, croſs and death, ſtand between thy judgment and my ſoul, now, at the hour of my death. Grant me grace and mercy: Grant reſt and pardon to the living and the dead: To thy church peace and concord: To us ſinners life and everlaſting glory: Who liveſt and reigneſt one God, with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, world without end. R. Amen.

At PRIME.

By the ſign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, *O* God.
R. *O* Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to my Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

NOW Prime the purple morn begins;
When ſafely Chriſt accuſed of ſins,
At *Pilate's* curſt tribunal ſtands,
Prophan'd with blows and impious hands;
Whilſt Jews blaſpheme the God of grace,
By ſpitting in their Maker's face.

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The Anth. O victorious myſtery of the croſs! Grant that in triumph we may enter the celeſtial court.

V. We adore thee, O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before.*

At the Third HOUR.

V. By the Sign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Hymn.

AT the third hour they raiſe their cry.
And all demand their God ſhould die:
Then crown'd with thorns in purple veſt.
The King of Kings, the people's jeſt,
Was forc'd to bear that fatal Croſs,
Where conq'ring Death, he paid our loſs.

The Anth. The ſentence of death is reverſed, and levelled againſt cruel death itſelf, whilſt Chriſt on the Croſs cancels the Bonds of our offences.

V. We adore thee, O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before*

At the Sixth HOUR.

V. By the ſign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

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The Hymn.

AT the ſixth hour, the noon of day,
Chriſt's ſacred arms extended lay
Nail'd to the croſs amidſt the thieves.
Whilſt gaul his ſacred thirſt relieves:
Thus God they with deriſion pay,
The Lamb that takes their ſins away,

The Anth. By a tree we were made ſlaves, and by the Croſs we were ſet free: the fruit of the tree ſeduced us, the Son of God redeemed us.

V. We adore thee, O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before.*

At the Ninth HOUR.

V. By the Sign of the Croſs, *&c.*

Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

AT noon, the fatal hour of three,
All Nature ſhook, amaz'd to ſee
How Chriſt the God of nature dy'd:
His parting ſighs and wounded ſide:
The ſun's eclips'd, the rocks relent;
And all but man, his pains reſent.

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The Anth. O wonderful effect of goodneſs! Even death itſelf then died when life expired on the croſs.

V. We adore thee, O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before.*

At EVEN-SONG.

V. By the ſign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The *Verſe*

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The *Hymn.*

THE ſable evening mourns its loſs,
Whilſt Chriſt is taken from the Croſs:
Thus God and Man, by mortal ſtrife
Paid down the ranſom of our life:
And thus the Crown of Glory lay
Trodden and mix'd with common clay.

The Anth. O bleſſed Croſs, which alone was worthy to bear the ranſom of the world! Sweet is the wood, ſweet the nails, and ſweet thy load! Thou alone art more higher than talleſt cedars: On thee did hang the Saviour of the world: On thee did Chriſt triumph, and death by death was made a ſlave for ever.

V. We adore thee, O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before.*

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At COMPLIN.

V. By the ſign of the Croſs, *&c.*

Verſe.

CONVERT us, O God our Saviour.
R. And turn away thy anger from us.
V. Incline unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Hymn.

THE complin hour concludes our praiſe
And Chriſt in his ſepulchre lays:
With him embalm'd is treaſur'd up
The ſacred pledge of future hope;
And Scriptures are fulfill'd: may we
O Chriſt preſerve thy memory.

The Anth. Save us O God, Saviour of the world; who by thy croſs and blood haſt redeemed us; help us, we beſeech thee, our God.

V. We adore thee, O Chriſt, &c.

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before.*

The Recommendation.

ACCEPT, O Chriſt, the humble vows,
And to the laſt our cauſe eſpouſe:
That we may find ſupport in thee,
In death's deplored agony. *Amen.*

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The Office of the Holy Ghoſt.

At Mattins.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, enlighten our ſenſes and hearts.

Which is ſaid in the beginning of all hours of this Office.

Verſe.

LORD, open my lips.
R. And my mouth ſhall declare thy praiſe.
V. Incline unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluia.

From Septuageſima *to* Eaſter, *inſtead of* Alleluia, *is ſaid* Praiſe be to thee, O Lord, King of eternal Glory.

Hymn.

O DOVE divine, with wings diſplay'd,
Extend the cover of thy ſhade,
And make our ſouls bear fruit to thee:
Thou, by whoſe pregnant ſhadow, we
Foretold by Gabriel's meſſage, own
The fruitful Maid, and Chriſt her Son.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghoſt, repleniſh the hearts of thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of thy love.

V. Send forth thy ſpirit, and they ſhall be created. R. And thou ſhalt renew the face of the earth.

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Let us Pray.

MAY the virtue of the Holy Ghoſt, O Lord, we beſeech thee, be ever ready mercifully to cleanſe our hearts and defend us from all adverſities: Through our Lord, &c.

At PRIME.

V. the Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, &c.

The Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, God.
R, O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn:

BENEATH the ſacred ſpirit's ſhade,
The ſon of God a creature made,
Was born; was crucified, and died.
Did in the grave three days reſide:
Then roſe again, and from on high
Diſpatch'd the Ghoſtly Deity.
The Anth. Come O Holy Ghoſt, &c.
V. Send forth thy ſpirit, &c.
The Prayer. May the virtue, &c. *as before.*

At the THIRD HOUR.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, &c.

The Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

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The Hymn.

FROM God the ſacred ſpirit came,
At *Pentecoſt* in tongues of flame:
And with a glowing zeal poſſeſt
The weak Apoſtles yielding breaſt;
Leſt they on earth, of Chriſt bereft,
Might be, like helpleſs orphans left.
The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*
V. Send forth thy ſpirit, &c.
The Prayer. May the virtue, &c. *as before.*

At the SIXTH HOUR,

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, &c.

The Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn,

THE ſev'n-fold grace and gift of ſpeech,
The bleſt Apoſtles tongues enrich;
Whereby all languages they uſe,
And with that gift their faith diffuſe,
Whilſt thus the goſpel ſeeds are hurl'd
To bear their fruit around the world.
The Anth. Come O Holy Ghoſt, &c.
V. Send forth thy ſpirit, &c.
The Prayer. May the virtue, &c. *as before.*

At the NINTH HOUR.

The Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

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The Hymn.

THE Comforter's thy choſen name :
Thou'rt charity's ſeraphic flame :
God's greateſt gift : celeſtial fire ;
Fountain of life and chaſte deſire :
The ſev'n fold unction : all delight
Deſcending from the ſource of light.
The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghoſt, &c.
The Prayer. May the virtue, &c. *as before.*

At EVEN-SONG.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, &c.

The Verſe.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.

Hymn.

THOU Sov'reign power of God's right hand,
O'er us thy ſacred ſhield expand ;
To guard ſecure our fenceleſs will,
From Hell in all attempts of ill :
That we reliev'd beneath thy ſhade,
May feel thy nouriſhment and aid.
The *Anth.* Come, O Holy Ghoſt, &c.
V. Send forth thy ſpirit, &c.
The *Prayer.* May the virtue, &c. as before.

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At COMPLIN.

V. The grace of the Holy Ghoſt, &c.

The *Verſe.*

CONVERT us, O God our Saviour.
R. And turn away thy anger from us.
V. Incline unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The *Hymn.*

VOUCHSAFE, O ſacred Paraclete,
To make our ſouls thy choſen ſeat,
And thence to rule our heedleſs ways;
That when our judge the dead ſhall raiſe,
Our happy lot may be to ſtand,
Beneath his right and ſaving hand.

The *Anth.* Come, O Holy Ghoſt, &c.
V. Send forth thy ſpirit, &c.
The *Prayer.* May the Virtue, &c. as before.

The *Recommendation.*

THESE hours we offer up to thee,
O ſacred *Union* of the Three;
That we for ever may poſſeſs,
That love and endleſs happineſs. *Amen.*

A Daily Exerciſe.

When thou riſeſt in the Morning, arming thyſelf with the Sign of the Croſs, ſay,

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt. *Then with thy haads*

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joined before thy breast, say, Amen. Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever, world without end. Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c. I believe in God, &c.

I confess to Almighty God, to the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, to Blessed *Michael* the Arch-angel, to Blessed *John Baptist*, to the Holy Apostles *Peter* and *Paul*, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault: Therefore I beseech the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, Blessed *Michael* the Arch-angel, Blessed *John Baptist*, the Holy Apostles *Peter* and *Paul*, and all the Saints, to pray to our Lord God for me.

ALMIGHTY God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life. R. Amen. May the Almighty and merciful Lord give pardon, absolution and remission of our sins.

R. Amen.

Vouchsafe O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; Let thy mercy, O Lord be on us; as we have put our trust in thee.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

A Prayer.

O Lord God Almighty, who hast brought us to the beginning of this day: preserve us in it, by thy power, from falling in-

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to Sin, and grant that our discourse, thoughts and actions, may always tend to the practice of thy righteousness: through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A Prayer.

VOUCHSAFE, O Lord God, King of heaven and earth, this day to direct, sanctify, rule and govern our hearts and bodies, our senses, words and actions, according to thy law, and the works of thy commandments; that here and for ever, O Saviour of the world, we may be safe and free under thy assistance: who livest and reignest world without end. *Amen.*

O Angel of God, to whose holy care I am committed by the supreme clemency, enlighten, defend and govern me this day from all sin and danger. *Amen.*

The Blessing. Our Lord bless us, and defend us from all evil, and bring us to eternal life: May the souls of the faithful through the mercy of God rest in peace. Amen.

When at Morning, Noon and Evening, the Sign of the Salutation is given, say.

THE Angel of our Lord declared to *Mary*, and she conceived of the Holy Ghost. Hail *Mary, &c.* Behold the Hand-maid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word. Hail *Mary* &c. And the word was made flesh, and dwelt amongst us, Hail *Mary, &c.*

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A Prayer.

POUR forth thy grace, we beſeech thee, O Lord, into our hearts; that we who have known the incarnation of Chriſt thy ſon, by the meſſage of an Angel, may, by his paſſion and croſs, be partakers in the glory of his Reſurrecton: through the ſame Chriſt our Lord. Amen.

May the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. Amen.

Before the beginning of any Office.

A Prayer.

PREVENT, we beſeech thee, O Lord, our actions, by the holy inſpiration, and carry them on by thy gracious aſſiſtance: that every prayer and work of ours may begin aways from thee, and by thee be happily ended: Through Chriſt our Lord.

After the Office.

A Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, moſt merciful God, by the prayers, and merits of the ever-bleſſed Virgin Mary, and all the ſaints, to accept from us this Office: If we have done any thing worthy of thy acceptance, propitiouſly regard it, and mercifully pardon, all our neglects: who liveſt, &c.

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In going forth out of thine House, say,

Shew me, O Lord thy ways, and teach me thy paths. Direct my steps according to thy word, that no injustice over-rule me. Perfect me in thy paths, that my steps may not deviate from them.

Entering into the Church.

O Lord, in the multitude of thy mercy, I will enter into thy house, I will adore at thy holy temple, and confess to thy name.

In sprinkling of the Holy-Water.

Thou shalt sprinkle me, O Lord, with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

In the presence of the Eucharist.

A Prayer.

Hail true body, born of the Virgin *Mary*, which truly suffered, and was offered upon the Cross for man; from whose pierced side flowed water and blood. Grant we may taste thee in the Trial of Death. O sweet, O merciful Jesus, the Son of *Mary*, have mercy on me. *Amen.*

A Prayer before Mass.

O Most indulgent father of mercies, and God of all comfort, who hast not only once given us thy only son to die upon the Cross for our redemption, but would'st that this oblation, most acceptable to thee, should

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daily be renewed in thy church, to revive in us daily the fruit of his passion: Grant us, we beseech thee, so attentively and reverently, to be present at this adoreable Mystery of thy goodness, that we may most effectually attain to the participation thereof: Through the same Lord.

The Blessing before Meat for secular Persons.

V. Bless ye. R. Bless ye,

The Prayer.

BLESS us O Lord, and these thy gifts which we are to receive of thy bounty: Thro' Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

Grace after Meat.

V. Bless we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.

The Prayer.

WE give thee thanks, almighty God, for these, and all the benefits we have received: who livest and reignest, world without end. *R.* Amen.

Lord have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, *in secret.*
V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.
V. The name of our Lord be blessed.
R. From henceforth and for ever.

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Let us Pray.

VOUCHSAFE, O Lord for thy name's sake, to give everlasting life to all our benefactors. *R.* Amen.

V. May the souls of the faithful, thro' the mercy of God, rest in peace. *R.* Amen.

When thou goest to sleep, arming thyself with the Sign of the Cross, say.

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Then with thy hands joined before thy Breast, say,* Amen. Blessed be the Holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever. Our Father. Hail *Mary.* I believe. *With* I confess, *&c. as before.*

THE HYMN.

Te lucis ante Terminum.

O God before the close of Day,
We beg, thy usual mercies may
Direct us with thy pure Light,
Thro' all the dangers of the Night.
Suppress our Foe's infernal Arts;
Lest sensual dreams defile our Hearts
With vain deluding thoughts, that creep
On heedless minds disarm'd with Sleep.
In this almighty Father hear
Thro' Jesus Christ thy Son our Pray'r
Who with the Holy Ghost and thee
Resides and reigns Eternally.

Save us O Lord, waking, and keep us sleeping, that we may watch with Christ, and rest in peace.

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Preſerve us, O Lord, as the apple of thy eye, and protect us under the ſhadow of thy wings.

Vouchſafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without ſin.

Have mercy on us, O Lord have mercy on us. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be on us, as we have put our truſt in thee.

V. Lord hear my prayer.

R. and let my cry come to thee.

The Prayer.

VISIT, we beſeech thee O Lord, this habitation, and drive far away from it all Snares of the enemy: let thy holy angels dwell therein, to preſerve us in peace, and thy bleſſing be upon us for ever: Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

O Angel of God, to whoſe holy care I am committed by the Supreme clemency, enlighten, defend and govern me this night from all ſin and danger. *Amen.*

The Bleſſing: May the almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt bleſs and keep us. *Amen.*

PRAYERS at MASS.

The People may anſwer the Prieſt, or ſay as follows.

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

I Will draw near thy altar, O my God, there to gain new ſtrength and vigour to

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my ſoul: and by thy grace ſeparate me from thoſe unbelievers, who have no truſt in thee.

That grace which comforts me, when the remembrance of my ſins afflict and caſt me down.

That grace which lets me know there's an everlaſting refuge in thy goodneſs, and that thou art ready to forgive even our greateſt ſins, as ſoon as we ſincerely acknowledge them.

The People may ſay the Confiteor *after the Prieſt, or as follows.*

I Confeſs then, and acknowledge, O my God, not only to thee, to whom the ſecrets of my heart are already known, but alſo that ſacred aſſembly of ſaints, which are eternally bleſſed with thy preſence; to all about me, that are here preſent, groaning under the burthen of ſin; that I have infinitely offended thee, in my thoughts, in my words, and in my actions: and that nothing but thy infinite mercy can equal my ſins; Therefore I beſeech thoſe favourites of heaven, that are always attending thy Divine Majeſty, to intercede for me: And firſt, that glorious and perpetual Virgin, thy ever-bleſſed Mother; then thy pure and holy angels, and all thy ſaints, who are inflamed with divine charity: And laſtly, all thoſe, who here below are endeavouring, though at a diſtance, to follow their great example.

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After the Confiteor.

O My God, who haſt commanded us to pray one for another, and in thy holy church haſt given, even to ſinners, the power of abſolving from ſin: receive with an equal bounty, the prayers of thy people for the prieſt, and thoſe of thy prieſt for the people.

When the Prieſt is going up to the Altar.

UNite, O Lord, our hearts and our wills, and remove from us every thing, that may any ways make us unfit for our appearing in thy ſanctuary.

Though we are unworthy of ourſelves, yet our comfort is, we are the legitimate poſterity of thoſe bleſſed ſaints, whoſe ſacred relicks are placed near thy holy altar. Grant then, thro' their prayers, what thou mayeſt juſtly refuſe us thro' the ſlothful tepidity of ours, and forgive us all our ſins.

At the Introit.

Or when the Prieſt goes firſt to the Book.

GRANT, Lord, we may be truly prepared for the offering this great ſacrifice to thee this day; and becauſe our ſins alone can render us diſpleaſing to thee, therefore we call aloud to thee for mercy.

At the Kyrie Eleſon.

HAVE mercy on me, O Lord, and forgive me all my ſins; and tho' I have nothing of my own to move thy Goodneſs,

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yet let my Importunity prevail. Have mercy on me, O Lord, have mercy on me.

At the Gloria in excelſis.

THE Glory, O my God, which may any ways be proportioned to thy Greatneſs, can only be paid thee in Heaven; my heart, however, deſires to give thee what homage it can upon earth; and therefore with this thy Servant at the altar, and the whole congregation, I praiſe thee, I bleſs thee, I adore and glorify thee, and give thee thanks, almighty *Father*, eternal *Son*, and *Holy Ghoſt* moſt high God and only Lord, all I expect is from thee, and I deſire no longer to live than I am live in thy ſervice.

When the Prieſt turns to the People, and ſays, Our Lord be with you.

BE thou always with us, O my God, and let thy grace never depart from us.

While the Prieſt is ſaying the Collects, *or Prayers of the Day, the People may thus join with him.*

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, we humbly beſeech thee, mercifully to give ear to the prayers of thy ſervant, which he offers thee in the name of thy church, and in behalf of us thy people; Accept them to the honour of thy name, and good of our ſouls; and grant us all thoſe bleſſings, which may any ways contribute to our ſalvation: Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, &c.

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On a Sunday, *or* Feria, *may be ſaid.*

O GOD, who never forſakeſt thoſe that put their truſt in thee, mercifully hear our prayers: and ſince our weakneſs is ſuch, that without thee we can do nothing, grant us the daily aſſiſtance of thy grace, that in obſerving thy commandments, we may be ever acceptable to thee: Through our Lord Jeſus.

On a Feſtival of a Saint.

GRANT, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that the example of thy ſaints may effectually move us to reform our lives, that while we celebrate their feſtivals, we may alſo imitate their actions: Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

At the Epiſtle.

THOU haſt taught us, O Lord, by thy Prophets and Apoſtles; grant we may ſo improve, by their doctrine and example, in the love of thy holy name, that we may manifeſt in our lives, whoſe diſciples we are: That though we live amidſt corruption, we may not follow the inclinations of fleſh and blood; but having maſtered all our paſſions, we may be directed by thy light, ſtrengthened by thy grace, walk in the perfect obſervance of thy law, and ſerve thee with clean hearts.

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At the Gradual.

HOW wonderful, O Lord, is thy name through the whole earth! I will bleſs our Lord at all times; his praiſe ſhall be ever in my mouth. Be thou my God and my Protector: In thee alone will I put my truſt, let me not be confounded for ever.

When the Prieſt ſtands bowing down before the middle of the Altar, and the Book is removed to the other Side.

WHAT ears, O Lord, are fit to hear thy Goſpel, or heart to receive it, except they are firſt prepared by thy ſanctifying grace? Let the fire then of thy ſanctifying grace? Let the fire then of thy love have the ſame effect on us, as the fire of thy altar had on the Prophet *Iſaiah*; for thus only, O Lord, will thy holy word be to us a means of life, and never riſe in judgment againſt us.

At the Goſpel.

IMPRINT, O Lord, we beſeech thee, the maxims and rules of thy Goſpel deep in our hearts, that while we profeſs ourſelves Chriſtians, we may not live like Heathes, what will it profit me, if I know thy will, and do it not? If I hear thy law and keep it not? This will be only to turn the food of life into poiſon: and make ſeeing the way to happineſs, be the increaſe of my damnation. Deliver me, O God, from this error; and

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ſo perfectly at preſent poſſeſs my heart, that my rebellious appetites being over-ruled by thy grace, I may henceforth live in the denial of myſelf, and like thy true ſervants, only hear and follow thee.

At the Creed.

The People may ſay it with the Prieſt, or make a ſhort Profeſſion of their Faith as follows.

I BELIEVE, O Lord, all thou haſt taught me by thy Holy Church: In this faith, by the aſſiſtance of thy grace, I deſire to live and die: O Lord, help my unbelief. I adore all I apprehend in theſe adorable myſteries: and likewiſe what I am not able to comprehend; for ſince my underſtanding is ſo narrow, that I know but very little even of myſelf, 'tis neither juſt nor poſſible I ſhould perfectly comprehend thee, O my infinite and incomprehenſible God. By thy divine grace I am convinced of the ſincerity and wiſdom of thoſe who have delivered theſe divine myſteries to us: Their miraculous ſucceſs is a ſufficient proof: Thy goodneſs and promiſes are my ſecuriry: Theſe comfort my heart, and ſupport my faith.

Where ſhall I go, my Lord? Thou haſt the word of eternal life.

Of thy truths thus delivered, my reaſon and will ſhall never doubt, though my ſenſes and vain imagination ſhould.

I aſk not the removing of mountains: How little ſoever my faith be, ſince it is

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true and ſincere, vouchſafe, O Lord, to accept it. I believe, O Lord, help my unbelief,

At the Offertory.

When the Prieſt uncovers the Chalice, and offers the Bread on the little plate, the people ought to offer it with him.

ACCEPT, O eternal Father this offering we make thee; it is only bread, as yet, but by a miracle of thy power and grace, thou art going to make it a holy and eternal hoſt, who offers himſelf to thee, for the ſalvation of all the faithful, abſent and preſent, living and dead. Regard not, O Lord, our miſery, except it be with an eye of pity; but look on that eternal prieſt, Chriſt Jeſus, who being innocent and ſpotleſs, is continually our advocate before thee, pleading for the remiſſion of our ſins, and relief of our neceſſities.

When the Prieſt, at the corner of the Altar, puts wine and water into the Chalice.

IN thy incarnation, O Lord, thou haſt united thy divinity to our frail human nature; but go on ſtill daily, we beſeech thee, with thy works of mercy, and grant that we thy people may be ſo truly united to thee, that neither intereſt, pleaſure or neglect, may ever be able to divide us from thee.

When the Prieſt offers the Chalice in the middle of the Altar.

THOU only, O Lord, canſt render this offering worthy of thee, and capable o.

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giving ſalvation to the world: Accept it, we beſeech thee, and purify our ſouls, that we may be acceptable in thy ſight.

When he bows down.

WE can add nothing here, but the ſacrifice of an humble and contrite heart, which thou, O Lord, wilt never deſpiſe.

When he bleſſes the bread and wine, which he has offered, making the ſign of the Croſs over them.

THERE remains now this to be done by thee, my Lord, that thou come, O moſt holy and Almighty God, and bleſs and ſanctify what already begins to belong to thee.

When the Prieſt waſheth his Fingers at the Corner of the Altar.

THOU, Lord, who once vouchſafed'ſt to waſh thy diſciples' feet, before their invitation to thy holy table; waſh us alſo, we beſeech thee, O Lord, and waſh us again; not only our feet and hands, but our hearts, our deſires, our ſouls, that we may be wholly innocent and pure.

When the Prieſt in the middle of the Altar ſtands bowing down, they may ſay the ſame with him, or as follows.

MOST holy and adorable Trinity, vouchſafe to receive this our ſacrifice, in remembrance of our Saviour's paſſion, reſurrection and glorious aſcenſion; and grant it

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may sensibly work in our souls the effects of these mysteries.

Let those saints, whose memory we celebrate, not forget us in heaven. They found help in this Divine mystery: Grant O Lord, it may likewise contribute to our salvation.

When he turns about and says, Orate Fratres, *the People ought to pray, as he desires, saying.*

MAY our Lord receive this sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of his name, for our good, and the benefit of his whole church.

When the Priest is saying the Prayers in the book, proper to the Day, in a low Voice, the people may thus join with him.

MERCIFULLY hear our prayers, O Lord, and graciously accept this oblation, which we thy servants are making to thee, that as we offer it to the honour of thy name, so it may be to us here a means of obtaining thy grace, and in the next life, everlasting happiness.

On a Sunday, *or* Feria, *may be said.*

ACCEPT, O Lord, we beseech thee, both our offering and prayers, and by this holy sacrifice work such a change in our hearts, that our affections being taken off from the things of this world, our desires may be wholly fixed on heaven.

On the Festival of a Saint.

SANCTIFY, O Lord, we beseech thee, these gifts which we offer thee, in this

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ſolemnity of thy holy ſervant, and ſo ſtrengthen us by thy grace, that both in proſperity and adverſity, our ways may be ever directed to thy honour: Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghoſt, one God, &c.

The Prayer being ended, he begins again in a loud Voice, thus, Per omnia Sæcula Sæculorum; *and ſo begins the* Preface, *which the People may ſay with him, or as follows.*

RAISE our hearts, O Lord, we beſeech thee, above the thoughts of earthly things, aud lift them up to thee. Where our treaſure is, the treaſure of ſalvation, there let our hearts alſo continually be. As our Life is but one continued ſeries of thy Favours towards us, ſo let us continue our daily thankſgivings to thee.

Behold the whole Hierarchy of thy holy Angels, who ſtand always trembling in thy preſence, are now with us going to adore thee on this altar. Permit us, O Lord, to join our weak and trepid praiſes in conſort with the divine hymn, and ſay,

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hoſts: how great is the diſtance of his infinite Majeſty from us poor worms below? Heaven and Earth are full of thy glory: Grant Lord, that our hearts may be alſo full of it. Let Heaven and Earth bleſs him that comes in the name of our Lord; 'tis our Lord himſelf is coming,

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though after an inviſible manner; bleſſed be his name.

When the Prieſt begins the Canon, *bowing down, and in a low Voice.*

MOST merciful Father, who haſt given us thy only Son to be our daily ſacrifice, we beſeech thee, in the name of this holy victim, incline thy ear to our prayers, and favour our deſires.

Thou who art the paſtor of all paſtors, protect, unite, and govern thy holy church through the whole world, pour forth thy bleſſings on his preſent holineſs, and on that prelate, who has a particular charge over us. Preſerve and ſave our king: Render him both good and great in this life, and eternally happy in the next, and give a bleſſing to his ſubjects.

While the Prieſt makes his Memento, *ſtanding with his hand joined before his Breaſt, the faithful ought at the ſame time to make their* Memento, *praying in particular for themſelves and Friend, &c. ſomething after this manner.*

I Offer thee, O eternal Father, with this thy miniſter at the alter, this oblation of the body and blood of thy only Son, to thy honour and glory: in remembrance of my Saviour's paſſion, in thankſgiving for thy benefits, in ſatisfaction for all my ſins, and for the obtaining thy grace, whereby I may be enabled to live virtuouſly and die happily. I deſire thee likewiſe to accept it, O God, for *N. N.* my parents, friends and benefactors;

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grant them all blessings, spiritual and temporal; likewise for all such as are in misery; for those I have any ways injured in word or deed; for all my enemies; for the conversion of sinners, and enlightening all that sit in darkness. Pour forth thy blessings on all, according to their different necessities: Thro' the merits of thy only Son our Lord.

Here every one may add their particular Necessities, as likewise of their Friends, &c.

GIVE ear, we beseech thee, to the prayers of thy servant, who is here appointed to make this oblation in our behalf, and grant it may be effectual for the obtaining of those blessings which he asks for us.

Be thou, O Lord, the eternal bond of all our friendships and societies. And as thou hast vouchsafed to join us, not only in communion with thy sacred household of faith here below, but also with those, who are now triumphing in heaven, with the martyrs, and apostles, and thy blessed virgin mother; be thou the sacred bond to fasten and preserve us therein for ever.

When the Priest holds his hands spread over the Chalice.

BEHOLD, O Lord, we all here, though of different conditions, yet united by charity, as members of that one body, of which thy dear Son is the head, present to thee, in this bread and wine, the symbols of our perfect union. Grant, O Lord, that

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they may be made for us, who are here below, the true body and blood of thy dear Son, that being consecrated to thee by this holy victim, we may live in thy service, and depart this life in thy grace.

He that is Almighty, He that is Truth itself, has said with his holy mouth, *This is my Body:* And how then can we doubt the truth of it? He that has made all things of nothing by his word, is he not to be believed, when he says, he has changed one thing into another? Yes, I believe and adore.

At the Elevation of the host.

MOST admirable body, I adore thee with all the powers of my soul. Lord who hast given thyself entire to us, grant we may become entirely thine.

The same eternal word, who brought all things at first out of nothing: He that said, *Let there be light*, and there was light: *Let the earth bring forth its fruit*, and it was so: The same eternal word now says, *This is my Blood*, and speaks it from the highest heavens, at this very moment, by the voice of his servant.

At the Elevation of the Chalice.

MOST adorable blood, that washeth away all our sins, I adore thee: Happy we, if we can return our life and blood for thine.

After the Elevation.

IT is now, O Lord, with grateful hearts, we call to mind the sacred mysteries of

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thy paſſion and death, thy reſurrection and aſcenſion. Here is thy body that was broken, here is thy blood, that was ſhed for us, of which theſe exterior ſigns are but the figures, and yet in reality contain the ſubſtance. It is now we truly offer thee, O Lord, that pure and holy victim, which thou haſt been pleaſed to give us, of which all the other ſacrifices were but ſo many types and figures.

If with a favourable eye thou haſt regarded the ſacrifices of *Abel*, of *Abraham*, and *Melchiſedech*, look likewiſe on ours: For however weak our faith may be, yet our ſacrifice is greater than theirs, and only worthy of thy heavenly altar.

When the Prieſt bows down.

ALMIGHTY God, who art infinitely good, look not on our ſins, but on the infinite ranſom paid for them. And now, while it is offered on our altars here below, do thou receive it on thy altar above: Here from our hands; but there from the angel of thy great council that eternal Prieſt, who is himſelf both Prieſt and Victim, all in thee, as thou art all in him. Bleſs all thoſe, who here partake of this holy ſacrifice, either by their lips or hearts.

While the Prieſt makes his Memento *for the Dead, ſtanding in ſilence, with his hands, joined before his Breaſt, the Faithful ought likewiſe to make their* Memento *thus.*

I OFFER thee again, O Lord, this holy ſacrifice of the body and blood of thy

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only ſon, in behalf of the faithful departed, and in particular for the ſouls of *N.* my parents, relations, benefactors, neighbours, &c. likewiſe of ſuch as I have any ways injured, or been the occaſion of their ſins: Of ſuch as have injured me, and been my enemies: Of ſuch as die in war, or have none to pray for them, &c. For theſe and all others, as many as are yet in the ſtate of penance, waiting for their diſcharge we beſeech thee to hear us: Grant them reſt, O Lord, and eternal ſalvation; admit them to the company of thy bleſſed ſaints.

When the Prieſt ſtrikes his Breaſt, and in a loud voice ſays,
Nobis quoque Peccatoribus: *And to us ſinners*

VOUCHSAFE to grant the ſame one day to us, poor and miſerable ſinners as we are, and judge us not according to our demerits, but through the infinite multitude of thy mercies, in which we hope, liberally extend to us thy grace and pardon.

We aſk it of thee in the name of thy dear ſon, who lives and reigns eternally with thee, and in that form of prayer which he himſelf hath taught us.

At the Pator Noſter, *or,* Our Father

TREAT us, O Lord, as thy children, and grant, we may always truly reſpect thee, as our Father.

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That we may be more devoted to thy glory, and thy will, than to our own.

Nouriſh us daily, O Lord, with thy heavenly bread, as well as with thy temporal.

Diſpoſe us ſo far to pardon others, that we may deſerve a pardon from thee.

Defend us from the world, from the devil, from ourſelves, and from all ſorts of evil.

After the Our Father.

DELIVER us from thoſe evils, which we labour under at preſent; from paſt evils, which can be nothing, but our manifold ſins; and from the evils to come, which will be the juſt chaſtiſement of our offences, if our prayers, and thoſe more powerful ones of thy ſaints, who intercede for us, intercept not thy juſtice, or excite not thy bounty.

When he breaks the hoſt, and puts a particle of it into the Chalice.

THY body was broken, and thy blood ſhed for us: Grant that the commemoration of this holy myſtery, may obtain for us peace: And that thoſe that receive it, may find everlaſting reſt.

When the Prieſt, bowing down, ſtrikes his Breaſt, and ſays thrice, Agnus Dei, Lamb of God; *the People may ſay the ſame, or as follows.*

O LAMB of God, who takeſt away the ſins of the world, waſh away all ours in thy blood. Lamb of God, give us thy

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ſweetneſs and innocence, that we may be better diſpoſed to receive thy peace.

After Agnus Dei, *or*, Lamb of God, *&c.*

IN ſaying to thy Apoſtles, *My peace I leave you, my peace I give you*, thou haſt promiſed, O Lord, to all thy church that peace which the world cannot give: Peace with thee, and peace with ourſelves.

Let nothing, O Lord, ever interrupt this holy peace; let nothing ſeparate us from thee, to whom we heartily deſire to be united, through this bleſſed ſacrament of peace and reconciliation. Let this food of angels ſtrengthen us in every Chriſtian duty ſo as never more to yield under temptations, or fall into our common weakneſs.

But alas! who does not tremble at this holy table; ſince it is true, as we are differently diſpoſed, we may receive ether life or death, and that the unworthy receiver draws upon himſelf, not a bleſſing, but thy juſt wrath? Help us therefore, O Lord, and ſo prepare us by thy grace, that in this holy myſtery we may find the effectual remedy of all our evils.

At Domine, non ſum dignus, *Lord I am not worthy.*

Say with the prieſt and then go on thus.

KING of kings, Lord of lords, whom the heaven and earth cannot contain, how great is thy goodneſs, thus to become our ſacrifice, and our food? But I miſerable

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ſinner, am not worthy to receive thee. Speak therefore the word, and my ſoul ſhall be healed.

Lord, I am not worthy to receive thee; it is thou muſt firſt fit and prepare my ſoul, ſay but the word then, and it ſhall be ready for ſo great a gueſt: ſpeak, Lord, and I ſhall be healed.

May then this body and blood of my Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt be the eternal life of my ſoul.

Thou art the food of life, O good Jeſus, and it is by thy power and grace, my ſoul muſt live to thee. Communicate then to me at preſent thy divine bleſſings, and let my weak and hungry ſoul be now comforted and ſtrengthened by this heavenly food, that it may be an effectual remedy of all my weakneſſes, and make me faithful in thy ſervice for ever.

At the ſecond Ablution.

GRANT, O merciful Jeſus, that whenever I ſhall receive this precious body and blood, they may for ever abide in me, and become a heavenly nouriſhment to my ſoul.

When the chalice is covered, he goes to the Book, and reads the Communion.

LET it be now, O Lord the effect of thy mercy, that we who have been preſent

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at this holy myſtery, may find the benefit of it in our ſouls.

At the Poſtcommunion, *When he goes a ſecond time to the Book.*

WE give thee thanks, O God for thy mercy, in admitting us to have a part in offering this ſacrifice to thy holy name: Accept it now to thy glory, and be ever mindful of our weakneſs.

On a Sunday, *or* Feria.

SANCTIFY us, O Lord, we beſeech thee, by the powerful effects of theſe divine myſteries; may we be cleanſed by them from all ſin, delivered from all adverſities, and confirmed in thy grace for ever.

On the Feſtival of a Saint.

HEAR us, O merciful God, and by the interceſſion of this thy holy ſervant, may the effects of theſe thy bleſſings ever appear in our lives; that while we celebrate his memory, we may be in hopes of partaking of his reward.

When the Prieſt bows before the middle of the Altar.

MOST holy and adorable trinity, without beginning, and without end; it is through thee, and by thee, we began this ſacrifice, and by thee we ought to finiſh it. Vouchſafe therefore to accept it; and as thou art an abyſs of Majeſty hidden from us; be thou alſo an abyſs of pity and mercy to us.

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While the Priest reads St. John's Gospel at the Corner of the Altar.

O Eternal word, speak to my soul, which adores thee in profound silence: Thou art the great creator of all things; abandon not, I beseech thee thy own creature; be thou my life, my light, and my all.

O Light eternal, enlighten me as to this present life, and in the life to come.

Chase away, by thy presence, those thick and unhappy clouds, that hover over my soul, and hinder me from understanding thee.

That I may always know and understand thee, whenever thou vouchsafest to come to me.

Reign in me, as in thy own inheritance: For thou, Lord, hast made me; thou hast redeemed me; may I be ever thine.

I have sinned too much against heaven, and before thee, and am not worthy to be called thy son,

If thou yet receive me as a prodigal son, grant, Lord, that my love and obedience may something correspond with that high birth, where flesh and blood are not concerned; where my will may desire nothing, but as directed by thine.

Thou God incarnate, have pity on my frail and mortal flesh; and grant it may one day see what it here adores below. *Amen.*

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A preparatory prayer before Sacramental Confession.

O Maker of heaven and earth, King of of Kings, and Lord of Lords, who of nothing haſt made me to thy image and redeemed me with thy own moſt precious blood, whom I a ſinner am not worthy to name nor call upon, nor yet to think of in heart; I humbly pray thee, in thy clemency, to look on me thy wicked ſervant and have compaſſion on me, who ſhewedſt mercy to the woman of *Canaan* and *Mary Magdalen*, who forgaveſt the publican, and the penitent thief hanging on the croſs. To thee, O moſt loving Father, I confeſs my ſins, which, O Lord, if I would, I cannot hide from thee. Spare me, O Chriſt, whom I have lately much offended, in thought word, and deed, and in all the ways wherein a frail ſinner could have offended, through my fault, through my fault, through my moſt grievous fault. Therefore, O Lord, I beſeech thy clemency, who cameſt down from heaven for my ſalvation, who liftedſt up *David* from the fall of ſin; ſpare me, O Lord, ſpare me, O Chriſt, who ſparedſt *Peter* denying thee. Thou art my Creator, and my Redeemer, my Lord, and my Saviour, my King and my God; Thou art my hope, and my truſt, my ſupport, and my help, my comfort and my ſtrength, my defence, and my deliverance, my life, my ſalvation, and my reſurrection, my light, and my deſire, my aid, and my protection. I beſeech and pray thee, help me, and I ſhall

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be ſafe, govern and defend me, comfort and confirm me, raiſe up my ſpirits, enlighten me, and viſit me: Raiſe me, being dead, becauſe I am thy creature and work, O Lord: Deſpiſe me not, becauſe I am thy ſervant and creature; and tho' evil, tho' unworthy, and a ſinner, yet ſuch as I am, whether good or evil, I am always thine. Unto whom ſhall I fly, if I go not to thee? If thou caſt me off, who ſhall receive me? If thou deſpiſeſt me, who will look on me? Acknowledge me therefore again, tho' unworthy; own me returning to thee, though I am vile and unclean. For if I am unclean, thou canſt purify me: If I am blind, thou can'ſt give me ſight: If I am feeble thou can'ſt cure me: If I am dead and buried, thou can'ſt revive me; becauſe thy mercy is greater than my iniquity; greater is thy goodneſs than my wickedneſs: More thou can'ſt pardon than I commit; and thou canſt forgive more, than I a ſinner offended. Therefore, O Lord, deſpiſe me not, nor obſerve the multitude of my iniquities, but according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, have compaſſion on me, and be propitious to me a moſt wretched ſinner. Thou, who ſaid'ſt *I will not the death of a ſinner, but rather that he be converted and live*, ſay to my ſoul, I am thy ſalvation. Convert me, O Lord, to thee, and be not angry with me, I beſeech thee. O moſt clement Father, for thy mercy, I beſeech and earneſt-

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ly pray thee, that thou bring me to a good end, and at present to true penance, to a pure confession, and worthy satisfaction for all my sins. *Amen.*

A Prayer before sacramental Confession.

RECEIVE my confession, O most bountiful and most merciful Lord Jesus Christ, the only hope of the salvation of my soul; and give me, I beseech thee, contrition of heart, and tears in my eyes, that I may day and night bewail all my sins with humility and purity of heart. Let my prayer, O Lord, approach in thy sight. If thou shalt be angry with me, what helper can I seek? Who will have mercy on my iniquities? Remember me, O Lord, who didst call the woman of *Canaan*, and the *Publican* to repentance, and didst receive *Peter* lamenting his sin: O Lord my God, accept my prayers: O good Jesus, Saviour of the world, who gavest thyself to the death of the cross, that thou mightest save sinners, regard me a wretched sinner, calling on thy name, and attend not so to my wickedness, that thou forget thy goodness, and if I have committed that, for which thou mayest condemn me, yet thou hast not lost that whereby thou mayest save me. Spare me therefore, O Lord, who art my Saviour, and have mercy on my sinful soul: Loose all my bonds, and heal my wounds, O Lord Jesus. I desire thee, I seek

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thee; shew me thy face; and I shall be safe. Send forth therefore, O most loving Lord, (through the merits of the most pure and immaculate ever virgin *Mary*, thy mother, and of thy saints) thy light and thy truth into my soul, which may truly shew me all my defects, which I ought to confess, and which may help and teach me to express them fully, and with a contrite heart. Who livest, &c.

A Prayer after Confession.

I Beseech thee, O Lord, let this my confession be acceptable to thee, by the intercession of blessed *Mary* thy mother, ever-virgin, and of all saints, and whatever has now, or at other times, been wanting in me, of the sufficiency of contrition, of the purity and integrity of confession, let thy goodness and mercy supply, and according to the same vouchsafe to ratify in heaven that absolution, which has been here pronounced on earth. Who livest, &c.

A Prayer before receiving the blessed Sacrament.

O Most merciful Lord Jesus Christ, I a sinner presuming nothing on my own merits, but trusting in thy mercy and goodness, do fear and tremble to have access to the table of the most sweet banquet: For I have a heart and body defiled with many crimes: A mind and tongue not duly guard-

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ed. Therefore, O good God! O dreadful majesty! I a wretch in these straits, have recourse to thee, the fountain of mercy; I make haste to thee to be healed, I fly under thy protection; and him whom I cannot bear to be my judge, I hope to have my Saviour. To thee, Lord, I shew my wounds, to thee I discover my shame. I know my sins are many and great, for which I fear. I trust on thy mercies, which are without number: Look down upon me with the eyes of thy mercy, O Lord Jesus Christ, eternal King, God and man, crucified for man: Hear me graciously, hoping in thee, have mercy on me, full of misery and sin, thou fountain of goodness, that can never be exhausted. Hail, saving victim, offered on the tree of the cross for me, and all mankind. Hail, noble and precious blood, flowing from the wounds of my crucified Lord, and washing away the sins of the world. Remember O Lord, thy creature, whom thou hast redeemed with thy blood: I repent that I have sinned, I desire to amend what I have done. Take away then from me, O most merciful Father, all my iniquities; that purified in mind and body, I may worthily taste the holy of holies; and grant that this thy body and blood, which I now intend, though unworthy, to receive, may be the remission of my sins, a perfect discharge of all my crimes, a victory over evil thoughts, the beginning of a new life.

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the ſeed of good works, and a ſure protection of ſoul and body, againſt all the ſnares of my enemies.

Another Prayer of St. Thomas *of* Aquine, *before receiving the Bleſſed Sacrament.*

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, behold I come to the ſacrament of thy only begotten ſon, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. I come as one ſick, to the phyſician of life; as one unclean, to the fountain of mercy; as one blind to the light of perpetual brightneſs; as one poor and needy, to the Lord of heaven and earth: I beſeech thee, in the exceſs of thy infinite bounty, that thou vouchſafe to cure my infirmity, to waſh away all that is defiling, to remove my blindneſs, to enrich my poverty, to cloath my nakedneſs, that I may receive thee the bread of angels, King of kings, Lord of lords, with ſo great reverence and humility, with ſo great contrition and devotion, with ſo great purity and faith, with ſuch purpoſe and intention, as is expedient for the health of my ſoul: Grant me, I beſeech thee, not only to receive the ſacrament of our Lord's body and blood, but alſo the ſubſtance and virtue of it: O God, grant me to receive the body of thy only begotten ſon our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, which he took of the Virgin *Mary*, that I may be incorporated into his myſtical body, and become a living member of it. O moſt loving Father, grant me for

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ver to behold the face of thy beloved Son, whom now veiled here on earth, I intend to receive. Who together with thee, &c.

A Prayer after receiving the Bleſſed Sacrament by St. Thomas *of* Aquine.

I GIVE thee thanks, O Holy Lord, Father Almighty, eternal God, who haſt vouchſafed to repleniſh me a ſinner, thy unworthy ſervant, through no merits of mine, but by the only effects of thy mercy, with the precious body and blood of thy ſon our Lord Jeſus Chriſt: And I beſeech thee that this holy receiving may not be to me the increaſing of guilt to puniſhment, but as an effectual means for obtaining pardon. Let it be to me an armour of faith, and a ſhield of good will. Let it be the remedy of all my vices, a check to concupiſcence of luſt, an increaſe of charity, patience, humility, and obedience, a firm defence againſt the deceits of all enemies, as well viſible as inviſible, a perfect reſt of all motions, as well carnal as ſpiritual, a firm union to thee, one and true God, and a happy conſummation of my end: And I beſeech thee, that thou wilt vouchſafe to bring me, a ſinner, to that unſpeakable feaſt, where thou, with thy Son and Holy Ghoſt, art a true light to thy ſaints, a complete fulneſs, an everlaſting gladneſs, an abſolute joy, and a perfect felicity: Through Chriſt our Lord.

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Another Prayer after receiving the Bleſſed Sacrament by St. Bonaventure.

WOUND now, dear Jeſus, my heart, and all that is within me, with thy love and perfect charity, that my ſoul may ever languiſh and melt away with the deſires of thee, have a longing after thy courts, and deſire to be diſſolved and be with thee. Grant that my ſoul may hunger after thee, the bread of angels, the food of holy ſouls, our daily and divine bread, abounding in all ſweetneſs that can poſſibly delight the taſte; let my heart always hunger and feed on thee, whom the angels deſire to ſee; and let the bowels of my ſoul be filled with the ſweet taſte of thee; let it always thirſt after thee the fountain of life, the fountain of wiſdom and knowledge, the fountain of eternal light, the river of pleaſure, the riches of the houſe of God; let it always earneſtly deſire thee, ſeek thee, and find thee; let it tend to thee, come to thee, think on thee, ſpeak of thee, and work all things to the praiſe and glory of thy name, with humility and diſcretion, with love and delight, with eaſe and affection, with perſeverance to the end; and thou alone be always my hope, my whole confidence, my riches, my delight, my pleaſure, my joy, my reſt and tranquillity, my peace, my odour, my delicious ſweetneſs, my meat, my food, my refuge, my help, my wiſdom, my portion, my poſ-

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ſeſſion, my treaſure, in which my mind and heart may always be fixed and firm, ſo as not to be ſeparated from thee. *Amen.*

Another Prayer after receiving the Bleſſed Sacrament.

O LORD Jeſus Chriſt, I humbly beſeech thy unſpeakable mercy, that this Sacrament of the body and blood, which I unworthy have received, may be to me a remedy of my offences, a ſtrength againſt frailties, a ſecurity againſt the dangers of the world, a means of pardon, and eſtabliſhment of grace, a medicine of life, a memorial of thy paſſion, a nouriſhment againſt weakneſs, the *Viaticum* of my pilgrimage. Let it guide me going, reduce me wandering, receive me returning again, uphold me ſtumbling, lift me up falling, and perſevering bring me into glory. O moſt high God, let the moſt bleſſed preſence of thy body and blood ſo alter the taſte of my heart, that, beſides thee, it may at no time feel any ſweetneſs, love any thing that is beautiful, ſeek any unlawful love, deſire any comfort, admit any delight, be ſolicitous for honour, or fear any cruelty: Who liveſt and reigneſt one God with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, world without end. *Amen.*

Then ſay,

Deus propitius eſto mihi peccatori.

Or, God be merciful to me a ſinner.

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Devout Prayers, or Meditations upon the Paſſion of our Lord.

A Prayer of the particular Articles of the PASSION.

O LORD God, who for the redemption of the world vouchſafeſt to be born, to be circumciſed, to be reprobated by the Jews, betrayed with a kiſs, to be bound like a malefactor, and like an innocent lamb to be led to ſlaughter, to be ignominiouſly brought before *Annas*, *Caiphas*, *Pilate*, and *Herod*; to be accuſed by falſe witneſſes, ſcourged with whips, buffeted, defiled with ſpittle, crowned with thorns, ſtripped of thy clothes, faſtened to the croſs, placed between two thieves, to have vinegar and gall given thee to drink, to have thy ſide piereed thro' with a ſpear: Thou, O Lord, by theſe moſt grievous pains, which *I* though unworthy, commemorate, and by thy ſacred death and paſſion, free me from the pains of hell, and conduct me whither thy mercy did conduct the good thief crucified with thee: Who together with the Father and holy Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt for ever.

Another Prayer.

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, to whoſe power all things ſubmit, and whoſe will no one

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can reſiſt; who vouchſafed'ſt to be born, to die, and to riſe again: By the myſtery of thy moſt ſacred body, by thy five wounds, and by the effuſion of thy moſt precious blood, have mercy on us, as thou knoweſt it to be neceſſary for our ſouls and bodies: Deliver us from the temptations of the devil, and from all things, in which thou knoweſt us to be diſtreſſed; keep and ſtrengthen us to the end in thy ſervice, and give us true amendment, time of true repentance, and forgiveneſs of all our ſins after death: Make us brethren, ſiſters, friends and enemies, to love one another; and with all ſaints to rejoice without end in thy kingdom: who liveſt and reigneſt, *&c.*

A Prayer to the Wounds of Chriſt.

I Beſeech thee, O Lord *Jeſus* by thoſe thy ſaving wounds, which thou didſt receive upon the croſs for our ſalvation, and out of which flowed that precious blood, wherewith we are redeemed; wound this my ſinful ſoul, for which thou alſo vouchſafed'ſt to die; wound it with the fire of thy abundant charity, pierce my heart with thy love, that my ſoul may ſay to thee, I am wounded with thy charity, in ſuch ſort, that from the ſame wound of thy love, moſt abundant tears may flow from me day and night. Strike, O Lord, ſtrike I beſeech thee, this my hard heart, with thy holy and forcible love, and pierce it

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more deeply into the inner parts, with thy mighty force: Who liveſt and reigneſt, world without end. *Amen.*

Divine Meditation upon the Paſſion of Chriſt.

I. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I adore thee hanging on the croſs, wearing a crown of thorns on thy head; I beſeech thee, that thy croſs may deliver me from the ſtriking angel. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

II. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I adore thee wounded upon the croſs, to whom gall and vinegar was given to drink: I beſeech thee, that thy wounds may be a remedy to my ſoul. *Amen.*

Our Father, Hail *Mary.*

III. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I beſeech thee, for that bitterneſs, which thou endured'ſt upon the croſs, for me a moſt wretched ſinner, eſpecially at that hour, when thy moſt generous ſoul departed from thy bleſſed body, have mercy on my ſoul, at its departure, and bring it to life everlaſting. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

IV. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I adore thee deſcending to hell, and delivering the captive ſouls: I beſeech thee, ſuffer me not to enter in thither. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

VI. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I adore thee riſing from the dead, aſcending to heaven, and

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ſitting at the right hand of thy Father. I beſeech thee, that I may deſerve to follow thee thither, and to be preſented. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

VII. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, the good ſhepherd; preſerve the juſt, juſtify ſinners, have mercy on all the faithful, and be merciful to me a ſinner. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

Of the ſeven Words which Chriſt ſpoke hanging on the Croſs. A Prayer.

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Son of the living God, who hanging on the croſs, ſaid'ſt, *Father forgive them, for they know not what they do:* Grant, that I, for the love of thee, may pardon all that do evil to me. Thou, who ſaid'ſt to the thief, *This day thou ſhalt be with me in paradiſe*: Grant me ſo to live, that at the hour of my death, thou mayeſt ſay to me, *This day ſhalt thou be with me in paradiſe.* Thou who ſaid'ſt to thy mother, *O woman behold thy Son*; and forthwith to thy diſciple, *Behold thy mother.* Grant that thy love and true charity may aſſociate me to thy mother. Thou, who ſaideſt, *Eli, Eli, lamaſabacthani,* that is to ſay, *My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me?* Grant me to ſay, in all my tribulation and anguiſh, my Father, my Lord, have mercy on me a ſinner, and help me, my King, and my God, who didſt redeem me with thy precious blood. Thou, who ſaid'ſt, *I thirſt*: Grant, that I may always thirſt after thee, the Foun-

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tain of the living water. Thou, who ſaid'ſt, *Father, into thy hands I commend my Spirit*: receive me returning to thee. Thou, who ſaid'ſt, *It is finiſhed*: Grant I may deſerve to hear that moſt ſweet invitation of thine, to wit, *Come my Love, my Dear, my Spouſe, come, that thou mayeſt aſcend with me to feaſt, to rejoice, and dwell with my angels and ſaints in my kingdom. world without end.* Amen.

A prayer to the Bleſſed Virgin Mary.

I Beſeech thee, O holy *Mary*, mother of God moſt full of pity, the daughter of the higheſt King, mother moſt glorious, mother of orphans, the comfort of the afflicted, the way of them that go aſtray, the ſafety of all that truſt in thee, a virgin before child-bearing, a virgin in child-bearing, and a virgin after child-bearing, the fountain of mercy, the fountain of health and grace, the fountain of comfort and pardon, the fountain of piety and joy, the fountain of life and forgiveneſs: By that holy and unſpeakable gladneſs, by which the Spirit did rejoice at that hour, wherein the Son of God was by the angel *Gabriel* declared to thee, and conceived: By that holy, unſpeakable humility, in which thou didſt anſwer the archangel *Gabriel, Behold the handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word*: By that divine myſtery, which the Holy Ghoſt did then work in thee: by that ununſpeakable grace, pity, mercy, love and humility, by which thy Son, our Lord Jeſus

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Chriſt, came down to take human fleſh in thy moſt venerable womb. By the fifteen moſt glorious joys which thou hadſt of thy Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; By that holy and great compaſſion, and moſt bitter grief of heart, which thou hadſt, when thou didſt behold thy Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſtripped before the croſs, and lifted upon the ſame, hanging, crucified, wounded, thirſting, and the moſt bitter drink of gall and vinegar put into his mouth; heard'ſt him cry *eli*, and didſt ſee him die: By thoſe five wounds of thy ſame Son; by the ſhrinking of thy bowels, through the extreme grief of his wounds; by the ſorrow which thou hadſt, when thou didſt behold him wounded; by the fountains of his blood; by all his paſſion, and ſorrow of thy heart; and by the fountains of thy tears, that thou vouchſafe to come with all the ſaints and elect of God, and haſten to my help and counſel, in all my prayers and petitions, in all my diſtreſſes and neceſſities, as alſo in all thoſe things, wherein I am to act, ſpeak, or think, all the days and nights, hours and moments of my life: And obtain for me, thy ſervant, of thy beloved Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, the accompliſhment of all virtues, with all mercy and conſolation, all counſel and aid, all benediction and ſanctification, all ſalvation, peace and proſperity, all joy and gladneſs, abundance of all ſpiri-

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tual goods, ſufficiency of corporal and grace of the Holy Ghoſt. Prevail with the ſame holy ſpirit, to diſpoſe of me in all occurrences, to guard my ſoul, to govern and protect my body, to ſtir up my mind, to order my manners, to approve my acts, ſuggeſt holy thoughts, and pardon the evil I have done, to amend the preſent, and moderate things to come, to beſtow on me an honeſt and chaſte life, to grant me faith, hope, and charity, to make me firmly believe the articles of faith, and obſerve the precepts of the law, to rule and protect the ſenſes of my body, to deliver me on all occaſions from mortal ſin, and to be my defence till the laſt hour of my life. Make this your interceſſion, O ſacred Virgin-mother of God, and mother of mercy, that he may graciouſly admit my prayer, and grant me life everlaſting. *Amen.*

Another Prayer to the Bleſſed Virgin, and to St. John *the Evangeliſt.*

O UNTOUCHED, and for ever bleſſed, ſingular and incomparable Virgin *Mary*, mother of God, moſt grateful temple of God, the ſanctuary of the Holy Ghoſt, the gate of the kingdom of heaven, by whom, next to God, the whole world liveth. Incline, O mother of mercy, the ears of thy pity, to my unworthy ſupplications, and be propitious to me a moſt wretched ſinner; and be thou my merciful

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helper in all things. O moſt bleſſed *John*, the familiar friend of Chriſt, who by the ſame Lord Jeſus Chriſt was choſen a Virgin, and among the reſt more beloved, above all inſtructed in the heavenly myſteries, for thou wert made a moſt worthy Apoſtle and Evangeliſt; thee alſo I call upon, with *Mary* the mother of the ſame Lord Jeſus Chriſt our Saviour, that thou vouchſafe to afford me thy aid, with hers. O ye two celeſtial gems, *Mary* and *John*. O ye two lights divinely ſhining before God, chaſe away by your bright beams, the clouds of my offences. For you are thoſe two, in whom the only begotten Son of God, for the merit of moſt ſincere virginity, hanging upon the croſs, confirmed the privilege of his love, ſaying thus to the one of you, *Woman behold thy Son*; and then to the other, *Behold thy Mother*. In the ſweetneſs therefore of this moſt ſacred love, through which by our Lord's own mouth, as Mother and Son, you were joined in one; I, a moſt wretched ſinner, recommend this day to you both my body and ſoul; that at all hours and moments, internally and externally, you vouchſafe to be my conſtant guardians, and my devout interceſſors to God: Aſk earneſtly for me, I beſeech you, Health of body and ſoul: Procure, I beſeech you, procure by your glorious prayers, that the pure ſpirit, the beſt giver of graces, may vouchſafe to viſit my heart, and dwell therein; may it

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thoroughly purge me from all filth of vice; enlighten and adorn me with ſacred virtues; cauſe me perfectly to ſtand and perſevere in the love of God and my neighbour; and after the courſe of this life, may the moſt benign Comforter bring me to the joys of his elect: Who with God the Father, and the Son, liveth and reigneth, world without end. *Amen.*

The Complaint of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary.*

Stabat Mater Doloroſa.

UNDER the world-redeeming rood
The moſt afflicted mother ſtood,
Mingling her tears with her Son's blood.
As that ſtream'd down from ev'ry part
Of all his wounds ſhe felt the ſmart:
What pierc'd his body pierc'd her heart.
Who can with tearleſs eyes look on,
When ſuch a Mother, ſuch a Son
Wounded and gaſping does bemoan?
O worſe than Jewiſh heart that could
Unmov'd behold the double flood
Of *Mary*'s tears and *Jeſus*' blood.
Alas! our ſins they were not his,
In this atoning ſacrifice;
For which he bleeds, for which he dies.
When graves did open, rocks were rent;
When nature and each element
His torments and her grief reſent:
Shall man, the cauſe of all his pain,
And all her grief, ſhall ſinful man
Alone inſenſible remain?

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Ah! pious mother, teach my heart
Of ſighs and tears the holy art;
And in thy grief to bear a part.
That ſword of grief which did paſs thro'
Thy very ſoul, O may it now
One kind wound on my heart beſtow.
Great Queen of ſorrows! in thy train
Let me a mourner's place obtain,
With tears to cleanſe all ſinful ſtain.
To heal the leproſy of ſin,
We muſt the cure with tears begin:
All fleſh corrupts without their brine.
Refuge of ſinners, grant that we
May tread thy ſteps, and let it be
Our ſorrow not to grieve like thee.
O! may the wounds of thy dear Son
Our contrite hearts poſſeſs alone,
And all terrene affections drown!
Thoſe wounds, which now the ſtars out-ſhine,
Thoſe furnaces of love divine,
May they our droſſy ſouls refine;
And on us ſuch impreſſion make,
That we of ſuff'ring for his ſake,
May joyfully our portion take.
Let us his proper badge put on;
Let's glory in the croſs alone:
By which he marks us for his own.
That when the laſt aſſizes come
For ev'ry man to hear his doom,
On his right hand we may find room.
O! hear us *Mary! Jeſus*, hear,
Our humble pray'rs, ſecure our fear,
When thou in judgment ſhalt appear.

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Now give us ſorrow, give us love;
That ſo prepar'd me may remove. (above
When call'd from this, to the bleſt world

V. The ſword of grief has penetrated thy ſoul.

R. That out of many hearts, congitations might be revealed.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord *Jeſus Chriſt*, that the bleſſed virgin *Mary*, thy mother, may intercede for us with thy clemency, both now, and at the hour of our death, who at the hour of thy paſſion, had her moſt holy ſoul run through with the ſword of ſorrow; Who liveſt and reigneſt with the Father, and Holy Ghoſt, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A Recommendation to the Virgin Mary.

O Holy *Mary*, I recommend myſelf, my ſoul and body, to thy bleſſed truſt, and ſingular cuſtody, and into the boſom of thy mercy, this day, and daily, and at the hour of my death: And I commend to thee all my hope and comfort; all my diſtreſſes and miſeries, my life, and the end thereof; that by thy moſt holy interceſſion and merits, all my works may be directed and diſpoſed, according to thine and thy Son's will. *Amen.*

Another Prayer to the Virgin.

O *Mary*, mother of God, and gracious virgin, the true comforter of all af-

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flicted persons crying to thee, by that great joy, wherewith thou wert comforted, when thou didst know our Lord Jesus, was gloriously risen from death the third day; be a comfort to my soul, and vouchsafe to help me with thine, and God's only begotten son, in that last day, when I shall rise again with body and soul, and shall give account of all my actions: To the end I may be able by thee, O pious mother and virgin, to avoid the sentence of perpetual damnation, and happily come to eternal joys, with all the elect of God. *Amen.*

A Prayer of St. Gregory, *Pope.*

O Good Jesus, the Word of the Father, the brightness of thy Father's glory, whom angels desire to behold; teach me to do thy will, that guided by thy good spirit, I may come to that blessed city, where there is everlasting day, and unity of spirit; where there is certain security, and secure eternity, eternal tranquillity, quiet felicity, and happy sweetness, and sweet rest; where thou, with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, world without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer to Jesus.

O God Jesus, O most bountiful Jesus, O most sweet Jesus, O Jesus the son of the virgin *Mary*, full of mercy and pity: O sweet Jesus, according to thy great mercy, have mercy on me: O most clement Jesus,

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I humbly beseech thee, by that precious blood, which thou didst shed for sinners, that thou wash away all my iniquities, and look upon me wretched and unworthy, humbly craving pardon, and calling on this holy name *Jesus*, O name of Jesus, a sweet name! O name of Jesus, name of delight! O name of Jesus, name of comfort! For what is Jesus but a Saviour? therefore Jesus, for thy holy name, be to me a Jesus, and save me: suffer me not to be damned, whom thou hast created of nothing: O good Jesus, let not my iniquity be my destruction, whom thy Almighty goodness has made! O sweet Jesus, acknowledge that which is thine, and wipe away that which belongs not to thee. O most bountiful Jesus! have mercy on me, while it is time of mercy: condemn me not in the time of judgment. For what profit will be in my blood, while I shall descend into eternal corruption? The dead, O Lord Jesus, shall not praise thee, nor all those that go down into hell. O most loving Jesus! O Jesus most desired! meekest Jesus! O Jesus, Jesus, Jesus! let me enter into the number of thy elect. O Jesus, the salvation of those that believe in thee! O Jesus, the comfort of such as fly to thee! O Jesus, the sweet remission of all sins! O Jesus, the Son of the virgin *Mary*, pour into me grace, wisdom, charity, chastity and humility, that I may perfectly love thee, praise thee, enjoy thee,

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ſerve thee, and glory in thee, and all, who call on thy name, which is Jeſus.

A Prayer of St. Thomas *of* Aquine.

GRANT me, O merciful God, fervently to deſire ſuch things, as are pleaſing to thee, prudently to ſearch them; truly to acknowledge, perfectly to accompliſh them, to the praiſe and glory of thy name. Order my ſtate, and whatſoever thou requireſt me to do, grant me to know it; and grant that I execute it, as is expedient for my ſoul. Grant, O Lord my God, that I fail not betwix proſperity and adverſity; that in the former, I be not too much puffed up, nor in the latter, too much depreſſed: That I rejoice or grieve at nothing, but that which leads unto thee, or ſeparates from thee. That I covet to pleaſe none, nor fear to diſpleaſe any, but thee. Let all tranſitory things, O Lord, become vile to me, and let all things, that are thine, be dear to me for thy ſake, and thou, O God, above all. Let that joy be uneaſy to me, which is without thee; and let me not deſire any thing, that is out of thee. Let that labour delight me, O Lord, which is for thee: and let all eaſe be tedious to me, which is without thee. Grant me O Lord, frequently to direct my heart to thee; and with ſorrow to reſent my failings, with a purpoſe of amendment. Make me, O Lord God, obedient without contradiction, poor without defect, chaſte without corruption, pa-

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tient without murmuring, humble without hypocriſy, merry without diſſolution, ſad without dejection, ſober without moroſeneſs, quick without lightneſs, fearful without deſpair, true without deceit, working good things without preſumption; to correct my neighbour without pride of mind, and to edify him in word and example without diſſimulation. Give me, O Lord God, a watchful heart, that no curious imaginations may lead me away from thee. Give me a noble heart, that no unworthy affection draw me downward. Give me an uprighr heart, which no finiſter intention may draw out of the way. Give me an invincible heart, which no tribulation may overcome. Give me a free heart, which no perverſe nor violent affection may claim. Grant me, O Lord my God, an underſtanding, knowing thee; a diligence, ſeeking thee; a wiſdom, that may find thee out, a converſation, pleaſing thee; a perſeverance, faithfully expecting thee; and a confidence, finally embracing thee; to be pierced with thy pains through penance; to uſe thy benefits in this warfare by grace; and at length by glory to enjoy thy happineſs in heaven: Who with, &c.

Another Prayer of St. Thomas *before Study.*

O UNSPEAKABLE Creator, who out of the treaſure of thy wiſdom, haſt ordained three hierarchies of angels, and placed them in a wonderful order above the

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heaven, and haſt moſt wiſely diſtributed the parts of the world; Thou, I ſay, who art called the true Fountain of Light and Wiſdom, and the Higheſt Beginning, vouchſafe to pour upon the darkneſs of my underſtanding, in which I was born, the double beam of thy brightneſs, removing from me all darkneſs of ſin and ignorance. Thou, who makeſt eloquent the tongues of the dumb, inſtruct my tongue, and pour into my lips the grace of thy bleſſing; give me quickneſs of underſtanding, capacity of retaining, ſubtility of interpreting, facility in learning, and copious grace of ſpeaking; Guide my going in, direct my going forward, and accompliſh my going forth; Through Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer in Affliction.

O MOST ſweet Lord Jeſus Chriſt, true God, who from the boſom of the Almighty Father, were ſent into the world to releaſe ſinners, to redeem the afflicted, to deliver the impriſoned, to gather the diſperſed, to recal ſtrangers to their country, to have mercy on the contrite in heart, to comfort the ſorrowful and mourning. Vouchſafe, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, to abſolve and deliver me, thy ſervant, out of the affliction and tribulation into which I am fallen. And thou, O Lord, who from God the Father Almighty haſt received mankind, inaſmuch as he is man, into thy protection, and haſt

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of thy pity by thy cruel paſſion, after a wonderful manner, purchaſed paradiſe for us by thy precious blood, and haſt made peace between angels and men; thou, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, vouchſafe to eſtabliſh and confirm agreement and peace between me and my enemies, and to ſhew thy grace upon me and to pour upon me thy mercy; and vouchſafe to extinguiſh and mitigate all the hatred and anger of my enemies, which they had againſt me, as thou takeſt away the anger and hatred of *Eſau*, which he had againſt his brother *Jacob*: even ſo, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, vouchſafe to ſtretch over me, thy ſervant, thy arm, and thy grace, and deliver me from all that hate me. And thou, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, as thou didſt deliver *Abraham* from the hands of the *Chaldeans*, and his ſon *Iſaac* from being offered in ſacrifice with the ram, and *Jacob* from the hands of *Eſau* his brother, and *Joſeph* from the hands of his brethren, *Noah* by the ark from the flood, and *Lot* from the city of *Sodom*, and thy ſervants *Moſes* and *Aaron*, and the people of *Iſrael*, from the hands of *Pharaoh*, and bondage of *Egypt*; king *David* from the hand of *Saul*, and of *Goliah* the giant; *Suſanna* from falſe crime and accuſation; *Judith* from the hand of *Holofernes*; *Daniel* from the den of lions; the three children, *Sidrach*, *Meſach*, and *Abednago* from the furnace of burning fire; *Jouas* from the

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whale; and the daughter of the woman of *Canaan*, who was tormented by the devil; and *Adam* from the deep pit of hell by thy moſt precious blood; and *Peter* from the ſea, and *Paul* from his bonds: Even ſo, O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Son of the living God, vouchſafe to deliver me, thy ſervant, from all my enemies, and come ſpeedily to my help, by thy holy benefits, by thy holy incarnation of the virgin *Mary*, by thy holy nativity, by thy hunger, by thy thirſt, by thy cold, by thy heats, by thy labours and afflictions, by the affronts and buffets, by the ſcourges, by the nails, by the lance, by the thorny crown, by the drinking of gall and vinegar, by the moſt cruel death of the croſs, by the ſeven words, which hanging on the croſs, thou ſpeakeſt, to wit, to God the Father Almighty. *Forgive them, for they know not what they do.* Thou ſaid'ſt, O Lord, to the thief hanging on the croſs, *Amen, Amen, I ſay to thee. This day thou ſhalt be with me in paradiſe.* Thou ſaid'ſt, O Lord, to thy Father, *Eli, Eli, lamaſabacthani*, which is interpreted, *My God my God, why haſt thou forſaken me?* Thou ſaid'ſt, O Lord, to thy mother, *Woman behold thy Son*; then to thy diſciple, *behold thy mother*, ſhewing thyſelf to have care of thy friends. Thou ſaid'ſt, O Lord, *I thirſt*, to wit, the ſalvation of holy ſouls which were in *limbo*, and with deſire of ours. Thou ſaid'ſt, O Lord, to thy

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Father, *Into thy hands I commend my ſpirit.* Thou ſaid'ſt, O Lord, *It is conſummate*; ſignifying thy labours and ſorrows now to be ended, which thou tookeſt upon thee for us ſinners. For theſe therefore, I beſeech thee, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt my redeemer, that thou keep me, thy ſervant, from the malignant enemy, and from all danger here in this preſent world, and in that to come. Defend me by thy deſcending into hell, by thy holy reſurrection, and the often comforting thy diſciples; by thy wonderful aſcenſion; by the coming of the Holy Ghoſt, the comforter; by the day of dreadful judgment: By all theſe, hear me, O Lord, and by all thy benefits, and alſo for all thy benefits beſtowed on me, thy ſervant, for that thou haſt made me, of nothing, thou haſt produced me, and perfectly guided me unto thy holy faith, and haſt defended me againſt the temptations of the devil, promiſing eternal life. For theſe, and all other, which eye has not ſeen, nor ear heard, nor has deſcended into the heart of man: I beſeech thee, O ſweeteſt Lord Jeſus Chriſt, that thou vouchſafe to deliver me thy ſervant, now and ever from all perils of body and ſoul, for thy pity and mercy's ſake: And after the courſe of this life, vouchſafe to bring me to thee, the living and true God, who liveſt and reigneſt, world without end. *Amen.*

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Pſalm 91. Qui habitat.

This Pſalm, which moſt probably is of David's *making, tho' ſome attribute it to* Moſes, *is full of uſeful inſtructions. It was upon the occaſion of ſome great danger, that* David *made this Pſalm in the manner of a dialogue, where the Prophet, the juſt man, and our Lord ſpeak by turns.*

HE that dwells in the help of the higheſt, ſhall abide in the protection of the God of heaven.

He ſhall ſay to our Lord: Thou art my protector, my refuge, and my God; I will hope in him.

Becauſe he ſhall deliver me from the ſnare of the hunters, and from the harſh word.

With his ſhoulders, he ſhall overſhadow thee, and under his wings thou ſhalt hope.

As with a ſhield ſhall his truth compaſs thee: thou ſhall not be afraid of terrors by night.

Nor of the arrow that flies by day, nor of miſchief that comes by night; nor of incurſion, or the noon-day evil.

A thouſand ſhall fall on thy ſide, and ten thouſand on the right hand; and to thee thoſe things ſhall not approach.

But thou ſhalt conſider with thy eyes, and ſee the reward of ſinners.

Becauſe, thou, O Lord, art my hope, thou haſt made the higheſt thy refuge.

There ſhall no evil come to thee, and the

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ſcourge ſhall not approach to thy tabernacle.

Becauſe he has given his angels charge over thee; that they keep thee in all thy ways.

In their hands they ſhall bear thee, leſt perhaps thou hurt thy foot againſt a ſtone.

Upon the Aſp and Baſiliſk thou ſhalt walk; and tread upon the Lion and dragon.

Becauſe he hath hoped in me, I will deliver him; I will protect him, becauſe he has known my name.

He has cried to me, and I will hear him: I am with him in Tribulation, I will deliver, and glorify him.

With length of days, I will repleniſh him, and will ſhew him my ſalvation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

A *Prayer.*

O God, who deſpiſeſt nor the tears of the contrite, nor the ſighs of them that mourn, attend to the prayers we pour forth to thee in our tribulation, and mercifully hear them, that whatever devils or men deſign againſt us, may be brought to nothing, and be cruſhed by the effects of thy goodneſs: So that being hurt by no adverſities, but delivered from all tribulation and diſtreſs, we may render thanks to thee in the church. Forgive, O Lord, our ſins, and grant us the mercy we aſk: Have regard to our miſeries,

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break our bonds, blot out our offences, behold our tribulation, repel our adversity, and granting the effect of our petition, graciously hear our prayer: thro' our Lord, &c.

The Creed of St. Athanasius.

WHoever desires to be saved, it is necessary before all things, that he hold the Catholic faith.

Which except every one shall keep whole, and inviolate, he shall without doubt eternally perish.

And this is the Catholic faith, that we worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity.

Neither confounding the persons, nor dividing the substance.

For there is one person of the Father, another of the Son, another of the Holy Ghost.

But the Godhead of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, is one, the glory equal, the majesty co-eternal.

Such as the Father is, such is the Son, such is the Holy Ghost.

The Father is uncreated, the Son uncreated, the Holy Ghost uncreated.

The Father is incomprehensible, the Son incomprehensible, the Holy Ghost incomprehensible.

The Father is eternal, the Son eternal, the Holy Ghost eternal.

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And yet not three eternal, but one eternal.

As there are not three increated, not three incomprehenſible; but one increated, and one incomprehenſible.

Even ſo the Father is Almighty, the Son Almighty, the Holy Ghoſt Almighty.

And yet not three Almighty, but one Almighty.

So the Father is God, the Son God, and the Holy Ghoſt God.

And yet there are not three Gods, but one only God.

So the Father is Lord, the Son is Lord, and the Holy Ghoſt is Lord.

And yet there are not three Lords, but one Lord.

For as we are compelled by Chriſtian truth, to acknowledge each Perſon ſeverally to be God and Lord: ſo we are forbid by the Catholic religion, to ſay there are three Gods or Lords.

The Father is made of none, neither created nor begotten.

The Son is of the Father alone, neither made, nor created, but begotten.

The Holy Ghoſt is of the Father, and the Son; not made, nor created, nor begotten, but proceeding.

There is therefore one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Sons; one Holy Ghoſt, not three Holy Ghoſts.

And yet in this Trinity, nothing is before

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nor after; nothing greater or lesser; but the whole three persons are co-eternal, and co-equal,

So that throughout all, as is above-said, the Unity in Trinity, and the Trinity in Unity is to be worshipped.

He therefore who desires to be saved, let him believe thus of the Trinity.

But it is necessary to eternal salvation, that he faithfully believe the Incarnation also of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The right faith therefore is, that we believe and confess: that our Lord Jesus Christ the Son of God, is God and Man.

He is God of the substance of the Father, begotten before all times; and Man of the substance of his Mother, born in Time.

Perfect God, and perfect Man, subsisting of a reasonable soul, and human flesh.

Equal to the Father, according to his Godhead: less than the Father, according to his humanity.

Who although he be God and Man, yet is he not two, but one Christ.

One, not by conversion of the Godhead into Flesh; but by taking of the Manhood into God.

One altogether, not by confusion of substance, but by unity of person.

For as a reasonable soul and flesh is one man, so God and Man is one Christ.

Who suffered for our salvation, descended into Hell, rose again the third day from the dead.

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He aſcended into heaven, ſits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he is to come to judge the quick and the dead.

At whoſe coming all men ſhall riſe with their bodies, and render account of their deeds.

And they who have done good ſhall go into life everlaſting, but they, who have done evil, into everlaſting fire.

This is the Catholic Faith, which except every one ſhall faithfully and firmly believe, he cannot be ſaved.

The Paſſion of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, according to St. *Matthew*, chap. xxvi.

Which is ſaid by the Church on Palm-Sunday.

AT that time Jeſus ſaid to his diſciples, You know that after two days will be the Paſchal Feaſt, and the Son of Man ſhall be delivered to be crucified. Then were gathered together the chief prieſts and ancients of the people, into the court of the high prieſt, who was called *Caiphas*; and they conſulted, how they might by ſome wile apprehend Jeſus, to kill him. But they ſaid, Not on the feſtival day, leſt perhaps there may be a tumult among the people. And when Jeſus was in *Bethania*, in the houſe of *Simon* the Leper, there came to him a woman having an alabaſter box of precious ointment, and poured it out upon his head, as he ſat at

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the table. And the disciples seeing it, had indignation, saying, whereto is this waste? For this might have been sold for much, and given to the poor. And Jesus knowing it, said to them, why do you molest this woman? for she has wrought a good work upon me: for the poor you have always with you, but me you have not always: for she, in pouring this ointment upon my body, has done it to bury me. Amen I say to you, wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached in the whole world, that also which she has done, shall be reported for a memory of her. Then went one of the twelve, who was called *Judas Iscariot*, to the chief priests, and said to them, What will you give me, and I will deliver him to you? But they appointed to him thirty pieces of silver. And from that time he sought opportunity to betray him. And the first day of the *Azyms*, the disciples came to Jesus, saying, Where wilt thou that we prepare for thee to eat the Pasch? But Jesus said, Go into the city, to a certain man, and say to him, the master saith, My time is at hand, with thee do I make the Pasch with my disciples. And the disciples did as Jesus appointed them; and they prepared the Pasch. But when it was evening, he sat down with his twelve disciples. And while they were eating, he said, Amen, I say to you, that one of you will betray me. And they being very sad, began every one to say, Is it I, Lord? But he answering, said, he that dips

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his hand with me in the diſh, he will betray me. The Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him; but wo be to that man by whom the Son of Man ſhall be betrayed; it were good for him, if that man had not been born. And *Judas*, that betrayed him, ſaid, is it I, Rabbi? He ſaid to him, Thou haſt ſaid it. And whilſt they were at ſupper, Jeſus took bread, and bleſſed and broke; and he gave to his diſciples, and ſaid, Take ye and eat; this is my body. And taking the chalice, he gave thanks, and gave to them, ſaying, Drink ye all of this; for this is my blood of the new teſtament, which ſhall be ſhed for many to remiſſion of ſins. And I ſay to you, I will not drink from henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day, when I ſhall drink it with you new in the kingdom of my Father. And a hymn being ſaid, they went forth to mount *Olivet*. Then Jeſus ſaid to them, All you ſhall be ſcandalized in me this night: For it is written, I will ſtrike the paſtor, and the ſheep of the flock ſhall be diſperſed: But after I ſhall riſe again, I will go before you into *Galilee*. And *Peter* anſwering, ſaid to him, Although all ſhall be ſcandalized in thee, I will never be ſcandalized. Jeſus ſaid to him, Amen, I ſay to thee, that this night, before the cock crow, thou wilt deny me thrice. *Peter* ſays to him, Though I ſhould die with thee, I will not de-

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ny thee. Likewiſe alſo ſaid all the diſciples. Then Jeſus comes with them into a village called Gethſemani; and he ſaid to his diſciples, ſit you here, till I go yonder and pray. And taking to him *Peter*, and the two ſons of *Zebedee*. he began to wax ſorrowful, and to be ſad. Then he ſaith to them, My ſoul is ſorrowful even to death; ſtay here, and watch with me. And being gone forward a little, he fell on his face, praying, and ſaying, My Father, if it be poſſible, let this chalice paſs from me; nevertheleſs, not as I will, but as thou wilt. And he comes to his diſciples, and finds them ſleeping; and he ſays to *Peter*, Even ſo? Could you not watch one hour with me? Watch ye, and pray that ye enter not into temptation. The ſpirit indeed is ready, but the fleſh weak. Again the ſecond time he went, and prayed, ſaying, My Father, if this chalice may not paſs, but I muſt drink it. thy will be done. And he comes again, and finds them a ſleeping, for their eyes were become heavy: And leaving them, he went again, and prayed the third time, ſaying the ſelf-ſame word. Then he comes to his diſciples, and ſays to them, ſleep ye now, and take reſt, behold the hour approaches, and the Son of Man ſhall be betrayed into the hands of ſinners. Riſe let us go; behold he approaches, that ſhall betray me. As he yet ſpoke, behold *Judas*, one of the twelve, came, and with him a great

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multitude, with swords and clubs, sent from the chief priests, and the ancients of the people. And he that betrayed him, gave them a sign, saying, whomsoever I shall kiss, that is he, hold him. And forthwith coming to Jesus, he said, Hail Rabbi, and kissed him. And Jesus said to him, friend, for what art thou come? Then they drew near, and laid hands on Jesus, and held him. And behold, one of them, that were with Jesus, stretching forth his hand, drew out his sword, and striking the servant of the high priest, cut off his ear. Then Jesus says to him, put thy sword into its place; for all that take the sword, shall perish by the sword. Thinkest thou, that I cannot ask my Father, and he will give me presently more than twelve legions of angels? How then shall the scriptures be fulfilled, that so it must be done? In that hour, Jesus said to the multitudes, You are come out, as it were to a thief, with swords and clubs, to apprehend me: I sat daily with you teaching in the temple, and you layed no hands on me. And all this was done, that the scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled. Then the disciples all leaving him, fled. But they taking hold of Jesus, led him to *Caiphas* the high priest, where the scribes and ancients were assembled. And *Peter* followed him afar off, even to the court of the high priest. And going in, he sat with the servants, that he might see the

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end. And the chief priests, and the whole council, sought false witnesses against Jesus, that they might put him to death; and they found not, whereas many false witnesses had come in. And last of all, there came two false witnesses, and they said, This man said, I am able to destroy the temple of God, and after three days to build it again. And the high priest rising up, said to him, Answerest thou nothing to the things, which these testify against thee? But Jesus held his peace. And the high priest said to him, I adjure thee by the living God, that thou tell us, if thou be Christ the Son of God. Jesus said to him, Thou hast said it; Nevertheless I say to you, Hereafter you shall see the Son of Man sitting on the Right Hand of the power of God, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the high priest rent his garments, saying He has blasphemed, what need we witness any further? Behold, now ye have heard a blasphemy: how think you? But they answering said, he is guilty of death. Then did they spit on his face, and buffeted him, and others struck his face with the palms of their hands, saying, prophesy to us, O Christ, who it is that struck thee? But *Peter* sat without, in the court, and there came to him a maid, saying, Thou also wert with Jesus the *Galilean*: But he denied it before them all, saying I know not what thou sayest. And as he went out of the gate, another

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maid ſaw him: and ſhe ſays to them that were there, And this fellow alſo was with Jeſus the *Nazarite*: And again he denied it with an oath, that I know not the man. And after a while, they came that ſtood by, and ſaid to *Peter*, Surely thou alſo art of them; for even thy ſpeech does betray thee. Then he began to curſe and ſwear, that he knew not the man. And immediately the cock crew, and *Peter* remembered the word of Jeſus, which he had ſaid, before the cock crow, thou wilt deny me thrice. And going forth, he wept bitterly. And when morning was come, all the chief prieſts and ancients of the people; conſulted together againſt Jeſus, that they might put him to death. And they brought him bound, and delivered him to *Pontius Pilate*, the preſident. Then *Judas* that betrayed him, ſeeing that he was condemned, repenting, returned the thirty ſilver pieces to the chief prieſts and ancients, ſaying, I have ſinned, betraying juſt blood. But they ſaid, What is that to us? Look thou to it. And caſting down the ſilver pieces in the temple, he departed, and went and hanged himſelf with a halter. And the chief prieſts having taken the ſilver pieces, ſaid, It is not lawful to caſt them into the *Corbona*, becauſe it is the price of blood. And after they had conſulted together, they bought with them a potter's field, to be a burying

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place for ſtrangers. For this cauſe that field was called *Haceldama*, that is, the field of blood, even to this preſent day. Then was fulfilled that, which was ſpoken by *Jeremy* the prophet, ſaying, and they took the thirty pieces of ſilver, the price of the prized, whom they did purchaſe of the children of *Iſrael*; and they gave them for a potter's field, as the Lord did appoint to me. And Jeſus ſtood before the preſident, and the preſident aſked him, ſaying, Art thou the King of the Jews? Jeſus ſays to him, Thou ſay'ſt it. And when he was accuſed by the chief prieſts and ancients, he anſwered nothing. Then *Pilate* ſays to him, Doſt thou not hear, how great teſtimonies they allege againſt thee? And he anſwered him not to any word; ſo that the preſident wondered exceedingly. And upon the ſolemn day, the preſident had a cuſtom to releaſe to the people one priſoner, whom they would. And he had then a notorious priſoner, that was called *Barabbas*. They therefore being gathered together *Pilate* ſaid, Whom will you that I releaſe to you? *Barabbas*, or Jeſus, that is called Chriſt? For he knew, that for envy they had delivered him. And as he was ſitting in the place of judgment, his wife ſent to him, ſaying, Have thou nothing to do with that juſt man, for I have ſuffered many things this day in my ſleep for him. But the chief prieſts and ancients perſuaded the people, to

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aſk *Barabbas*, and make Jeſus away. And the preſident anſwering, ſaid to them, Whether of the two will you have releaſed to you? But they ſaid *Barabbas*. *Pilate* ſays to them, what ſhall I do then with Jeſus, that is called Chriſt? They ſay all, let him be crucified. The preſident ſaid to them, Why, what evil has he done? But they cried the more, ſaying, Let him be crucified. And *Pilate* ſeeing that he prevailed nothing, but rather that all tended to tumult, taking water, he waſhed his hands before the people, ſaying, I am innocent of the blood of this juſt man; look ye to it. And the whole people anſwering, ſaid, his blood be upon us, and upon our children. Then he releaſed to them *Barabbas*; and having ſcourged Jeſus, delivered him to them to be crucified. Then the preſident's ſoldiers taking Jeſus into the palace, gathered together to him the whole band; and ſtripping him, put a ſcarlet cloak about him, and platting a crown of thorns, put it on his head, and a reed in his right hand; and bowing their knee before him, they mocked him, ſaying, Hail, King of the *Jews*: and ſpitting upon him, they took the reed, and ſtruck his head: and after they had mocked him, they took off the cloak from him, and put on his own garments, and led him away to crucify him. And in going, they found a man of *Cyrene*, named *Simon*, whom they forced to take up his croſs. And

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they came into the place, which is called *Golgotha*, which is the place of *Calvary*. And they gave him wine to drink, mingled with gall. And when he had tasted, he would not drink. And they that crucified him, divided his garments, casting lots; that it might be fulfilled, which was spoken by the prophet, saying, They divided my garments among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. And they sat and watched him. And they put over his head his cause written, *This is Jesus the King of the Jews*. Then were crucified with him two thieves, one on the right hand, and one on the left. And they that passed by blasphemed him, shaking their heads, and saying, Vah! thou that destroyest the Temple of God, and in three days dost build it again, save thy self: if thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross. In like manner also the chief priests, with the scribes and ancients mocking, said, He saved others, himself he cannot save: if he be the King of *Israel*, let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe him. He trusted in God, let him now deliver him, if he will: for he said, That I am the Son of God. And the thieves also, that were crucified with him, reproached him in the like manner. And from the sixth hour, there was darkness made on the whole earth, to the ninth hour; and about the ninth hour, Jesus cried with a mighty voice, *Eli*,

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Eli, lamaſabacthani? That is, my God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me? And certain, that ſtood there and heard, ſaid, He calleth *Elias*. And immediately one of them running, took a ſponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink. And others ſaid, Stay, let us ſee, whether *Elias* comes to deliver him. And Jeſus again crying with a mighty voice, YIELDED UP THE GHOST. And behold the veil of the Temple was rent in two pieces, from the top even to the bottom; and the earth quaked, and the rocks were rent, and the graves were opened, and many bodies of the ſaints, that had ſlept, roſe; and they going forth out of their graves after his reſurrection, came into the holy city, and appeared to many. And the Centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jeſus, having ſeen the earthquake, and the things that were done, were very much afraid, ſaying, Indeed, this was the Son of God. And there were there many women afar off, which had followed Jeſus from *Galilee*, miniſtering to him; among whom, was *Mary Magdalen*, and *Mary* the mother of *James* and *Joſeph*, and the mother of the ſons of *Zebedee*. And when it was evening, there came a certain rich man of *Arimathea*, named *Joſeph*, who alſo himſelf was diſciple to Jeſus: he went to *Pilate*, and aſked the body of Jeſus. Then *Pilate* commanded, that the body ſhould be

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delivered. And *Joseph* taking the body, wrapt it in a fine linen cloth, and laid it in his own new monument, which he had hewed out in a rock. And he rolled a great stone to the door of the monument, and went his way. And there was there *Mary Magdalen*, and the other *Mary*, sitting over against the sepulchre.

And the next day, which is after tha Parescève, the chief priests and the Pharisees came together to *Pilate*, saying, Sir, we have remembered, that the seducer said, yet living, After three days I will rise again, command therefore the sepulchre to be kept to the third day, lest perhaps his disciples come and steal him, and say to the people, He is risen from the dead; and the last error shall be worse than the first. *Pilate* said to them, you have a guard; go, guard it as you know. And they departing, made the sepulchre sure, sealing up the stone, with watchmen.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to St. *Mark*, chap. xiv.

Which is said by the Church on Tuesday, *in Holy Week.*

AT that time the Pasch was, and *Azyms* after two days, and the chief priests and the scribes sought how they might by some wile lay hands on Jesus, and kill him. But they said, Not on the festival day, lest there be a tumult of the people. And when

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he was at Bethania, in the house of Simon the Leper, and sat at meat, there came a woman having an alabaster box of ointment of precious spikenard, and breaking the alabaster box, she poured it out upon his head. But there were certain that had indignation within themselves, and said, Why is this waste of ointment made; for this ointment might have been sold for more than three hundred pence, and given to the poor. And they murmured against her. But Jesus said, Let her alone, why do you molest her? She has wrought a good work upon me: for the poor you have always with you: and when you will, you may do them good: but me you have not always. That which she had, she has done; she has prevented the anointing of my body for burial. Amen, I say to you, Wherever this Gospel shall be preached in the whole world, that also, which she has done, shall be told for a memorial of her. *And Judas Iscariot*, one of the twelve, went to the chief priests, to betray him to them. Who hearing it, were glad. *And* they promised him to give him money. *And* he sought how he might betray him conveniently. *And* the first day of the *Azyms*, when they sacrificed the *Pasch*; the disciples say to him, Whither wilt thou that we go, and prepare for thee to eat the Pasch; and he sends two of his disciples, and says to them, Go into the city, and there shall meet you a man, carrying a pitcher of water, follow him; and

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wherever he enters, say to the master of the house, the Master saith, Where is my refectory, where I may eat the Pasch with my disciples? and he will shew you a great chamber adorned; and there prepare for us. And his disciples went away, and came into the city: and they found as he had told them, and they prepared the Pasch. And when evening was come, he comes with the twelve. And when they were sitting at the table, and eating, Jesus said, Amen, I say to you, one of you will betray me; he that eateth with me. But they began to be sad, and to say to him severally, Is it I? who said to them, One of the twelve, he that dippeth with me his hand in the dish. And the Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him; but wo to that man, by whom the Son of Man shall be betrayed; it were good for him, if that man had not been born. And whilst they were eating; Jesus took bread, and blessing, broke and gave to them, and said, Take, this is my Body. And taking the chalice, giving thanks, he gave to them, and they all drank of it. And he said to them, This is my blood of the new testament, that shall be shed for many. Amen, I say to you, that now I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until that day when I shall drink it new in the kingdom of God. And a hymn being said, they went forth unto Mount *Olivet.*

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And Jeſus ſays to them, You will all be ſcandalized in me this night. For it is written, I will ſtrike the paſtor, and the ſheep ſhall be diſperſed. But after *I* ſhall riſe again, I will go before you into *Galilee.* And *Peter* ſaid to him, Although all ſhall be ſcandalized, yet not I. And Jeſus ſaid to him, Amen I ſay to thee, That thou to day, in this night, before the cock crow twice, wilt thrice deny me. But he ſpoke more vehemently, Although I ſhall die together with thee, I will not deny thee. And in like manner alſo ſaid they all. And they came into a farm-place, called *Gethſemani.* And he ſaid to his diſciples, ſit you here, until I pray. And he takes *Peter* and *James*, and *John* with him, and he began to fear, and to be heavy. And he ſaid to them, my ſoul is ſorrowful even to death: Stay here, and watch. And when he was gone forward a little, he fell flat on the ground; And he prayed, that if it might be, the hour might paſs from him. And he ſaid, Abba, Father, all things are poſſible to thee, tranſfer this chalice from me; but not that which I will, but that which thou wilt. And he comes, and finds them ſleeping. And he ſaid to *Peter Simon*, ſleepeſt thou? Coul'ſt thou not watch one hour? watch, and pray, that you enter not into temptation. The ſpirit indeed is ready, but the fleſh infirm. And going away again, he prayed, ſaying the ſame word. And

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returning, again he found them ſleeping, (for their eyes were heavy) and they knew not what they ſhould anſwer him. *And* he comes to them the third time, and ſays to them, ſleep ye now, and take reſt; it is enough, the hour is come; behold the Son of Man ſhall be betrayed into the hands of ſinners. Ariſe, let us go: behold, he that will betray me, is at hand. And as he was yet ſpeaking, comes *Judas Iſcariot*, one of the twelve, and with him a great multitude, with ſwords and clubs, from the chief prieſts, and the ſcribes, and the ancients. And the betrayer of him had given them a ſign, ſaying, whomſoever I ſhall kiſs, it is he, lay hold on him, and lead him warily. And when he was come, immediately going to him, he ſays, Rabbi, and kiſſed him: but they laid hands on him, and held him. And a certain man of the ſtanders by, drawing out his ſword, ſtruck the ſervant of the chief prieſt, and cut off his ear. And Jeſus anſwering, ſaid to them, As to a thief are you come out with ſwords and clubs to apprehend me? I was daily with you in the Temple teaching, and you did not lay hands on me. But that the ſcripture may be fulfilled. Then his diſciples leaving him, all fled, And a certain young man followed him, covered with linen only; and they took him: but he caſting off the linen, fled from them naked. And they brought Jeſus to the chief prieſt! and all the

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prieſts, and the ſcribes, and the ancients, aſſembled together. And *Peter* followed him afar off, even to the court of the high prieſt, and he ſat with the ſervants at the fire, and warmed himſelf. And the chief prieſts and all the council ſought teſtimony againſt Jeſus, that they might put him to death: neither found they any; for many ſpoke falſe witneſs againſt him, but their teſtimonies did not agree. And certain riſing up, bore falſe witneſs againſt him, ſaying, We heard him ſay, I will diſſolve this temple made with hands, and in three days I will build another not made with hands; and their teſtimony was not agreeing. And the high prieſt riſing up in the midſt, aſked Jeſus, ſaying, Anſwereſt thou nothing to theſe things, that are objected againſt thee by theſe? But he held his peace, and anſwered nothing. Again the high prieſt aſked him, and ſaid to him, Art thou Chriſt, the Son of the Bleſſed God? And Jeſus ſays to him, I am: and you ſhall ſee the Son of Man ſitting on the right hand of power, and coming with the clouds of heaven. And the high prieſt rending his garments, ſays, what need we witneſſes any further? You have heard blaſphemy; how think you? Who all condemned him to be guilty of death. And certain began to ſpit upon him, and to cover his face, and to beat him with buffets, and to ſay to him, propheſy. And the ſervants gave him blows. And

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when *Peter* was in the court beneath, there comes one of the women-ſervants of the high prieſt; and when ſhe had ſeen *Peter* warming himſelf, beholding him, ſhe ſays, And thou wert with Jeſus of *Nazareth*. But *Peter* denied, ſaying, Neither know I, neither do I underſtand what thou ſayeſt. And he went forth before the court, and the cock crew. And again, a maid ſeeing him, began to ſay to the ſtanders-by, This fellow is of them. But he denied again. And after a while, again, they that ſtood by, ſaid to *Peter*, Verily thou art of them, for thou art a *Galilean*. But he began to curſe and to ſwear, that I know not this man, whom you ſpeak of. And immediately the cock crew again. And *Peter* remembered the word that Jeſus had ſaid to him, Before the cock crow twice, thou wilt thrice deny me; and he began to weep. And forthwith in the morning, the chief prieſts, with the ancients, and the ſcribes, and the whole council, conſulting together, binding Jeſus, led and delivered him to *Pilate*. And *Pilate* aſked him, art thou the King of the *Jews*? But he anſwering, ſaid to him, Thou ſayeſt it. And the chief prieſts accuſed him in many things. And *Pilate* again aſked him, ſaying, anſwereſt thou nothing? See in how many things they accuſe thee. But Jeſus anſwered nothing more; ſo that *Pilate* wondered. And on the feſtival day he was wont to releaſe to them

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one of the prisoners, whomsoever they demanded. And there was one called *Barabbas*, who was put in prison with seditious persons, who in a sedition had committed murder. And when the multitude was come up, they began to require, according as he always did to them, And *Pilate* answered them, and said, will you that I release to you the King of the *Jews?* for he knew that the chief priests, for envy, had delivered him. But the chief priests moved the people, that he should release *Barabbas* rather to them. But *Pilate* again answering, said to them, What will you then that I do to the King of the *Jews?* But they again cried, crucify him. And *Pilate* said to them, Why, what evil has he done? But they cried the more, crucify him. And *Pilate* willing to satisfy the people, released to them *Barabbas*; and having scourged Jesus, delivered him to be crucified. And the soldiers led him into the court of the palace, and called together the whole band: and they cloath him in purple, and platting a crown of thorns, they put it upon him. And they began to salute him, Hail, King of the *Jews!* and they struck his head with a reed; and they did spit on him, and bowing their knees, they adored him. And after they had mocked him they stript him of the purple, and put on him his own garments, and they led him forth to crucify him. And they forced a certain man

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that paſſed by, *Simon* a *Cyrenean*, coming from the country, the father of *Alexander* and *Rufus*, to take up his croſs. And they bring him into the place of *Golgotha*, which being interpreted, is, The Place of *Calvary*. And they gave him to drink, wine mingled with myrrh; and he took it not. And they that crucified him, divided his garments, caſting lots for them, to ſee which they ſhould take. And it was the third hour, and they crucified him. And the title of his cauſe was ſuperſcribed, *King of the Jews*. And with him they crucified two thieves, one on the right hand, and another on the left. And the ſcripture was fulfilled, that ſaid, and with the wicked he was reputed. And they that paſſed by, blaſphemed him, wagging their heads, and ſaying, Brave! thou that deſtroyeſt the Temple, and in three days buildeſt it, ſave thyſelf, coming down from the croſs. In like manner alſo, the chief prieſts mocking, ſaid, with the ſcribes, one to another, He ſaved others, himſelf he cannot ſave. Let Chriſt, the King of *Iſrael*, come now down from the croſs, that we may ſee and believe. And they that were crucified with him, reviled him. And when it was the ſixth hour, there came darkneſs upon the whole earth until the ninth hour, and at the ninth hour, Jeſus cried out with a mighty voice, ſaying, *Eloi, Eloi, lamaſabacthani?* Which is, being interpreted, My God, my God,

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why haſt thou forſaken me? and certain of the ſtanders-by hearing, ſaid, Behold, he calls *Elias*. And one running, and filling a ſponge with vinegar, and putting it about a reed, gave him to drink, ſaying, Stay, let us ſee if *Elias* comes to take him down. And Jeſus crying out with a mighty voice, GAVE UP THE GHOST. And the veil of the temple was rent in two, from the top to the bottom. And the Centurion that ſtood over againſt him ſeeing, that ſo crying, he had given up the Ghoſt, ſaid, indeed this man was the Son of God. And there were alſo women looking on afar off; among whom was *Mary Magdalen*, and *Mary* the mother of *James* the younger, and of *Joſeph* and *Salome*: And when he was in *Galilee*, they followed him, and miniſtered to him, and many other women, that came up together with him to *Jeruſalem*.

And when evening was now come, (becauſe it was the Paraſceve, which is the ſabbath-eve) came *Joſeph* of *Arimathea*, a noble officer, who himſelf alſo was expecting the kingdom of God; and he went in boldly to *Pilate*, and aſked the body of Jeſus. But *Pilate* marvelled, if he were now dead. And ſending forth the Centurion, aſked him, if he were now dead? And when he underſtood it by the Centurion, he gave the body to *Joſeph*. And *Joſeph* buying fine linen, and taking him down, wrapt him in the linen, and laid him in a monument, that was hewed

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out of a rock, and he rolled a ſtone to the door of the monument.

The Paſſion of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, according to St. *Luke*, Chap. xxii.

Which is ſaid by the Church on Wedneſdays *in holy week.*

AT that time the feſtival day of the *Azyms* approached, which is called Paſch; and the chief prieſts and the ſcribes ſought how they might kill Jeſus; but they feared the people. And ſatan entered into *Judas*, who was ſurnamed *Iſcariot*, one of the twelve. And he went and talked with the chief prieſts, and the magiſtrates, how he might betray him to them. And they were glad, and agreed to give him money; and he promiſed. And he ſought opportunity to betray him apart from the multitudes. And the day of the *Azyms* came, wherein it was neceſſary that the paſch ſhould be killed. And he ſent *Peter* and *John*, ſaying, go, and prepare us the paſch, that we may eat. But they ſaid, Where wilt thou have us prepare it? And he ſaid to them, behold, as you enter into the city, there ſhall meet you a man carrying a pitcher of water, follow him into the houſe into which he entereth; and you ſhall ſay to the man of the houſe, The maſter ſaith to thee, Where is the room, where I may eat the paſch with my diſciples?

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And he will ſhew you a great refectory adorned; and there prepare. And they going, found as he ſaid to them, and prepared the paſch. And when the hour was come, he ſat down, and the twelve apoſtles with him. And he ſaid to them, With deſire I have deſired to eat this paſch with you, before I ſuffer. For I ſay to you, That from this time I will not eat it, till it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God. And taking the chalice, he gave thanks, and ſaid, Take, and divide among you; for I ſay to you, That I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, till the kingdom of God comes. And taking bread, he gave thanks, and broke, and gave to them, ſaying, This is my body, given for you; Do this for a remembrance of me. In like manner the chalice alſo, after he had ſupped, ſaying, This is the chalice, the new teſtament in my blood, which ſhall be ſhed for you. But yet, behold, the hand of him that betrays me, is with me on the table. And the Son of Man indeed goes, according to that which is determined; but yet wo to that man, by whom he ſhall be betrayed. And they began to queſtion among themſelves, which of them it ſhould be, that ſhould do this. And there fell alſo a contention between them, which of them ſeemed to be the greater. And he ſaid to them, The kings of the *Gentiles* rule over them, and they, that have power over them, are called bene-

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factors. But you not ſo; but let him that is the greater among you, become as the leſſer, and he that is the leader, as the ſervant. For which is greater, he that ſits at the table, or he that miniſters? Is it not he that ſits? But I am in the midſt of you, as one that miniſters; and you are they who have remained with me in my temptations. And I diſpoſe to you, as my Father diſpoſed to me, a kingdom, and may ſit on thrones, judging the twelves tribes of *Iſrael*. And our Lord ſaid, *Simon, Simon*, behold ſatan has required to have you, to ſift as wheat: But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not; and thou ſometime converted, confirm thy brethren. Who ſaid to him, Lord, with thee I am ready to go, both into priſon, and to death. And he ſaid, I ſay to thee, *Peter*, the cock ſhall not crow to day till thou thrice deny that thou knoweſt me. And he ſaid to them, when I ſent you without a purſe or ſcrip, and ſhoes, did you lack any thing? And they ſaid, nothing. He ſaid therefore to them, But now he that has a purſe, let him take it; and likewiſe a ſcrip; and he that has not, let him ſell his coat, and buy a ſword: For I ſay to you, that this that is written, muſt yet be fulfilled in me: And with the wicked was he reputed. For thoſe things, that are concerning me have an end. But they ſaid, Lord, behold, here are two ſwords: And he ſays to them, It is enough. And

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going forth, he went according to his cuſtom to mount *Olivet.* And his diſciples alſo followed him. *And* when he was come to the place, he ſaid to them, pray, leſt you enter into temptation. *And* he removed from them a ſtone's caſt; and kneeling, he prayed, ſaying, Father, if thou wilt, transfer this chalice from me; but yet not my will but thine be done. And there appeared to him an angel from heaven ſtrengthening him; and being in an agony he prayed a long time. And his ſweat became as drops of blood, trinkling down on the earth. *And* when he was riſen up from prayer, and was come to his diſciples; he found them ſleeping for ſadneſs. *And* he ſaid to them why ſleep you? Ariſe; pray, leſt you enter into temptation. As he was yet ſpeaking, behold a multitude, and he that was called *Judas,* one of the twelve, went before them, and approached Jeſus to kiſs him. *And* Jeſus ſaid unto him, *Judas,* doſt thou betray the Son of Man with a kiſs? *And* they, that were about him, ſeeing what would be, ſaid to him, Lord, ſhall we ſtrike with the ſword? *And* one of them ſtruck the ſervant of the high prieſt, and cut off his right ear. But Jeſus anſwering ſaid, Suffer ye thus far. *And* when he touched his ear, he healed him. *And* Jeſus ſaid to them, that were come to him, the chief prieſts and magiſtrates of the temple, and ancients: *As* it were to a thief, are ye

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come forth with ſwords and clubs? When I was daily with you in the temple, you did not lay hands on me; but this is your hour, and the power of darkneſs. And apprehending him they led him to the high prieſt's houſe; and *Peter* followed afar off. And a fire being kindled in the midſt of the court, and they ſitting about it, *Peter* was in the midſt of them. Whom when a certain maid ſaw, ſitting at the light, and had beheld him, ſhe ſaid. This fellow was alſo with him. But he denied him, ſaying, Woman I know him not. And after a while, another man ſeeing him, ſaid, and thou art of them. But *Peter* ſaid, O man I am not. And after the ſpace, as it were of an hour, a certain other man affirmed, ſaying verily, This fellow alſo was with him, for he is alſo a *Galilean*. And *Peter* ſaid, Man I know not what thou ſayeſt. And immediately, as he was yet ſpeaking, the cock crew. And our Lord turning, looked on *Peter*. And *Peter* remembered the word of our Lord, as he had ſaid, That before the cock crow, thou wilt thrice deny me. And *Peter* going forth, wept bitterly. And the men that held him, mocked him, beating him. And they did blindfold him, and ſtruck his face. And they aſked him, ſaying, Propheſy, who is it that ſtruck thee. And blaſpheming, they ſaid many other things againſt him. And when it was day there aſſembled the ancients of the peo-

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ple, and chief priests, and scribes, and they brought him into their coucil, saying, if thou be Christ, tell us. *And* he said to them, if I tell you, you will not believe me: if I also ask, you will not answer me, nor dismiss me. But from henceforth the Son of Man shall be sitting on the right hand of the power of God. *And* they all said, art thou then the Son of God? Who said, you say, that I am. *And* they said, what need we any farther testimony? For ourselves have heard from his own mouth. *And* all the multitude of them rising up, led him to *Pilate*. *And* they began to accuse him, saying, we have found this man subverting our nation, and prohibiting to give tributes to *Cæsar*, and saying, that he is Christ the King. *And* *Pilate* asked him, saying, art thou the King of the Jews? But he answering, said, thou sayest it. *And* *Pilate* said to the chief priests and multitudes, I find no cause in this man. But they were the more earnest, saying, he stirs up the people, teaching throughout all *Jewry*, beginning from *Galilee* even hither. But *Pilate* hearing of *Galilee*, asked if the man were of *Galilee*: and when he understood that he was of *Herod*'s jurisdiction, he sent him back to *Herod* who was also himself at *Jerusalem* in those days. *And* *Herod* seeing Jesus, was very glad; for he desired a long time to see him, because he heard many things of him, and hoped to see some sign

wrought by him. And he asked him in many words. But he answered him nothing. And there stood the chief priests and the scribes constantly accusing him. And *Herod*, with his army, despised him; and he mocked him, putting on him a white garment, and sent him back to *Pilate*. And *Herod* and *Pilate* were made friends that day: for before they were enemies one to another. And *Pilate* calling together the chief priests and magistrates, and the people said to them, You have presented to me this man, as perverting the people; and behold, I examing him before you, have found no cause in this man, of these things whereof you accuse him: No, nor *Herod* neither; for I sent you to him, and behold, nothing worthy of death is done by him. I will chastise him therefore, and dismiss him. And he was of necessity to release to them one on the festival day. But the whole multitude together cried out, saying, Dispatch him, and release to us *Barabbas*; who was, for a certain sedition made in the city, and murder, cast into prison. And *Pilate* again spoke to them, desirous to release Jesus. But they cried again, saying, Crucify, crucify him. And he the third time, said to them, Why, what evil has this man done? I find no cause of death in him. I will correct him therefore, and let him go. But they were instant with loud voices, requiring, that he might be crucified.

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And their voices prevailed. And *Pilate* adjudged their petition to be done, and he releaſed unto them, him that for murder and ſedition had been caſt into priſon whom they demanded; but Jeſus he delivered to their pleaſure. And when they led him forth, they took one *Simon* of *Cyrene* coming from the country; and they laid the croſs upon him to carry after Jeſus. And there followed him a great multitude of people, and women, who bewailed and lamented him. But Jeſus turning to them ſaid, Daughters of *Jeruſalem*, weep not for me, but for yourſelves and for your children. For behold the days ſhall come, wherein they will ſay, Bleſſed are the barren, and the wombs that have not born, and the paps that have not given ſuck. Then ſhall they begin to ſay to the mountains, fall upon us; and to the hills, cover us. For if in the green wood they do theſe things, what will be done in the dry? And there were led alſo two other malefactors with him to be executed. And after they came to the place which is called *Calvary*, there they crucified him, and the thieves, one on the right-hand, and the other on the left. And Jeſus ſaid, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. But they dividing his garments, did caſt lots. And the people ſtood looking on and the princes with them, derided him, ſaying, Others he has ſaved, let him ſave himſelf, if this be Chriſt the

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Elect of God. And the ſoldiers alſo mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar, ſaying, If thou be the King of the *Jews* ſave thyſelf. And there was alſo a ſuperſcription writ over him in Greek and Latin, and Hebrew letters, *This is the King of the Jews.* And one of thoſe thieves that were hanged, blaſphemed him, ſaying, If thou be Chriſt ſave thyſelf and us. But the other anſwering, rebuked him ſaying, Neither doſt thou fear God, whereas thou art under the ſame condemnation: and we indeed juſtly; for we receive what is worthy of our deeds; but this man has done no evil. And he ſaid to Jeſus, Lord, remember me, when thou comeſt into thy kingdom. And Jeſus ſaid to him, Amen I ſay to thee, this day thou ſhalt be with me in paradiſe. And it was almoſt the ſixth hour; and there came darkneſs upon the whole earth until the ninth hour. And the ſun was darkened, and the veil of the Temple was rent in the midſt. And Jeſus crying out with a loud voice, ſaid, Father, into thy hands I commend my ſpirit. And ſaying this, HE GAVE UP THE GHOST. And the Centurion ſeeing what was done, glorified God, ſaying, Verily this man was juſt. And all the multitude of them that were preſent together at that ſight, and ſaw the things that were done, returned knocking their breaſts, and all his acquaintance ſtood afar off, and the women that had followed him from *Galilee,* ſeeing theſe things.

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And behold, a man named *Joſeph* (who was an officer, a good man and juſt; he had not conſented to their counſel and doings) of *Arimathea*, a city of *Jewry*, who alſo himſelf expected the kingdom of God. This man came to *Pilate* and aſked the body of Jeſus, and taking it down, wrapt it in fine linen, and laid it in a monument hewed of ſtone wherein never yet any man had been laid.

The Paſſion of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, according to St. *John*, Chap. xviii.

Which is ſaid by the Church on Good-Friday.

AT that time Jeſus went forth with his diſciples beyond the torrent *Cedron*, where there was a garden, into which he entered, and his diſciples. And Judas alſo that betrayed him, knew the place; becauſe Jeſus had often reſorted thither, together with his diſciples. *Judas* therefore having received a band of men and miniſters, from the chief prieſts, and phariſees, comes thither with lanterns, and torches, and weapons. Jeſus therefore knowing all things that were to come upon him, went forth, and ſaid to them, Whom ſeek ye? They anſwered him; Jeſus of *Nazareth*. Jeſus ſaid to them, I am he. And *Judas* alſo that betrayed him, ſtood with them. As ſoon therefore, as he ſaid to them, I am he, they reeled backward, and fell to the ground. Again therefore he aſked them, Whom ſeek ye? And they ſaid, Jeſus of *Nazareth*. Jeſus

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anſwered: I have told you, I am he: If therefore you ſeek me, let theſe go away. That the word might be fulfilled which he ſaid, that of them, whom thou haſt given me, I have not loſt any. *Simon Peter* therefore having a ſword, drew it out, and ſtruck the ſervant of the High prieſt, and cut off his right ear. And the name of the ſervant was *Malchus*. Jeſus therefore ſaid to *Peter*, put up thy ſword into the ſcabbard: The chalice, which my father has given me, ſhall not drink it? The band, therefore, and the tribune, and the miniſters of the *Jews*, apprehended Jeſus, and bound him; and they brought him to *Annas* firſt, for he was father-in-law to *Caiphas*, who was the high prieſt of that year. And *Caiphas*, was he that had given counſel to the *Jews*, that it is expedient, that one man die for the people. And *Simon Peter* followed Jeſus, and another diſciple. And that diſciple was known to the high prieſt, and went in with Jeſus into the court of the high prieſt. But *Peter* ſtood without at the door. The other diſciple therefore that was known to the high prieſt, went forth and ſpoke to the portreſs, and brought in *Peter*. The maid therefore that was portreſs, ſaith to *Peter*, Art not thou alſo of this man's diſciples? He ſays to her, I am not. And the ſervant and miniſters ſtood at a fire of coals, becauſe it was cold, and warmed themſelves. And with them was

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Peter alſo ſtanding, and warming himſelf. The high prieſt therefore aſked Jeſus, concerning his diſciples, and his doctrine. Jeſus anſwered him, I have openly ſpoken to the world: I have always taught in the ſynagogue, and in the temple, where all the *Jews* reſort together: and in private I have ſpoken nothing, Why aſkeſt thou me? Aſk them that have heard what I have ſpoken unto them: Behold they know what I have ſaid. When he had ſaid theſe things one of the miniſters ſtanding by, gave Jeſus a blow, ſaying, anſwereſt thou the high prieſt ſo? Jeſus anſwered him, If I have ſpoken ill, give teſtimony of evil; but if well, Why ſtrikeſt thou me? And *Annas* ſent him bound to *Caiphas* the high prieſt. And *Simon Peter* was ſtanding and warming himſelf: They ſaid therefore to him, *Art* not thou alſo of his diſciples? He denied, and ſaid I am not. One of the ſervants of the high prieſt (a relation to him whoſe ear Peter did cut off) ſays to him, Did not I ſee thee in the garden with him? *Again* therefore *Peter* denied. *And* forthwith the cock crew. They therefore bring Jeſus from *Caiaphas* to the palace. And it was morning: And they went not into the palace, leſt being contaminated, they might not eat the paſch. *Pilate* therefore went forth to them without, and ſaid, What accuſation bring you againſt this man? They anſwered, and ſaid to him, If

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he were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered him up to thee. *Pilate* therefore ſaid to them: take him you, and according to your law judge him. The Jews therefore ſaid to him, It is not lawful for us to kill any man, That the word of Jeſus might be fulfilled which he ſaid, ſignifying what death he ſhould die. *Pilate* therefore went into the palace again, and called Jeſus, and ſaid to him, art thou the king of the Jews? Jeſus anſwered, ſayeſt thou this of thyſelf, or have others told it thee of me? *Pilate* anſwered: Why, am I a Jew? Thy own nation and the chief prieſts have delivered thee up to me; what haſt thou done? Jeſus anſwered, My kingdom is not of this world; if my kingdom were of this world, my miniſters verily would ſtrive that I ſhould not be delivered to the Jews; but now my kingdom is not from hence. *Pilate* therefore ſaid to him, Art thou a king then? Jeſus anſwered, Thou ſayeſt, that I am a king. For this was I born, and for this came I into the world, that *I* ſhould give teſtimony to the truth. Every one that is of the truth, hears my voice. *Pilate* ſays to him, What is truth? And when he had ſaid this, he went forth again to the Jews, and ſays to them, *I* find no crime in him: But you have a cuſtom that *I* ſhould releaſe one to you in the paſch; will you therefore have me releaſe to you the king of the Jews? They all therefore cried

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again, ſaying, Not him, but *Barabbas*. And *Barabbas* was a thief. Then therefore *Pilate* took Jeſus, and ſcourged him. *And* the ſoldiers platting a crown of thorns, put it upon his head; and they put about him a purple garment: And they came to him, and ſaid, Hail king of the Jews! and they gave him blows. *Pilate* went forth again, and ſays to them, Behold, *I* bring him forth to you, that you may know, that I find no crime in him. Jeſus therefore went forth, carrying the crown of thorns and the purple veſtment, and he ſaith to them behold the man. When the chief prieſts therefore, and the miniſters, had ſeen him. they cried, ſaying, crucify, crucify him, *Pilate* ſays to them, Take you him, and crucify him; for I find no crime in him. We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die, becauſe he has made himſelf the Son of God. When *Pilate* therefore had heard this ſaying, he feared the more. *And* he entered into the palace again; and he ſays to Jeſus, Whence art thou? But Jeſus gave him no anſwer. *Pilate* therefore ſays to him, ſpeakeſt thou not to me? knoweſt not thou, that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to releaſe thee? Jeſus anſwered, thou ſhouldeſt not have any power over me, unleſs it were given thee from above, therefore he that has betrayed me to thee, has the greater ſin. From henceforth.

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Pilate ſought to releaſe him: but the *Jews* cried, ſaying, If thou releaſe this man, thou art not *Cæſar*'s friend. Every one that makes himſelf a king, oppoſeth *Cæſar*. But *Pilate*, when he had heard theſe words, brought forth Jeſus, and he ſat in the judgment-ſeat in the place that is called *Lithoſtrotos*, and in the Hebrew *Gabatha*. And it was the paraſceve of the paſch, about the ſixth hour; and he ſays to the *Jews*, Behold your King: but they cried, Away, away with him, crucify him. *Pilate* ſays to them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief prieſt anſwered, We have no King, but *Cæſar*. Then therefore he delivered him to them, to be crucified. And they took Jeſus, and led him forth: and carrying a croſs for himſelf, he went forth into that place, which is called the place of *Calvary*, in Hebrew *Golgotha*; where they crucified him, and with him two others, on each ſide one, and in the midſt Jeſus. And *Pilate* writ a title alſo, and put it upon the croſs. And it was written, *Jeſus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews*. This title therefore many of the Jews did read; becauſe the place, where Jeſus was crucified, was nigh to the city; and it was writ in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. The chief prieſts therefore of the Jews, ſaid to *Pilate*, Write not, the King of the Jews, but that he ſaid, I am the King of the Jews. *Pilate* anſwered, What I have writ, I have writ. The ſoldiers

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therefore, when they had crucified him, took his garments (and they made four parts, to every ſoldier a part). and his coat was without ſeam, wrought from the top throughout. They ſaid therefore one to another, Let us not cut it, but let us caſt lots for it, whoſe it ſhall be; that the Scripture might be fufilled, ſaying, They have parted my garments among them, and for my veſture they have caſt lots. *And* the ſoldiers did theſe things. And there ſtood beſide the croſs of Jeſus, his mother, and his mother's ſiſter, *Mary* of *Cleophas*, and *Mary Magdalen.* When Jeſus therefore had ſeen his mother, and the diſciple ſtanding whom he loved, he ſays to his mother, Woman, behold thy Son. *After* that, he ſays to the diſciple, Behold thy Mother. And from that hour, the diſciple took her to his own. Afterward Jeſus knowing, that all things were now finiſhed; that the ſcripture might be fulfilled, he ſays, I thirſt. A veſſel therefore ſtood there, full of vinegar; and they putting a ſpunge full of vinegar about hyſſop, offered it to his mouth: Jeſus therefore, having taken the vinegar, ſaid, It is finiſhed, and bowing his head, HE GAVE UP THE GHOST. The Jews therefore, (becauſe it was the paraſceve) that the bodies might not remain on the croſs on the Sabbath (for that was a great Sabbath-day) they deſired *Pilate*, that their legs might be broken, and they might be taken away. The ſoldiers therefore came; and of

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the firſt they broke the legs, and of the other that was crucified with him. But being come to Jeſus, when they ſaw that he was dead, they did not break his legs; but one of the ſoldiers, with a ſpear, opened his ſide, and immediately iſſued forth blood and water. And he that ſaw it, has given teſtimony; and his teſtimony is true. And he knows that he ſays true, that you alſo may believe. For theſe things were done that the ſcripture might be fulfilled; You ſhall not break a bone of him. And again another ſcripture ſays, They ſhall look on him whom they pierced.

And after theſe things Joſeph of Arimathea (becauſe he was a diſciple of Jeſus, but ſecret, for fear of the Jews) deſired *Pilate*, that he might take away the body of Jeſus: And *Pilate* gave him leave. He came therefore, and took away the body of Jeſus. *Nicodemus* alſo came, he that at the firſt came to Jeſus by night, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pounds. They took therefore the body of Jeſus, and bound it in linen clothes, with the ſpices, as the manner is with the Jews to bury. And there was in the place, where he was crucified, a garden, and in the garden a new monument, wherein no man yet had been laid; there therefore, becauſe of the paraſceve of the Jews, they laid Jeſus, becauſe the monument was hard by.

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HYMNS

FOR THE WHOLE YEAR.

Upon the Sundays and Week-days of ADVENT.

THE HYMN AT EVEN-SONG.

Creator alme Siderum.

CREATOR of the ſtars above;
The light by which thy faithful move;
The righteous cauſe, and humble vows
Of thoſe, whom you redeem'd, eſpouſe.
Who left the ſpecious wiles of hell
Should o'er the yielding world prevail,
Compell'd by love's enforc'd degree,
Do make yourſelf its remedy.
Your early ſuff'rings now begin
To ſave the world involv'd in ſin,
And from the Virgin's ſacred womb
Continue to the croſs and tomb.
The voice no ſooner ſounds the fame
Of the Almighty Jeſu's name,
But heav'n and hell at once agree
And jointly bend their trembling knee.

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Vouchſafe, O ſov'reign judge, we pray,
That at the laſt accounting day
Our foe may not prevail, or we
Give up the ſouls were made for thee.
May each ſucceeding age proclaim
Thy glory and eternal fame;
And ſing with the celeſtial hoſt,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

The HYMN at Matins.

Verbum Supernum prodiens.

THE period's come, and lo to-day
The Son of God begins his way,
To reſcue at his wond'rous birth
A world enſlav'd to ſin and earth.
Our minds, O God, with light inſpire,
And warm our hearts with heav'nly fire,
Till flaming with ſeraphic love,
We reliſh only things above.
That at the great and dreadful day,
When heav'n and hell contend for prey;
And Chriſt our judge appoints for this
Damnation, and for t' other bliſs.
Our lot with theirs mayn't be the ſame
Who feed an unconſuming flame,
But rather grant that we may ſee
Thy heav'nly face eternally.
To God the Father and the Son,
And holy Spirit, three in one,
Be endleſs glory as before
The world began, ſo overmore.

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The HYMN at Lauds.

In clara Vox redarguit.

A Heavenly voice and early ray
Now chide the lazy night away;
With watchful hearts and waking eyes
Behold the Sun of juſtice riſe.
O riſing ſun, attract our mind
Like morning dew from earth refin'd;
That we may learn with thee to riſe,
And pay our morning ſacrifice.
Behold, the lamb is ſent to pay
The debt our nature can't defray:
May all, at leaſt, compound th' arrears
With humbled hearts and grateful tears.
That when he late returns in ire,
To judge the trembling world by fire;
We may eſcape the judge, and find
A God, a Father, and a friend.
May each ſucceeding age. *&c.* 361.

Upon the Nativity, Circumciſion, *and the* Sundays *till the* Epiphany.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Matins.

Jeſu Redemptor ominum.

O Chriſt, the world's redemption!
Co-partner of your Father's throne!
Whoſe equal unbeginning light
With luſtre fill'd primeval night.
Reflection of your Father's rays,
The hope and end of all our ways:

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With gracious ear our vows attend,
Whilſt round the world our prayers aſcend.
Remember you, O gracious Lord,
(Th' eternal God's co-equal word)
In virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for nature's aid.
Witneſs this joyful noon of night
When you alone, our endleſs light,
Deſcending from your father's throne,
Brought down the world's redemption.
For this, glad earth erect her head:
The waters purl and waſh their bed:
The joyful ſpheres in muſic rool:
Heaven and earth your birth extol.
Whilſt theſe contrive new ways to ſing
New life reſtor'd, the new-born King:
We ranſom'd moſt of all rejoice
With double hymns of heart and voice.
May age to age for ever ſing
The virgin's Son and angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son and holy Ghoſt.

The HYMN at Lauds.

A Solis Ortus Cardine.

FROM ev'ry part o'er which the ſun
Does in its rolling compaſs run,
May creatures all conſpire to ſing
The praiſes of our new-born King.
The God of nature, for our ſake,
Our ſervile nature choſe to take;

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With fleſh to lend our fleſh his aid,
And ſave the works his hands has made.
In *Mary's* womb he takes his place,
And there erects his ſeat of grace.
In ſilence ſhe ador'd and bleſt
The ſacred myſt'ry in her breaſt:
Her virgin womb, that chaſte abode,
Becomes the temple of her God
And ſhe of nature's works alone,
Above all nature's laws, conceives a Son.
Thus does the bearing maid unfold
The myſt'ry *Gabriel* foretold;
Which *John* within his mother's womb
Foreſaw, and bleſt the lamb to come.
Behold him in the manger laid;
A ſheaf of ſtraw his royal bed;
And he, whoſe bounty feeds the reſt,
Lies craving at his mother's breaſt.
Here angels to their Maker ſing:
Here Heav'n's loud quires with echo's ring,
Whilſt ſhepherds here adore and know.
Their Paſtor and Creator too.
May age to age for ever ſing
The virgin's Son and angel's King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

On the Feaſt of the Holy Innocents,
The HYMN at Even-ſong and Lauds.

Salvete Flores Martyrum.

HAIL martyrs bloſſoms early blown,
Juſt op'ning to the riſing ſun;

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When *Herod*, like a ſtorm, aroſe
And nipt each little blooming roſe.
Young tender flocks, you firſt of all
For Chriſt a grateful victim fall;
With palms and wreaths you ſport and play,
And at his feet your garlands lay.
May age to age for ever ſing, *&c.* 361.

The HYMN at Matins.

Audit Tyrannus anxius.

THE jealous tyrant ſaw with fear
The Prince of princes reign draw near,
Foretold to ſit on *Iſrael's* throne,
And rule the realms of *David's* crown.
Foaming with rage, he raves and cries:
A rival comes: To arms: ariſe:
Make *Bethleem's* cradles float in blood,
That he may periſh in the flood.
Why, *Herod*, this inhuman rage?
Or what avails this impious ſtage?
'Tis Chriſt alone you ſeek, and he
Alone eſcapes your cruelty,
May age to age for ever ſing, *&c.* 361.

On the Epiphany.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Matins.

Crudelis Herodus Deum.

WHY, *Herod*, doſt thou fear in vain,
That Chriſt ſhould take thy place and reign?
He ſeeks not here an earthly throne
Who comes to make all heav'n our own.

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Behold a ſtar deſcends to day,
And leads the ſages on their way;
To carry their myſterious load
By light, to light's own fountain, God.
To day the lamb deſcends, and leaves
His heav'nly fleece in *Jordan's* waves;
To waſh, with a celeſtial dew,
The ſtains of ſin he never knew.
And ſince the harden'd *Jews* miſtook
Both *Bethleem*'s ſtar and *Jordan*'s brook,
The waters, to reproach their ſin,
At *Cana* bluſh and turn to wine.
Glory to thee, O Chriſt, whoſe rays
Illuſtrated the Gentiles ways;
Whilſt equal praiſes ſtill repeat
The Father and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

O ſola magnarum Urbium.

LET other cities ſtrive, which moſt
Can of their ſtrength or heroes boaſt:
Bethlehem alone is choſe to be
The ſeat of heav'n-born majeſty.
Here while our God incarnate lay
Th' officious ſtars thair homage pay:
A ſun-like meteor quits its ſphere,
To ſhew the Sun of juſtice here.
Hither the faithful ſages ran,
To own their king, both God and man:
And with their incenſe, myrrh, and gold,
The myſt'ries of their vows unfold.

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To God the cenſer's ſmoke aſcends:
The gold the ſov'reign King attends.
In myrrh the bitter type we ſee
Of ſuff'ring and mortality.
Glory to thee, *&c.* 366.

In the SUNDAY Office.

The HYMN at Matins.

To be ſaid from the Octave of Epiphany, *till the firſt* Sunday *of* Lent, *and from the* Sunday *neareſt to the firſt Day of* October, *till* Advent.

Primo die quo Trinitas.

THE happy day will ſoon diſcloſe,
Whereon the new creation roſe:
Whereon Chriſt riſing from the grave,
Mankind made free, and death a ſlave.
Hence, lazy ſleep; let's all ariſe,
With cheerful hearts, and waking eyes,
And, with the royal prophet pray
Before the dawning of the day.
Let's pray, that God an ear may lend,
And his indulgent hand extend,
To purify our guilty ſouls,
And wing their flight above the poles.
While in theſe quiet hours we ſing,
And make his houſe with praiſes ring;
Each happy moment of the day,
May he with heav'nly gifts repay.
O thou, the Father's glorious light,
Direct our wand'ring ſteps aright;

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And maſter by a brighter beam
Thoſe paſſions that our ſouls inflame.
Let earthly bodies prone to ill,
Become more weak and yielding ſtill;
And burning with impure deſires,
Increaſe the raging of hell fires.
O Chriſt, vouchſafe, we humbly pray,
To waſh our ſtains of guilt away;
And grant us, freed from mortal ſtriſe,
The bleſt reward of endleſs life.
In this, moſt gracious Father, hear
Thro' Chriſt thy equal Son, our pray'r,
Who with the Holy Ghoſt and thee
Reſides and reigns eternally.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Æterne rerum Conditor.

O God, who by alternate ſway,
Didſt make the night ſucceed the day;
That tir'd with labour, we may cloſe
Our wearied eyes in ſoft repoſe.
The early harbinger of light
Already bids farewell to night,
And calls aloud the riſing day.
To ſhew the traveller his way.
Raiſ'd by his voice the morning ſtar
Diſcovers day-break from afar,
Whilſt ſecret miſchiefs take their flight,
And vaniſh with the ſhades of night.
His note revives the ſailors hearts,

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And lays the ſtorms by ſecret arts:
The church's rock his muſic hears,
And burſts with grief, diſſolves in tears.
Let's then our drowſy beds forſake;
The cock excites us to awake,
And chides the ſluggard that delays
To riſe and ſink his maker's praiſe.
New hopes revive at his ſhrill voice;
And ſinners at the ſound rejoice;
The robber throws his ſword away,
And faith renew'd returns with day.
Behold us, Lord, diſeaſ'd with ſin,
And raiſe us up to health again,
Caſt but a look, our ſins decay,
And waſh themſelves in tears away.
Convert dull ſleep to thoughts divine,
Thro' all our darken'd ſenſes ſhine;
That early accents we may raiſe,
And our firſt voices ſing thy praiſe.
May age to age thy wonders tell,
Eternal praiſe thy works reveal,
And ſing with the celeſtial hoſt,
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt.

Another HYMN at Matins.

To be ſaid from the Octave of Whitſuntide, *till the* Sunday *neareſt the firſt Day of* October.

Nocte Surgentes vigilemus.

RISE, watchful ſoul, awake thy ſweeteſt praiſe,
To ſov'reign Chriſt they tuneful numbers raiſe,

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With pſalms and hymns thy mind delight,
And ſing away the ſhades of night.
That as in muſic now our hearts proclaim,
Like heav'nly quires our great Creator's fame,
Our end amongſt the bleſt may be
To live, O God, and ſing to thee.
For this petition, Lord, to thee we fly;
Three ſacred perſons in one Deity;
Whoſe praiſes ſung from pole to pole,
In endleſs Alleluia's roll.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Ecce jam Noctis.

NOW night deſcends; the leſs'ning ſhadows fly,
And bright *Aurora* climbs the morning ſky:
On thee, O ſov'reign Judge of all,
Our hearts with early accents call,
That thou to tender mercy, Lord, inclin'd,
May'ſt heal the anguiſh of our guilty mind,
And crown our vows among the bleſt
With joys in everlaſting Reſt.
For this Petition, *&c. as above.*

The HYMN at Prime.

Jam Lucis orto Sidere.

NOW morning light awakes the day,
Thee, ſov'reign Lord, thy ſuppliants pray,
To guide our actions by the light,
Secure from all attempts of night.

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With ſhades conclude pale diſcord's reign,
Our tongues with decent bounds reſtrain:
Shut all acceſs by which the eyes
Let in deceit and vanities.
Drive lazy ſleep before the day,
And purge our hearts from all allay;
With juſt retrenchments of exceſs
Our bodies vicious flames ſuppreſs:
That when the leſs'ning beams of light
Give way to the returning night,
Our minds by ſin unſtain'd may raiſe
Their ſweeteſt notes to ſing thy praiſe.
May age to age thy wonders, &c. p. 369.

The HYMN at the Third Hour.

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

SPIRIT of God, in Nature one
With both the Father and the Son,
Our long reſiſting breaſts inſpire
With ſpreading heat and heav'nly fire.
Our ſenſes, tongues, and hearts inflame
With energy to ſound thy Name.
That glowing zeal may warmth impart,
And ſpread thy love in every heart,
In this moſt gracious, &c, p. 368.

The HYMN at the Sixth Hour.

Rector Potens.

ALL ruling God! unerring way!
Whom all things in their courſe obey!

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At whoſe command the riſing ſun
Shines gently bright and burns at noon;
Extinguiſh in our flaming will
Contention and deſire of ill:
With vig'rous health our bodies bleſs,
And calm our minds with endleſs peace.
In this, moſt gracious, &c. 368.

The HYMN at the Ninth Hour.

Rerum Deus tenax Vigor.

O GOD, the energy of things,
From whom unmov'd all motion ſprings;
And by the order of whoſe ſway,
Succeeding hours beget the day;
Grant that our evening may be bright,
Unmixt with ſhades of ſinful night;
That ſo eternal glory may
Conclude our life's laborious day,
In this, moſt gracious, &c. 368.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Lucis creator optime,

BLEST Maker of the radiant light,
Who from the darkſome womb of night,
Didſt make the ſun, at nature's birth,
To ſhew the beauteous face of earth;
Who of the morn and evening ray
Mad'ſt meaſur'd light, and call'dſt it day;
Whilſt ſable night involves the ſpheres,
Vouchſafe to hear our vocal tears.

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Leſt our frail mind, on creatures bent,
Should hug its chains and baniſhment:
And whilſt it thus ſupinely lies,
Forget to uſe its wings and riſe.
O may we then our ſouls exert,
And ſhake their pinions from the dirt,
To ſoar on high, and like the dove,
Find nought to fix on but above.
In this moſt gracious, *&c.* 368.

The HYMN at Complin.

Te Lucis ante Terminum.

O God before the cloſe of day,
We beg thy uſual mercies may
Direct us with thy purer light
Thro' all the dangers of the night.
Suppreſs our foes infernal arts,
Leſt ſenſual dreams defile our hearts
With vain deluding thoughts that creep
On heedleſs minds diſarm'd with ſleep.
In this moſt gracious, *&c.*

The HYMN on Monday, at Matins.

Somno refectis Artubus.

O God be preſent, and inſpire
With heav'nly ſongs our morning quire
While we, refreſh'd with ſleep, awake;
And our neglected beds forſake.

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Let our firſt voices ſound thy name;
Thy love our firſt deſires inflame;
That all our following actions may
By thee be ſanctified this day.
Riſe, glorious Sun, adorn the ſky;
Ye gloomy ſhades of darkneſs fly;
That all the miſchiefs of the night
May vaniſh at approaching light.
Thus we, O Lord, thy ſuppliants pray
To drive the ſhades of ſin away:
And in our ſongs thy name ſhall be
Exalted to eternity.
In this moſt gracious, *&c.* 368.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Splendor paternæ gloriæ.

O Splendor of paternal light!
Thou beam proceeding no leſs bright!
Great ſource of glory! boundleſs ray,
That adds new luſtre to the day!
True Sun that ever ſhin'ſt the ſame,
Infuſe into our ſouls a beam
Deſcending from the dove divine,
That light thro' ev'ry ſenſe may ſhine.
And thou, O Father, thron'd above,
Father of majeſty and love;
With ſuppliant vows we thee implore,
What ſin defac'd again reſtore.
Confirm us when we walk aright;
Invidious clamours put to flight;

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Croſſes and ill events redreſs,
And guide our actions to ſucceſs.
So rule our minds that they may be
Th' unſpotted ſeat of chaſtity:
May faith inſpire a noble heat,
And truth prevail o'er all deceit.
Our hungry minds on Chriſt be fed,
Our thirſt by faith in him ſupplied,
Whilſt we in ſecret revels bleſs
The fountain of our mind's exceſs.
As the glad hours thus ſlide away,
Let modeſty begin the day,
And faith be the meridian light
Unmixt with ſhades of doubtful night.
The morning lights their beams diſplay,
May God ſo riſe in us to day,
In God the Father all the Son,
And he in him, intirely one.
May age to age thy wonders tell,
Eternal praiſe thy works reveal,
And ſing with the celeſtial hoſt,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Immenſe Cœli Conditor.

CREATOR, God immenſe and wiſe!
At whoſe command the liquid ſkies
Around the world, in order flew,
With ſtreams above and ſtreams below.

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To each aſſigning veins and ways,
By which that element allays
The waſting fires of barren earth,
And fits the ſoil for fruitful birth.
So, gracioes God, may'ſt thou impart
Thy ſtreams of grace t' inrich our heart,
Leſt ſin's conſuming fires decay
Our tenement of fruitleſs clay.
May faith improve our inward ſight,
And guide our wills with heavenly light.
That no vain fires may lead aſtray.
Nor errors ſhroud that glorious ray.
In this, moſt gracious, *&c.* 368.

The HYMN on Tueſday at Matins.

Conſors paterni luminis.

THOU luſtre of thy Father's ray;
Thou light of lights thyſelf the day:
Our midnight ſongs with grace inſpire,
And grant us all we ſhould deſire.
All doubts from anxious minds expel,
And darker ſhades of ſin and hell;
The fond deſire of ſleep repreſs,
And all the ſins of ſlothfulneſs.
May'ſt thou, O Chriſt, exalt our quire
With lively faith and active fire.
That never ceaſing we may pray,
And mend our lives from day to day.
In this, moſt gracious, *&c.* 368.

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The HYMN at Lauds.

Ales diei nuncius.

THE early bird, with cheerful cry,
Awakes us when the morning's nigh:
Chriſt calls us ſo without delay,
To riſe and meet eternal day.
He calls aloud, no longer ſteep
Your ſluggiſh thoughts in drowſy ſleep:
But ſober, juſt, and chaſte appear;
For I, your Saviour, now am near.
Let's anſwer then, and Chriſt implore
As loud as he call'd out before:
Let us be ſober, pray and weep;
Devoted hearts ſhould never ſleep.
Awake us, Chriſt, with pureſt light,
And break the fetters of the night:
The bonds of harden'd ſins unlooſe,
And new and brighter beams infuſe.
May age to age thy wonders, *&c.* 369.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Telluris Almæ Conditor.

O God, who when at nature's birth
The waters hid the face of earth;
Didſt make the ſhores the floods reſtrain,
And raiſe the land above the main:
That teeming earth might herbage yield,
And flowers and fruit adorn the field;

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At once to charm the taſte and eye,
With pleaſure and variety.
Grant thus our ſouls may riſe from ſin,
To bear the fruits of grace again,
Whilſt floods of tears reſort to kill
The paſſions that inflame our will.
May we in all that's good rejoice,
At ev'ry call obey thy voice;
And, ſtrangers to the ways of death,
Untainted yield our parting breath.
In this, moſt gracious, *&c.* 368.

The HYMN on Wedneſday at Matins.

Rerum Creator optime.

O God, whoſe power did all create,
And gently governs every ſtate;
Releaſe our minds by ſleep oppreſt,
And lull'd in too profound a reſt.
And thee, O Chriſt, we humbly pray,
Releaſe the debt we cannot pay:
To bleſs thee we our beds forſake,
And our neglected ſlumbers break.
May we the prophet's juſt commands,
All night with lifted minds and hands,
Fulfil; and pray, thus taughr to do
By his and *Paul*'s example too.
To thee our boſoms we unfold;
Lord our offences there behold:
And while we weep, and while we pray,
Waſh thou our ſtains of ſin away.
In this moſt gracious, *&c.* 368.

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The HYMN at Lauds.

Nox & tenebræ & nubila.

DARK night and gloom miſts that ſhroud
The world beneath a ſtormy cloud,
Fly quickly hence, the gleamy white,
Shews Chriſt approaching with the light.
*A*nd thou thick darkneſs that doſt bound
With ſable arms this earth around,
Begone: the ſun new luſtre brings,
And ſhews again the face of things.
Thee, Chriſt, and only thee we own,
With hearts ſincere, and ſongs of moan:
Thy ſervants beg thou wilt diſpenſe
Thy watchful care through every ſenſe.
The many ills inhabit there
Will vaniſh, when thy beams appear:
Come then, thou true celeſtial light,
And drive away thoſe ſhades of night.
May age to age thy wonders, &c. 369.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Cœll Deus Sanctiſſime.

O SOURCE of light, whoſe glorious ray
Improves the fiery noon of day,
And paints the lucid realms more bright
With beauteous gleams of burniſh'd light.
Who round the world, twice two days old,
The burning luminary roll'd;

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And taught the moon and ſtars to ſteer
Their roving courſe around the ſphere.
That certain periods thus might ſhew
How time's alternate ſeaſon's flow;
How days and nights and months ſucceed,
And years ſupply each other's ſtead.
Reſtore in us thy heavenly day,
And drive the night of ſin away;
That man, like them, from darkneſs free,
May end his courſe and reſt in thee.
In this, moſt gracious, &c. 368.

The HYMN on Thurſday, at Matins.

Nox atra rerum contegit.

NOW darkneſs ſpreads her ſable wings,
And hides the diff'rent face of things:
Thee, O unbiaſs'd Judge of hearts,
Our ſongs implore, ere night departs.
To cleanſe us from each mortal ſtain,
And raiſe our ſouls to life again,
Thy ſov'reign grace, O Lord, diſpenſe,
And heal the wound of ev'ry ſenſe.
Surcharg'd with ſin, the guilty mind
Is heavy and to ſloth inclin'd;
But ſtruggles, and would fain be free
To fly rejoicing, Lord, to thee.
Thoſe ſhades of darkneſs then, that dwell
Cloſe in our inmoſt mind, expel;
That it may riſe from death and night,
Exulting in immortal light.
In this, moſt gracious, &c. 368.

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The HYMN at Lauds.

Lux ecce ſurgit aurea.

BEFORE the face of glorious light,
Dark ſhadows wing their haſty flight,
Which led our ſteps ſo long aſtray
Through error's wide forbidden way.
O may this light for ever ſhine,
And fill our ſouls with beams divine:
Leſt ſinful objects drag the will;
Or fictions prompt our ſpeech to ill.
May all the day ſo glide along,
That truth may only move the tongue,
Nor guilt our hands or eyes diſdain,
Leſt ſin o'er-ſhadow us again.
Th' eternal Eye, that ſits above,
Obſerves us; and each ſtep we move,
Beholds us if we act aright,
From morning to returning night,
May age to age thy wonders, &c. 368.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Magnus Deus potentiæ.

O GOD, whoſe watry ſtores ſupply
The liquid realms of ſeas and ſky
With fruitful ſtocks of fiſh and fowl,
To fly the air, and ſwim the pool.
Who tanght the birds to ſoar on high,
Whilſt fiſh their finny pinion ply:
That each, though born of one deſcent,
Might fill its ſeveral element.

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Grant that our ſouls, now paſt the flood
Of Chriſt's redeeming tears and blood,
May raiſe themſelves on wing, and fly
The dangers of mortality.

That none may ſink beneath their fate,
Nor ſoar on wings of ſelf-conceit;
Let earthly minds ſink once for all,
Or rais'd too high, encreaſe their fall.

In this, moſt gracious, &c. 368.

The HYMN on Friday, at Matins.

Tu Trinitatis Unitas.

THOU great myſterious Three and One,
Whoſe pow'r commands the world alone,
While we our nightly voices raiſe,
Attend and liſten to thy praiſe.

Now, all things huſh'd in ſilence take
The ſweets of ſleep, thy ſuppliants wake,
And beg, O Lord, that thou wilt cure
The wounds of ſin that we endure.

And all thoſe deeds that fly the light
For ſhelter in the ſhades of night,
Do thou with a deſcending ray
Diſpel, and waſh their ſtains away.

That whilſt to thee our ſongs complain,
No inward ſloth, or outward ſtain,
With their contagious ills may bind
The active vigour of the mind.

We therefore, Lord, thy ſuppliants pray,
Thy grace may guard our ſouls to day,

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That guided by ſo pure a light,
Our lives may brighten in thy ſight.
May age to age thy wonders, &c. 369.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Æterna Cœli Gloria.

ETERNAL blaze of heavenly light,
Thou happy wiſh of mortal ſight,
Co-heir of God's paternal throne,
A ſpotleſs Virgin's only Son;
Vouchſafe that we our ſouls may raiſe
On nobleſt thoughts to ſing thy praiſe;
That everlaſting numbers may
Our grateful tribute juſtly pay.
The morning ſtar now climbs the ſky,
The ſun ſucceeds and ſhadows fly:
So may the dawn of inward light
Ariſe, and chaſe the works of night.
So may thy ſaving influence
Diffuſe thy light through every ſenſe:
And thro' the dangers of the day
Our lives unſtain'd to night convey.
Deep in our Souls may faith take root,
And firſt produce celeſtial fruit;
Next hope our heavenly progreſs move,
And both conclude in endleſs love.
May age to age thy wonders, *&c.* 369.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Hominis Superne Conditor.

MAN's ſov'reign God, to whom we owe
Both all we are, and all we do:

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Who from the teeming womb of earth
Gav'ſt ſervile brutes and reptiles birth.
That monſters of the land and deep,
Awak'd to life from realms of ſleep,
By turns might their obedience pay
To nobler man's imperial ſway.
Suppreſs whate'er by ſenſual arts,
Like inſects, breeds in earthly hearts;
Before thoſe ſins to monſters grow,
And move the wheels of all we do.
From noiſy ſtrife our ſouls releaſe.
Cement the ties of heavenly peace;
Show'r down thy ſtreams of grace, till we
Meet our reward and bliſs in thee.
In this, moſt gracious, *&c.* 368.

The HYMN on Saturday, at Matins.

Summæ Parens Clementiæ.

O God, by whoſe command is ſway'd
This order'd world which thou haſt made,
Parent of heavenly clemency,
In nature one, in perſons three.
With gracious ear our cries attend.
Whilſt ſighs and vocal tears aſcend;
That freed from ſin, our ſouls may be
More ſpacious for receiving thee.
Our Loins, diſtemper'd with deſires,
Make pure by thy refining fires;
That heaven's ſeraphic love may tye
Our hearts to ſtricteſt purity.

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While the dark hours that paſs along
Divide themſelves to hear our ſong;
Encreaſe in us that heavenly love
With gifts deſcending from above.
In this, moſt gracious, &c. 368.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Aurora jam ſpargit Polum.

AURORA does her beams diſplay
And ſhew the bright approach of day:
May all diſorders of the night
Diſperſe before the glorious light.
Looſe vicious and intruding dreams,
And whatſoe'er the mind inflames;
With all that hid in darkneſs lay,
Take ſpeedy wing and fly away.
That the laſt morning we ſhall ſee,
(Which, Lord, we aſk with bended knee)
May, when its riſing light diſplays,
Here find us ſinging of thy praiſe.
May age to age thy wonders, &c. 369.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Jam Sol recedit igneus.

THE fiery ſun now rolls away,
And haſtens to the cloſe of day;
Thy brighteſt beams, O Lord, impart,
And riſe in our benighted heart.

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To us the praiſes of thy name
Are morning ſong and evening theme;
Thus may we ſing ourſelves to reſt
Amidſt the muſic of the bleſt.
*T*o God the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, three in one.
Be endleſs glory, as before
*T*he world began, ſo evermore.

The HYMN at Even-ſong, in Lent.

Audi benigne Conditor.

HEAR, O thou bounteous Maker, hear
Our humble vows with gracious ear:
*T*urn not thy ſaving face away,
Whilſt on this ſolemn faſt we pray,
Great ſearcher of our hearts, to thee
We here deplore our miſery:
Behold we to thy mercies fly,
Do thou thy healing grace apply.
Great are our ſins, O Lord, but thou
Can'ſt pardon more than we can do:
May our defects, like ſhadows, raiſe
*T*he beauty and the life of grace.
May faſts extinguiſh in our will
*T*he fuel and deſire of ill:
*T*hat thus our ſoul from fetters free
May only thirſt and follow thee.
Grant, O moſt ſacred *T*rinity,
One undivided Unity:
*T*hat abſtinence may here improve
Our claim to reign with thee above.

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The HYMN at Matins.

Ex more docti myſtico.

FROM Heaven's own ſchool's myſterious ways
We're taught a faſt of forty days; (ways
Let humble ſufferings, whilſt we faſt,
Atone for our diſorders paſt.

'Tis this the Law and Prophets preach,
Both *Moſes* and *Elias* teach,
And Chriſt, in whom they both are join'd,
This great example left behind.

Each ſenſe and power muſt then abſtain,
And e'en allowances reſtrain:
Whilſt watching and reſerve augment
The wholeſome abſtinence of Lent.

Let's fly the baits that Hell deſign'd
For ſnares to catch the heedleſs mind:
Nor leave the foe one fenceleſs way,
By which he may our ſouls betray.

With proſtrate hearts let's lay before
Our Judge the miſeries we deplore:
And bow'd beneath the threat'ning rod,
Diſarm the juſt revenge of God.

O God! O Father! our exceſs
Has long provok'd thy tenderneſs,
Preſerve for us the ſame good will:
Though rebels, we're thy children ſtill.

Remember, though we're brittle earth,
'Tis thou, O Lord, that gav'ſt us birth;
Then let us not thoſe works deſame,
That bear thy image and thy name.

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Forget our crimes, and grant encreaſe
Of faith and hope, of love and peace:
That we may live as pleaſes thee,
Both here and in eternity.

Grant. O moſt ſacred, &c. 386.

The HYMN at Lauds.

O Sol Salutis, intimis.

O Sov'reign ſun, diffuſe thy light,
And clear our inmoſt minds of night:
Thy beams drive all that's dark away,
And give the world a better day.

Now days of grace with mercy flow,
O Lord, the gift of tears beſtow,
To waſh our ſtains in ev'ry part.
Whilſt heav'nly fire conſumes the heart.

Riſe cryſtal tears from that ſame ſource,
From whence our ſins derive their courſe:
Nor ceaſe, till harden'd hearts relent,
And ſoften'd by your ſtreams, repent.

Behold the happy days return,
The days of joy for them that mourn:
May we of their indulgence ſhare,
And bleſs the God that grants our pray'r.

May heav'n and earth aloud proclaim
The Trinity's almighty fame,
And we, reſtor'd to grace, rejoice
In newneſs both of hearts and voice.

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On Paſſion and Palm Sunday.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

BEHOLD the royal enſigns fly,
The Croſs's ſhining myſtery;
Where life itſelf gave up its breath;
And Chriſt by dying conquer'd death.

Th' audacious ſteel let out a flood
Of water mixt with ſaving blood,
Whilſt man's redemption with the tide
Came ruſhing from the Saviour's ſide.

What *David*'s faithful number told,
Succeeding nations thus unfold;
That God ſhould rule from main to main,
And wood, not ſteel, aſſert his reign.

Hail beauteous tree! whoſe branches wore
The purple of his royal gore:
Preferr'd to bear thoſe arms, from whence
Spring all our bleſſing and defence.

On thee, as in the world's great ſcales,
The ranſom of the world prevails:
Our ſin, though great, his pains out-weigh,
And reſcue Hell's expected prey.

All hail, O happy mournful tree,
Our hope with Chriſt is nail'd on thee:
Grant to the juſt encreaſe of grace,
And mediate, for the ſinner, peace.

Bleſt Trinity, to thee we ſing,
From whom above all graces ſpring:
Thy crowns above on us beſtow,
Who conquer by the croſs below.

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The HYMN at Matins.

Pange Lingua glorioſi Lauream, &c.

SING, O my tongue, the glorious crown
Which Chriſt, the God of battles won:
How on the croſs thy God on high
Triumphs in pomp and victory;
And yields for us his ſaving breath
At once to die and vanquiſh death.

And kind compaſſion made him take
Such meaſures for his creatures ſake;
That fatal wood, where *Adam* found
Sad means to give the gen'ral wound;
Should now contribute to reſtore
Our life, that cauſ'd our death before.

This method Providence decreed
For Chriſt to cruſh the ſerpent's head:
Art meets with art, and countermines
The wily foe's conceal'd deſigns;
Defeats his bane, and then applies
Againſt the poiſon remedies.

Thus when the ſacred period came,
Behold the world's redeeming lamb
From God's paternal boſom ſent,
Came down to human baniſhment,
And taking fleſh of *Mary*'s womb
Stept forth to ſave the world from doom.

Here God and man an infant lies,
The narrow crib augments his cries:
Thoſe hands by which the lightning's hurl'd,
And arms, that graſp the bulky world,
In ſwathing bands are wrapt and bound
With poverty encompaſs'd round.

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May all things praiſe, and honour thee,
One undivided Trinity,
The Father, and co-equal Son,
And Holy Spirit, three in one,
Whoſe equal power and goodneſs claim
One equal everlaſting fame.

The HYMN at Lauds.

SIX * *luſtra's* paſt, the Sabbath came
On which the world redeeming Lamb,
As freely he that term decreed,
So freely choſe for us to bleed,
And on the Croſs's altar laid,
The ſolemn expiation made.
Gall was his drink: his fleſh they tear
With thorns and nails: the bolder ſpear
His ſide laid ope, and once again
Heav'n's cataracts were ſeen to rain
Another deluge; but the flood
Was water mix'd with ſaving blood.
O tow'ring tree, whoſe branching head
Like Heav'n is both ſublime and ſpread:
No citron groves, nor myrtle bow'rs
Can boaſt ſuch bloſſoms, fruits or flow'rs:
Since Chriſt's redeeming arms diſplay'd,
Create the ſweetneſs of thy ſhade.
Tall cedar rais'd to mate the ſky!
Hard as thou art, now mollify,
And teach men how to treat their God:
Bow gently down beneath thy load,

* *A period, ſignifying the revolution of* 5 *years.*

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That unrelenting man may learn
To change his heart, and feel concern.
Thou when the ſhipwreck'd world was toſt
On raging ſeas, and nature loſt;
Beſprinkled with the Saviour's gore,
Alone were fit to waft us o'er
To that calm port of endleſs bliſs;
Where future ſtorms and dangers ceaſe.
May all things praiſe, &c. 391.

On Eaſter-Sunday, *and other* Sundays *till the* Aſcenſion.

The HYMN at Matins.

Rex ſempiterne Cœlitum.

ETERNAL King, whoſe equal reign
With God, before the world began;
And from the darkſome womb of night
Brought'ſt all created things to light.
When firſt thou gav'ſt to nature birth,
And fram'dſt the globe of heav'n and earth,
Of that ſame earth, a narrow ſpan,
Thou mad'ſt thy own reſemblance, man.
And when hell's black prevailing art
Had chang'd the hue, and turn'd the heart:
Thou cam'ſt to reſcue and reſtore
The image thou hadſt fram'd before,
Then wert thou born of Virgin's womb;
And now in thee the ſacred tomb
Reſtores the grave's firſt-fruits to breath,
To lead us from the realms of death.

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He leads thro' the baptiſmal flood;
(A ſtream he tinctur'd with his blood)
By which, as from the grave of ſin,
The ſoul revives and lives again.
The Croſs he freely underwent,
And took on him our puniſhment.
His wounds like ſprings of mercy bled,
And plentiful redemption ſhed.
From death of ſin, O Jeſus, free
Them that are born again to thee:
Be thou alone our choſen gueſt,
And everlaſting paſchal feaſt.
May endleſs worlds the glories tell
Of Chriſt, who vanquiſh'd death and hell,
And one eternal praiſe repeat
The Father and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Aurora Cœlum purpurat.

AURORA ſpreads her cheerful rays,
The heav'ns rejoice in hymns of praiſe;
The earth reſounds in tuneful ſtrains,
More loud than hell can ſhake its chains;
To ſee the mighty Jeſus lead
The Patriarchs ranſom'd from the dead,
Late ſons of ſhades, and heirs of night,
To people realms of endleſs light,
The dead's firſt-born reſumes his breath
And forces through the gates of death,
To come victorious, and encreaſe
The triumphs of his own deceaſe.

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Ceaſe mournful tears: behold relief
Enough to have indulg'd to grief:
The herald angels now proclaim
Life's reign reſtor'd, and ſound his fame.
From death of ſin, *&c.* 393.

On Low Sunday *and others till the* Aſcenſion.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Ad regias Agni dapes.

FROM purple ſeas, and land of toil,
We come to feed on Egypt's ſpoil;
May whiteſt robes our ſouls prepare
To meet the Chriſtian Paſſover.
Chriſt's love the prieſtly function play'd:
The victim on the altar laid:
His blood, inflam'd with love for man,
At every ſaving channel ran.
The waſting angel paſſes o'er
The poſts diſtain'd with ſacred gore:
The yielding ſea divides its waves:
Egyptians float in liquid graves.
Now Chriſt becomes our heavenly fare,
Our ſacrifice and paſſover:
By him (the pure unleaven'd bread)
The pure and faithful minds are fed.
O true celeſtial ſacrifice!
By whom hell's ſlaves from death ariſe!
By thee death's adamantine laws
Submit, and life regains its cauſe.
Hence doſt thou, crown'd with laurels riſe,
And lead'ſt thy triumph thro' the ſkies:

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Loaded with ſpoils, each axle reels,
And hell and death attend the wheels.
From death of ſin, *&c.* 393.

The HYMN at Even-ſong, on the Aſcenſion.

Salutis humanæ Sator.

O CHRIST, the Saviour of mankind,
The light and comfort of the mind,
Creator of this earthly frame,
Thy lover's chaſte endearing flame.
What ſtrange exceſs of clemency
Prevail'd ſo far with guitleſs thee,
That thou the ſinner's load ſhould'ſt bear,
And die, to pay his forfeiture!
Thou laid'ſt the dead's black dungeon ope,
To looſe their chains and crown their hope:
And now reſum'ſt thy conquering throne,
Rear'd on the ſpoils and trophies won.
With equal clemency repair
The failings of our exile here:
That we with joy may end our race,
And ſee thy glory face to face.
Thou, Lord, the truth, the life, and way,
Preſerve us, leſt our hearts ſhould ſtray:
And grant our eyes one day to ſee
The ſweet reward of life in thee.

The HYMN at Matins.

Æterne Rex altiſſime.

O Saviour Chriſt! O God! moſt high,
Whoſe glorious triumph decks the ſky,

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Arising from the world's defeat,
With tyrant death beneath your feet.
Call'd from above, you as your own,
In right of God, resume the throne:
And thence this universe survey,
Whilst all your creatures homage pay.
Both heaven and earth, nay death and hell,
And all that in their confines dwell,
With bended knee fall down before
The general victor, and adore.
The angels stand amaz'd to see
Such change in our mortality:
That human flesh, the root of sin,
Should serve their God to triumph in.
May he our great reward bestow,
Whose influence o'er this world below
Makes heaven alone seem worth our care,
And all things else insipid here.
Then, Lord, with the release of sin
Let thy triumphant grace begin:
And sweetly draw our hearts to thee,
Our center and felicity.
That when our Judge in clouds shall come,
Cloth'd like a storm, and arm'd with doom,
Our lot may be to 'scape the rod,
And meet with a rewarding God.
May endless worlds Christ's triumphs own
Ascending his immortal throne:
And one eternal praise repeat,
The Father and the Paraclete.

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The HYMN at Even-ſong, on Whit-Sunday.

Veni Creator Spiritus.

CRreator Spirit, by whoſe aid
The world's foundations firſt were laid:
Come viſit every pious mind,
Come pour thy joys on human kind.
From ſin and ſorrow ſet us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee.
O ſource of uncreated light,
The Father's promis'd Paraclete!
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inſpire:
Come, and thy ſacred unction bring,
To ſanctify us while we ſing.
Plenteous of grace, deſcend from high,
Rich in the ſeven-fold energy:
Thou ſtrength of his almighty hand,
Whoſe pow'r does heav'n and earth command;
Proceeding Spirit, our defence.
Who doſt the gift of tongues diſpenſe,
And crown thy gift with eloquence.
Refine and purge our earthly parts:
But oh! inflame and fire our hearts:
Our frailties help, our vice controul,
Submit the ſenſes to the ſoul;
And when rebellious they are grown,
Then lay thy hand and hold them down.
Chaſe from our minds th' infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, beſtow:
And, leſt our feet ſhould ſtep aſtray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

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Make us eternal truths receive,
And practiſe all that we believe:
Give us thy ſelf, that we may ſee
The Father and the Son, by thee.
Immortal honour, endleſs fame,
Attend th' almighty Father's name:
The Saviour Son be glorify'd,
Who for loſt man's redemption dy'd:
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to thee:

The HYMN at Matins.

Jam Chriſtus Aſtra aſcenderat.

NOW Chriſt had pierc'd the ſkies to claim
His Father's throne. from whence he came;
About to ſend the ſacred dove,
The Holy Ghoſt, true God of love.
The day was come, on which the ſun.
Had ſev'n times ſev'n glad courſes run;
To uſher in the ſev'n-fold rays
With a myſterious term of days.
Three hours from the ſun-riſe were paſt,
When lo, in a ſurpriſing blaſt,
The twelve at prayers, the ghoſtly God
Came down to take new abode.
Thus from the father's light there came
A ſacred warmth and living flame,
To make their faithful hearts reveal
By fiery tongues their ardent zeal.
They, fill'd with God, in tranſports bleſs
With various tongues and languages,

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The God that taught thoſe wond'rous ways
To preach his works, and ſpeak his praiſe.
The Romans, Greeks, and barb'rous ſects,
All nations and all dialects,
Their native tongues perceive, and praiſe
The author of their ſtrange amaze.
Whilſt Jews alone, of all mankind
The moſt ſupinely deaf and blind,
Revile God's greateſt works with ſin,
And call the gift, exceſs of wine.
But *Peter* thwarts their impious ſpite,
And brings the ſacred truth to light:
A truth which though from them conceal'd,
The prophets taught, and God reveal'd.
Immortal honour, &c. 398.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beata nobis gaudia.

THE rolling year purſues its way,
And now turns up the joyful day,
Whereon the Holy Ghoſt poſſeſt
And reign'd in each Apoſtle's breaſt.
The ſudden flames, like tongues of fire,
Their hearts and ſpeech at once inſpire,
To kindle love, and to diſpenſe
The gift of heav'nly eloquence.
They ſpeak; and mingling nations throng
Amaz'd to hear their native tongue:
Whilſt ſtrangers to the goſpel think
The mind's exceſs, exceſs of drink.

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But here myſterious terms appear;
And as the Jewiſh fiftieth year
Declar'd the legal debtors free,
This day's the Chriſtian jubilee.
Now gracious God with bended knee
Thy ſpirit's gifts we aſk of thee:
Make all the ſev'n-fold fountains flow
And ſhed their grace on us below.
Long ſince thy grace thou didſt impart,
To rule in each diſciple's heart;
With the ſame grace our crimes releaſe,
And grant us everlaſting peace.
Immortal honour, &c. 398.

On Trinity Sunday.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Jam Sol recedit igneus.

THE fiery ſun now rolls away,
And haſten's to the cloſe of day;
Thy brighteſt beams, O Lord, impart,
And riſe in our benighted heart.
To us the praiſes of thy name
Are morning ſong, and ev'ning theme;
So may we ſing ourſelves to reſt
Amidſt the muſic of the bleſt.
To God the Father, &c. 386.

The HYMN at Matins.

Summæ parens Clemeniiæ.

O God, by whoſe command is ſway'd
This order'd world which thou haſt made;
Parent of heavenly clemency
In nature one, in perſons three.

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Aſſiſt us whilſt our minds we raiſe,
Inflam'd with thy immortal praiſe;
That with our ſober thoughts we may
For ever our thankſgiving pay.
May age to age thy wonders, *&c.* 368.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Tu Trinitatis Unitas.

THOU great myſterious Three and One,
Whoſe power commands this world alone;
Whilſt we our nightly voices raiſe,
Ariſe and liſten to thy praiſe.
The morning ſtar now climbs the ſky,
The ſun ſucceeds, the ſhadows fly;
So may the dawn of inward light
Ariſe and chaſe the works of night.
May age to age thy wonders, &c. 368.

On the Feaſt of *Corpus Chriſti.*

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Pange Lingua.

SING, O my tongue, adore and praiſe
The depth of God's myſterious ways;
How Chriſt, the Gentiles king, beſtow'd
His fleſh conceal'd in human food:
And left mankind the blood, that paid
The ranſom of the ſouls he made.
Born from above, and born for man
From Virgin's womb his life began:

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He liv'd on earth, and preach'd, to ſow
The ſeeds of heavenly truth below:
Then ſeal'd his miſſion from above
With ſtrange effects of power and love.

'Twas on that ev'ning, when the laſt,
And moſt myſterious ſupper paſt:
When Chriſt with his diſciples ſat
To cloſe the law with legal meat;
And with his hands himſelf beſtow'd
The chriſtians food and Lamb of God.

The Word made fleſh for love of man,
With words, of bread made fleſh again:
Turn'd wine to blood, unſeen by ſenſe,
By virtue of omnipotence;
And here the faithful reſt ſecure
Whilſt God can vouch, and faith enſure.

To this myſterious table now
Our knees, our hearts, and ſenſe we bow:
Let antient rites reſign their place
To nobler elements of grace;
And faith for all defects ſupply,
Whilſt ſenſe is loſt in myſtery.

To God the Father, born of none,
To Chriſt his co-eternal Son:
And Holy Ghoſt, whoſe equal rays
From both proceed, one equal praiſe;
One honour, jubilee, and fame
For ever bleſs thy glorious name.

The HYMN at Matins.

Sacris Solemniis.

THE ſolemn feaſts our joyful ſongs inſpire,
And urge the praiſes of our tuneful lyre:

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Old ſinful ways now ceaſe; and in their ſtead,
New hearts, new voices, and new works ſucceed.

We ſing the feaſt where Chriſt the brethren fed,
With the true Lamb, and the unleaven'd bread:
Where antient rites to chriſtian myſt'ries yield,
And all the figures are in Chriſt fulfil'd.

They eat the Lamb with legal rites, and gave
Their mother ſynagogue a decent grave:
But now the lamb of God begins to bleed,
The ſhadows vaniſh, and on Chriſt they feed.

Studious to ſave, his bounteous hands beſtow'd
His ſacred fleſh for feeble mortals food;
His own reviving blood for ſinners ſake
He dealt around, and bid them all partake.

Thus Chriſt all offerings did in one compriſe,
And prieſts alone impower'd to ſacrifice:
With juſt commiſſion each was made a gueſt
To feed himſelf as well as feed the reſt.

The bread of angels, bread of man is made,
The truth and ſubſtance now excludes the ſhade.
O ſtrange effect of love! the ſov'reign God
Becomes the poor's, the ſlave's, the ſinner's food.

O Three and One, thee humbly we implore
To manifeſt thyſelf, as we adore;
By thy own ways inſtruct us how to move
To find th' abyſs of light, in which thou dwell'ſt above.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Verbum ſupernum prodiens.

TH' eternal God by human birth,
Unchang'd purſues his task on earth;

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Concluding his laborious ſtrife
With wonders at the cloſe of life.
Betray'd to Jews, betray'd to death,
His own diſciple grudg'd him breath:
Yet he for his diſciples food
Himſelf, the bread of life, beſtow'd.
Beneath the types of wine and bread,
They on his blood and body fed:
That man of two-fold ſubſtance made
For each might find reſpective aid.
He's born, to make himſelf our meat,
He eats, to make himſelf our treat:
He dies, to lay our ranſom down,
And reigns to make himſelf our crown.
O ſaving hoſt, that heaven's high gate
Lay'ſt open at ſo dear a rate:
Inteſtine wars invade our breaſt,
Be thou our ſtrength, ſupport, and reſt.
May endleſs praiſe attend the throne
Of heaven's high ruler, Three and One:
And he on us thoſe joys beſtow,
That neither end nor meaſure know.

On the feaſt of St. Peter's *Chair,* Jan. 18.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Matins.

Quodcunque in Orbe.

FOR thee, bleſt *Peter*, God has ſign'd
The ſacred power to looſe and bind:
By which what thou doſt looſe or tye,
The heavens approve and ratify.

VI

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Thou at the day of man's laſt doom,
To judge the world with Chriſt ſhalt come.
May age to age proclaim and ſing
One ſov'reign God, one endleſs king,
The Father and co-equal Son
And Holy Spirit, Three in One:
Whoſe equal glory joins the three
In one Almighty Trinity.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beate Paſtor Petre.

PETER, bleſt paſtor of our ſouls, (trouls,
Whoſe word the gates of heaven con-
Exert that power which God has ſign'd,
In heaven and earth to looſe and bind:
And ſet our fetter'd nature free
From ſin's enticing ſlavery.
May all thy works, O God conſpire,
And ſing in one eternal choir
Thy boundleſs power and wond'rous ways,
With joy and never-ceaſing praiſe,
To the Almighty three
In one eternal unity.

On the Converſion and Commemoration of St. Paul, 25th *of* Jan. *and* 30th *of* June.

Egregie Doctor Paule.

HAIL nations light, attract and raiſe
Our hearts to trace thy heav'nly ways,

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And meet above our endleſs ſun,
Where charity will ſhine like noon;
And faith, like ſtars that rul'd by night,
Obſcur'd with luſtre, ſets in light.
May all thy works, &c. 405.

On the Feaſt of St. Martina, *Virgin and Martyr*, Jan 30.

The HYMN at Matins.

Martinæ celebri plaudite nomini.

NOW joyful *Rome*, thy grateful numbers raiſe.
And celebrate the great *Martina*'s praiſe:
In tuneful parts at once proclaim
The virgin and the martyr's fame.
Her gen'rous blood with native luſtre ſhone,
And join'd the charms of virtue with her own.
Enrich'd with all things that ſupply
Convenience, pomp and luxury.
But ſhe, deſpiſing pamper'd life and eaſe,
To Chriſt her treaſures by the poor conveys,
And there alone among the bleſt
Enjoys the ſweets of endleſs reſt.
O God whoſe ſtrength does in thy martyrs ſhine
Our grov'ling ſouls from love of earth refine,
And place our joys alone in thee,
One undivided Trinity.

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On the Feaſts of the Bleſſed Virgin Mary, *as before in the Office.*

On the Feaſt of St. Joſeph, March 19.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Te Joſeph celebrent.

MAY heaven's loud hoſt the virgin ſpouſe proclaim,
And faithful quires reſound great *Joſeph's* fame;
Who bright with merit, has deſerv'd to be
In nuptial ties, O *Mary*, join'd with thee.

The pregnant maid he ſaw with wond'ring eyes,
And anxious thoughts increas'd his juſt ſurprize:
Till an archangel from above reveal'd
The ſacred myſtery in her womb conceal'd.

His arms embrac'd the world's new-born delight,
From *Herod's* rage ſecur'd his Saviour's flight:
Him loſt he ſought and in the temple found:
Thus happy tears are with poſſeſſion crown'd.

Others in t' other world are crown'd with bliſs,
And wear the palms which they've deſerv'd in this:
But he more happy in his Lord's embrace,
E'en here on earth beholds him face to face.

May *Joſeph's* vows, O ſacred three in one,
Prevail that ſinners may approach thy throne,
Where ſweeteſt hymns ſhall conſecrate thy name
To endleſs bleſſings and immortal fame.

On the Feaſt of St. Hermenegild, April 13.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Regali ſolio.

BLeſt *Hermengild*, whoſe luſtre ſhone
On happy *Spain*'s exalted throne:

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From thence is rais'd on wings of love
To ſhine amongſt the bleſt above.
With what an unrelenting will
Did he his plighted vows fulfil!
Preferring Chriſt to what might pleaſe
The ſenſual mind, or court his eaſe.
How heaven's chaſte love outſhine the fires
That burn the heart with fond deſires:
No dazzling lights perplex the way
To brighter truth's eternal day.
May ſov'reign praiſe and honour vie
To ſound the fame of heaven's moſt high:
And ſing with all the heavenly hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

On the Feaſt of the Finding of the Holy Croſs.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

BEHOLD the royal enſigns fly, &c. page 389.

On the Feaſt of St. Venantius, May 18.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Martyr Dei Venantius.

TO day the *Umbrian* city's fame,
Revives at great *Venantio*'s name:
Whilſt vanquiſh'd racks and tortures ſtrive
To make his fame for ever live.
A child in years, inur'd to pains,
And try'd with priſons, ſtripes, and chains:

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For barb'rous ſports and tyrants play,
Is made the greedy lion's prey.
But innocence diſarm'd their claws,
And change their natures fierceſt laws:
With mains uncurl'd they fawn and greet,
And gently kiſs the martyr's feet.
More brutal men purſue the ſtroke,
With burning lamps, with fire and ſmoke,
Whilſt headlong hung, his vitals fry,
His ſoul in clouds aſcends the ſky.
May God the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit three in one,
By great *Venantio's* pray'rs, beſtow
The joys of bliſs on us below.

On the Feaſt of the Nativity of St. John Baptiſt, June 24.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Ut queant laxis.

O Sylvan prophet, whoſe eternal fame
Reſounds from *Jewry*'s hills and *Jordan*'s ſtream
The muſic of our numbers raiſe,
And tune our voice to ſing thy praiſe.
Heaven's meſſenger from high *Olympus* came
To bear the tidings of thy life and name.
And told thy ſire each prodigy
That heav'n deſign'd to work in thee.
He heard the news, and dubious with ſurprize,
His falt'ring ſpeech in fetter'd accents dies.

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But providence with happy choice,
In thee reſtor'd thy father's voice.
From the receſs of nature's inmoſt room,
Thou knew'ſt thy Lord unborn from womb to womb,
Whilſt each glad parent told and bleſt
The ſecrets of each others breaſt.
Glory to God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghoſt, with both in nature one;
Whoſe equal pow'r unites the three
In one eternal Trinity.

The HYMN at Matins.

Antra deſerti.

FROM noiſy crowds your early years receſs
Seeks Heaven's protection in the wilderneſs;
And makes your innocence to ſhine
Unſully'd with the leaſt of ſin.
Your courtly dreſs was camels rugged hide,
With twiſted thongs of ſtubborn leather ty'd;
You drank the taſteleſs ſtream and fed
On honey whence the locuſts bred.
All other prophets did foretell afar.
The glorious riſing of a future ſtar;
But greater than a prophet, you
Foretold the ſtar and ſhew'd him too.
Thus God the greateſt-born of humnn kind,
The Baptiſt choſe, and *John* alone deſign'd

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Him to baptize in *Jordan*'s flood,
Who all the world baptiz'd in blood.
Glory to God, *&c.* 410.

The HYMN at Lauds.

O nimis felix.

HAIL Prince of prophets, Prince of martyrs hail!
Whom *Jewry* nurs'd in her remoteſt vale:
Expos'd without a guard or fence,
But that of milk-white innocence.
Three diff'rent ſtates unequal harveſt yield,
And each with bleſt increaſe adorn the field:
Thy merits all thoſe ſtates imply,
Increas'd a hundred-fold in thee.
Then pow'rful patron, teach us to repent,
Make all the rocks of harden'd hearts relent;
Our rough and crooked ways redreſs,
And cultivate our wilderneſs.
That our Redeemer when he comes, may find
No ſins like weeds that over-run the mind:
But like ſome cryſtal fountain clear
May know his own reſemblance there.
Heaven's brighteſt citizens ſing praiſe to thee,
One God in nature, and in perſons three:
On us let not thy love be loſt,
But ſpare our ſouls for what they coſt.

On the Feaſt of St. Peter *&* *St.* Paul, June 29.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Decora lux æternitatis.

THE beauteous beams of heav'nly light diſplay
Their lambent fires and gild the riſing day,

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Whereon the Princes of apoſtles crown'd,
Aſcend their thrones, and acts of grace abound.
Heaven's ſacred porter and the Gentiles light,
Rome's better parents equal deaths unite:
And both to day from fields of blood ariſe
To take poſſeſſion of the conquer'd ſkies.
O happy *Rome*, whoſe ſtreams of princely blood
Prevail beyond the fame of *Tyber*'s flood!
Your ſacred urns outſhine the heathen pride,
And all the cities of the world beſide,
To God in nature one, in perſons three;
Eternal glory, pow'r and jubilee:
Whoſe ſov'reign ſway and univerſal throne
Diſpoſes all things with his word alone.

The HYMN at Matins.

Æterna Chriſti munera.

MAY joyful hymns, *&c. as in the Com. of the Apoſtles,*

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beate Paſtor Petre.

PETER, bleſt paſtor of our ſouls. (trouls,
Whoſe word the gates of heaven con-
Exert that power which God has ſign'd,
In heaven and earth to looſe and bind:

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And ſet out fetter'd nature free
From ſin's enticing ſlavery.
Hail nations light, attract and raiſe
Our hearts to trace thy heav'nly ways,
And meet above our endleſs ſun,
Where charity will ſhine like noon:
And faith, like ſtars that rul'd by night,
Obſcur'd with luſtre, ſets in light.
May all thy works, *&c.* 405.

On the Feaſt of St. Mary Magdalen, July 22.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Pater ſuperni Luminis.

BRIGHT parent of celeſtial flame,
When thou regard'ſt the ſinful dame,
One look with love her boſom clears,
And melts the frozen ſnow to tears.
To bathe her Saviour's feet ſhe flies,
With wounded heart and loaded eyes:
Embracing arms ſweet balms apply,
And with her hair ſhe wipes them dry.
Unſhock'd with fear ſhe hugs the croſs,
And with the grave diſputes her loſs;
No dread of men or arms can thwart
Heavn's progreſs in a loving heart.
O Chriſt! ſole object of our love,
With timely tears our ſins remove;
That whiten'd by thoſe ſtreams of grace,
We may behold thee face to face.
To God the Father, *&c.* 386.

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The HYMN at Matins.

Maria caſtis oſculis.

BLEST *Mary*'s chaſte embraces greet
With bleeding heart her Saviour's feet;
With tears and balms her hands prepare
A Bath; then dries 'em with her hair.
May all things, Lord, bow down to thee,
One co-eternal trinity;
And without end the praiſe repeat
Of Father, Son, and Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Summi Parentis Unice.

O Chriſt, ſole refuge in diſtreſs!
Exert for us that tenderneſs
Which turn'd the ſinners tears to gems,
That ſhine in endleſs diadems,
The drachma's found now clear'd from ruſt,
The di'monds ſifted from the duſt;
And ſet with ſhining ſtars to vie
In Heaven's enamel'd canopy.
O Jeſus who alone was ſent
To heal the wounded penitent;
Thy *Mary*'s ſweeteſt balms apply,
And make her tears our remedy.
Mother of Jeſus next prevail
That *Eve*'s deſcendants weak and frail,

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May 'ſcape the dangers that infeſt
The way to our eternal reſt.
All glory to one God alone,
For many gracious bounties ſhewn
To ſinners by that ſacred art
That works and crowns the change of heart.

On the Feaſt of St. Peter ad vincula, Auguſt 1.

The HYMM at Even-ſong.

Miris Modis, &c.

O God of nature! ſov'reign Lord!
At whoſe command and pow'rful word
The bolts retire and doors obey,
And *Peter*'s chains releaſe their prey,
He Chriſt's on earth deputed chief,
To rule the flock and give relief,
To heav'nly paſtures leads his care,
And feeds 'em with his plenty there.
Here as they driuk the cryſtal brook,
He guards 'em with his ſhepherd's hook:
Thus fenc'd, the wolf that prowls for prey
The ſhepherd ſpies and runs away.
To God the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit Three in One,
May creatures all their tribute bring,
And ev'ry age ſweet praiſes ſing.

The HYMN at Matins.

Quodcunque in Orbe.

FOR thee, bleſt *Peter*, *&c. as on the Feaſt of St.* Peter's *Chair,* Jan. 18. p. 401.

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The HYMN at Lauds.

Beate Paſtor Petre.

PETER, bleſt paſtor of our ſouls, *&c. as on the ſame Feaſt,* p. 405.

On the Feaſt of our Lord's Transfiguration, Auguſt 6.

The HYMN at Even-ſong, and Matins.

Quicumque Chriſtum quæritis.

O All, who ſeek with Chriſt to riſe,
To *Thabor*'s mount erect your eyes;
And ſee how Chriſt in glorious rays.
The majeſty of God diſplays.
Behold a ſun more old than night,
A blaze of uncreated light:
So high. ſo deep, and vaſt of ſpace,
It knows no bounds of time or place.
'Tis he's the King whoſe ſov'reign ſway
The Jews and Gentiles both obey,
The promis'd ruler Heav'n decreed
For *Abr'ham* and his endleſs ſeed.
In him the law and prophets join:
His truths they both atteſt and ſign.
Him God from his paternal throne
Commands the world to hear and own.
Glory to Chriſt, whoſe light diſplays,
To little ones his ſaving ways;

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Whilſt endleſs hymns of praiſe repeat
The Father and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Lux alma Jeſu mentium.

O Chriſt, when thy chaſte light inſpires
Our tepid hearts with heavenly fires;
Thy love does ſuch ſweet flames excite,
Thy yoke grows ſweet, and burthen light.
Co-heir of God's paternal throne,
Thou ſov'reign bliſs to ſenſe unknown;
Thrice happy they, who fill'd with thee,
Poſſeſs the ſaints felicity.
O ſource of all, who from above
Deſcend'ſt in ſtreams of light and love;
By theſe returning ſtreams may we
Direct our courſe, and end in thee.
Glory to Chriſt, &c. 418.

On the Feaſt of the Exaltation of the Holy Croſs, Sept. 14.

The HYMNS at Even-ſong, &c.

As above on Paſſion-Sunday.

On the Feaſt of St. Michael *the* Archangel, Sept. 29.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Matins.

Te Splendor & Virtus Patris.

O Lord of Hoſts, whoſe beams impart
New life and vigour to the heart;

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For thee we tune our grateful lyre,
And mingle with the angels quire.
Myriads of chiefs their lances wield,
And glitter o'er the azure field
Whilst *Michael* like a blazing ſtar,
Diſplays the croſs, and ends the war.
The dragon's head he cruſh'd with this,
And drove him down the vaſt abyſs;
Whilſt rebel-angels, with their head.
Impatient of his lightning fled.
O may we chuſe the better guide,
And vanquiſh all attempts of pride:
That we the vacant ſeats may gain,
And with the Lamb for ever reign.
To God the Father, &c. 386.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Chriſte Sanctorum Decus Angelorum.

GReat God of Angels, Chriſt, whoſe pow'rful grace,
Both made and ranſom'd man to fill their place,
Vouchſafe that we from earth may riſe
To their exalted ſeats of bliſs.
Diſpatch great *Michael*, meſſenger of peace,
To guard his care in this thy ſacred place;
That war may be confin'd to hell,
Where endleſs ſtrife and horror dwell.
Gabriel deſcend, and let the common foe
Thy vigilance and heav'nly courage know,
Nor dare thoſe temples to invade
That ſtand ſecure beneath thy ſhade.

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Raphael, phyſician-angel, come and cure
The raging pains diſtemper'd ſouls endure:
And leſt our wand'ring feet ſhould ſtray,
Direct us in this doubtful way.
And thou, the Queen of Angels, whoſe attire
Shines like the ſun amidſt the angels quire,
With all the bright ones, that attend
The throne of God our cauſe defend.
For this requeſt, O God, we fly to thee,
Thou one in Nature, and in Perſons three,
Whoſe glorious deeds in anthems roll,
And echoing ſound from pole to pole.

On the Feaſt of the Angel-Guardians, Oct. 2.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Matins.

Cuſtodes Hominum.

WE ſing the Guardian-Angels Heav'n has ſent
To help and guide us in our baniſhment;
Leſt wily foes ſurpriſe our will,
Too heedleſs of the ways of ill.
For traitor-angels juſtly diſpoſſeſt
Of their exalted thrones amongſt the bleſt,
Now turn their ſpleen on human race
Created to ſupply their place.
Haſte then ye watchful ſpirits to ſuppreſs
The tumults of the province you poſſeſs;
And gently calm our lab'ring breaſt
With ſweet repoſe in heav'nly reſt.

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All praiſe, O Trinity, attend thy name,
Whoſe ſov'reign God-head rules this three-
fold frame:
Whilſt ev'ry age, and ev'ry thing,
Thy everlaſting glory ſing.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Æterne Rectè Siderum.

ETernal Ruler of the ſkies,
In all thy works both great and wiſe;
Thou mad'ſt the world and doſt diſpenſe
With equal care thy providence.
Be preſent, and our wants attend,
Whilſt humble hearts in pray'rs aſcend,
And as the dawn diſpels the night,
Renew our minds with heav'nly light.
O ſafely guard our roving will,
From all this world's contagious ill:
Send, ſend thy choſen angels down,
To ſhield our lives, ſecure our crown,
May he reveal the ſerpent's arts,
Thro' all the windings of our hearts;
Leſt heedleſs ſouls ſurpriz'd ſhould fall
Into the net he ſpreads for all.
Preſerve us ſafe beneath his care,
From all the miſeries of war:
Bleſs us with peace, and baniſh hence
The two-edg'd ſword of peſtilence.
May God the Father rule on high,
By guardian-angels miniſtry,
Mankind, the charge of God the Son,
And ſacred ſpirits unction.

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On the Feaſt of St. Tereſa, *Virgin*, Oct. 15.

The HYMN.

Regis Superni Nuncia.

SENT from above, *Tereſa* toils,
To plant Chriſt's faith in barb'rous ſoils:
She quits her native ſweet abode,
To gain her point or loſe her blood.
But her more gentle pains attend,
A ſofter death's the lover's end:
Heaven's flaming ſhaft muſt wound her heart,
And ſhe in pangs of love depart.
O victim of true charity,
Our ſouls enflame with love of thee:
And all thoſe hurtful flames expel,
That in our earthly boſoms dwell.
May age to age, *&c.* 368.

On the Feaſt of All-Saints, Nov. 1.

The HYMN at Even-ſong.

Placare, Chriſte, ſervulis.

O Chriſt, before whoſe throne of grace
Thy mother ſtands to plead our caſe:
Exert thy love, and grant that we
May ſhare thy Father's clemency.
Angels, archangels, thrones and pow'rs,
And all who guard the heav'nly tow'rs,

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From preſent, paſt, and future ill,
With watchful eye preſerve us ſtill.
Bleſt prophets, and apoſtles, plead
Our guilty cauſe; and intercede
With our offended Judge, that we
With tears may move his clemency.
May martyrs robes of purple dye,
With ſtoles of white confeſſors vie;
And both prevail to call us home
From exile and reverſe our doom.
Chaſte train of virgins, bleſt ſupplies,
Who, nurs'd in deſarts, fiill the ſkies:
And all the choirs of ſaints obtain,
That we with you may jointly reign.
Preſerve thy faithful kingdoms free
From unbelievers tyranny;
That all mankind united may,
One paſtor of our ſouls obey.
Great ever-living God, to thee,
In eſſence one, in perſons three,
May all thy works thy tribute bring;
And every age thy glory ſing.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Salutis humanæ Sator.

O Sov'reign Jeſus, give thy aid,
To all thou haſt redeem'd and made:
Mother of grace make ſinners ſhare
The help of thy maternal care.
Bleſt ſpirits, who aſſiſt before
The throne of God, for us implore;

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Ye patriarchs pray: ye prophets plead:
All for indulgence intercede.
Thou baptiſt, thou precurſor bleſt,
Thou chief of paſtors, with the reſt
Of Chriſt's apoſtles pray that we
May live from ſinful fetters free.
Next martyrs, and confeſſors quire,
With ſacred virgins vows conſpire,
And joint for us of heav'n obtain
Diſcharge of ev'ry ſinful ſtain.
All happy great ones, that reſort
To fill high heav'n's imperial court,
With juſt compaſſion now beſtow
Your heav'nly gifts on us below.
May each ſucceeding age proclaim
Thy glory, Lord, and endleſs fame:
And praiſe, with the celeſtial hoſt,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

The Feaſt of Apoſtles, *and* Evangeliſts.

The HYMN at Even-ſong, and Lauds.

Exultet Orbis gaudiis.

AROUND the world may joys ariſe,
And echo thro' the vaulted ſkies:
May heaven and earth conſpire to ſing,
And of apoſtles, triumph ring.
O you whom heav'n's High Judge deſign'd
To be the jury of mankind:
Earth's better lights, now void of ſtain,
Accept the language of our hearts.

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You who from God receive the keys,
Whose pow'rful word heav'n's gate obeys;
With the same word prevail, that we
May from the chains of sin be free.
Disease and health your power proclaim,
And celebrate by turns your fame;
Relieve our minds thro' sin unsound,
That sov'reign virtue may abound.
That Christ, when he returns to weigh
Our actions at the dreadful day,
May with him make us re-ascend,
To live in joys that never end.
To God the Father, &c. 386.

The HYMN at Matins.

MAY joyful hymns in numbers shew
How Christ's eternal bounties flow;
Th' Apostles triumphs, and the bliss,
Wherewith he crowns their victories.
They rul'd the church, and held the shield
To conquer in a suff'ring field;
Now like the stars from heav'n they shew
Their light for us that walk below
Christ was their hope, their faith a rock,
No threat'ning tyrants breath could shock;
The love of him their conquests bore
Through all their torments, racks, and gore.
In them the Father's glory shines:
The Son exults: the Spirit reigns;
All heav'n resounds with joys to see,
This triumph of the Trinity.
To God the Father, &c. 386.

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On the Feaſts of Apoſtles *in* Eaſter-Time.

The HYMN at Even-ſong, and Matins.

Triſtes erant Apoſtoli.

THE diſmal ſcene was yet in view,
Chriſt's ſuff'rings freſh his death ſtill new;
Th' Apoſtles grieving at their loſs,
Still felt his ſcourge and bore his croſs.

When heav'n's bright meſſenger appears,
And wiping off the womens tears:
Foretels them they the firſt ſhould be,
To reap the fruits of conſtancy.

They wing'd with zeal make haſte to tell
The anxious tribe what them befell:
And met their Lord array'd in light,
And knew, and bleſt the glorious ſight.

Th' Apoſtles heard and led by fame,
To *Gallilee*'s high mountain came:
And happy in that mount ador'd,
Their living and life-giving Lord.

From death of ſin, &c. 393.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Paſchale Mundo.

HEav'n's brighteſt planet now diſplays
The luſtre of his glorious rays:
The glad Apoſtles lift their eyes,
And ſee the Sun of juſtice riſe.

Wond'ring they view their Lord and praiſe
The beauty of his heav'nly face:

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His saving wounds, that ſtars more bright,
Shine dazzling in the ſource of light.
O Chriſt thy ſov'reign love impart,
And rule unrivall'd in our heart:
That full of God our mouths may praiſe,
And from abundance ſing thy ways.
From death of ſin, &c. 393.

On the Feaſt of a Martyr.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Matins.

Deus tuorum Militum.

O God the lot, reward and prize,
That crowns thy martyrs victories:
Grant whilſt we ſing this martyr's praiſe,
We may renounce our ſinful ways.
The world with ſpecious cheats diſguis'd
He ſoon diſcover'd and deſpis'd;
And labour'd for a nobler gain,
Than palling pleaſures mixt with pain.
No force could make his mind relent,
No racks his reſolution bent;
Fearleſs of death he ſheds his blood,
And wades to heaven through the flood.
O vocal blood, now pierce the ſkies,
And deal with heav'n, to hear our cries;
That on his glorious triumph we
May find indulgence, Lord, with thee.
Immortal glory, endleſs fame,
The glorious works of God proclaim;
And ſing with the celeſtial hoſt,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

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The HYMN at Lauds.

Invicte Martyr, unicum.

UNvanquish'd Martyr, who didst tread
Where'er thy Lord's example led;
And now in triumph mount'st the skies,
Loaded with palms and victories,
Implore that blood which Christ has spilt
To wash the leavings of our guilt;
That freed from sin's infectious bane,
Our ling'ring souls may live again.
Thy soul is now from danger free,
Unty'd from our mortality;
Teach us to soar on wings of love,
From earthly ties to realms above.
May age to age, &c. 368.

On the Feast of many Martyrs.

The HYMN at Even-song.

Sanctorum Meritis.

WHEN bleeding heroes fill the tuneful quire,
The combat and the crown our song inspire,
On speaking deeds the willing numbers flow,
And bays unbind amidst the laurels grow.

Arm'd from above they nobly fought for bliss:
Despis'd this world, as they're despis'd by this.
They saw the blossom and the fruit look fair;
But fruit and blossom both dissolv'd in air.

With heav'n in view fierce tyrants they engage,
And stand unmov'd beneath their impious rage.
Keen steel and racks their tender bowels rend;
Yet both to unrelenting courage bend.

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Like ſlaughter'd ſheep, they victims fall to death,
No whiſp'ring murmur taints their parting breath,
No ſoft complaint eſcapes their gen'rous heart:
But conſcious minds conceal the ſecret ſmart.

What tongue can now the glorious crowns declare
Which you for martyrs, bounteous Lord, prepare?
Wreaths of bright ſanguine gems their brows entwine,
Where drops of blood, congeal'd to rubies, ſhine.

Thee, ſov'reign God-head, humbly we implore
To cleanſe our guilt, our innocence reſtore,
Show'r down thy peaceful bleſſings in our days,
That without ceaſing we may ſing thy praiſe.

The HYMN at Matins.

Chriſto profuſum ſanguinem.

TO Chriſt the prince of martyrs ſing,
The joys, which from their ſuff'rings ſpring;
From fields of blood, the laurels riſe
To crown their gen'rous victories.

No terror of the world, nor pains;
Their progreſs ſtops, or courage ſtains;
For Chriſt they die before decay,
And gain their bliſs the neareſt way.

Wild beaſts and fire with equal rage
Concur to make the bloody ſtage;
And martyrs more compaſſion find
With ſavages, than human-kind.

Their malice, arm'd with brutal claws,
Exceeds the bounds of nature's laws;
To torture ſaints; but all their art
Shakes but the cottage, not the heart.

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O God of martyrs, grant that we.
Partake of their felicity;
And rais'd to their high thrones above;
With them for ever praise and love.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Rex glorioſe Martyrum.

O Chriſt, thy martyrs glorious King,
The crown of all their ſuffering,
Who ſhew'ſt us how to wean our love
From earth to fix on things above;
Vouchſafe to lend a gracious ear,
Whilſt we our humble vows prefer;
That ſinging of their triumphs, we
May find indulgence, Lord, with thee.
That grace in us, O Lord, excite,
By which thy conqu'ring martyrs fight;
By which thy bleſt confeſſors ſhine,
To cleanſe our guilty breaſts of ſin.
May age to age, &c. 368.

The ſame Hymn is ſaid for Many Martyrs *at* Even-ſong. *in* Eaſter-time.

On the Feaſt of a Confeſſor.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Matins.

Iſte Confeſſor Domini.

THe faithful ſervant who confeſt his Lord,
Whoſe feaſt the Church's annual joys record;

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This day in recompence is call'd to be
Before thy Father, Lord, confeſs'd by thee.

[*If it be not the Day of his Deceaſe, inſtead of the two laſt Lines, ſay,*]

This day in recompence deſerves, that we
Should praiſe thy ſervant, Lord, confeſs'd by thee:
His humble prudence, and his thoughts on high,
His pure and unpretending piety,
By blameleſs ſteps a ſober life convey'd,
Till laſt it center'd, where it firſt was made.
Within his tomb lies all that heav'n can ſpare,
Hither the deaf, the blind, and lame repair:
His kind protection each diſeaſe reſtrains,
Reſtores their loſſes, and relieves their pains.
Juſtly may then his praiſe beſpeak our voice,
To join in conſort, and with heav'n rejoice:
So may we hope to have an equal ſhare
Of his protection here, and merit there.
Glory and honour, power and empire vie,
To celebrate the ways of the Moſt High;
Who from the ſeat of his illuſtrious throne,
Rules all this worldly machine, three and one,

On the Feaſt of a Confeſſor *and* Biſhop.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Jeſu Redemptor.

REdeemer Chriſt, thou brighteſt gem
Of ſacred prelate's diadem;
Reſume thy clemency to-day,
And grant the gifts for which we pray.

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To-day the church tranſmits to fame
The great Confeſſor of thy name;
Whilſt faithful choirs with joy rehearſe
In ſolemn rites his anniverſe.
Thrice happy he that could deſpiſe
This fading world's vain pageantries;
And fix his everlaſting reſt
On ſurer grounds amongſt the bleſt.
May we this bright example take,
And the deluding world forſake;
That by his interceſſion, we
May die to ſin, and live to thee.
From henceforth may all ages ſing,
The ſource of grace and mercy's ſpring;
And bleſs with all the heavenly hoſt,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

On the Feaſt of a Confeſſor, *not* Biſhop.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Jeſu Corona celſior.

LOrd, who thyſelf the crown wilt make
Of all that ſuffer for thy ſake;
And own them in thy world of bliſs,
If they confeſs thy name in this.
Prepare us, whilſt thy ſuppliants pray
In concert with thy ſaints to-day,
To claim that promiſe, and begin,
By breaking all our chains of ſin.
This happy day the grateful year
Keeps ſacred in in its kalendar,

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Whereon this ſaint from earth releas'd,
Augments the number of the bleſt.
The vanity of worldly joys,
Poſſeſſions, pleaſures wealth and toys,
Like vanquiſhed foes, but means ſupply
To ſolemnize his victory.
On thee he calls, O Lord, his ſhield;
The devils hear thy name and yield;
Thus does thy ſaint by thee prevail,
And trample o'er the powe'rs of hell.
Alone he in thy name confides,
Faith lights his ſteps, and virtue guides;
By this initial taſte of loye,
To feaſt with all the bleſt above.
Then ſince our worthleſs merits fail.
Let this thy ſaint with thee prevail,
To cancel ſin's deſerved ſcore,
That lies at our unhappy door.
To God the Father's ſacred name
Eternal glory, praiſe and fame;
Who with the Holy Ghoſt and Son,
For ever reigns, both three and one.

On the Feaſt of Virgins.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Lauds.

Jeſus Corona Virginum.

O Chriſt, the crown of purity,
We offer up our vows to thee;
Whom none but ſhe alone cou'd bear,
Whoſe fruit did not the bloom impair.

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Lillies around thee ſtrew the way,
And choirs of brighter virgins play:
The ſpouſe ſhines forth arrayed in white,
And on 'm all reflect his light.
Where'er his great example led,
The following trains of virgins tread:
They ſinging trace his wond'rous ways,
And run diviſion to his praiſe.
May each ſucceeding age, &c. 425.

Of a Virgin *and* Martyr.

The HYMN at Matins.

Virginis Proles.

O Virgin's offspring Chriſt, who wert alone
Thy parent's maker and a virgin's ſon!
A virgin's triumph aſks our praiſe;
With heav'nly thoughts our numbers raiſe.
Her double courage did at once engage
Her ſex's weakneſs and her tyrants rage;
And over both victorious now,
A double wreath adorns her brow.
Thro' fields of blood her hunted ſoul eſcapes
From threat'ning death in all its frightful ſhapes;
And wading thro' a troubled ſtream,
Obtains the heav'nly diadem.
Permit, great God, her pray'rs may ſet us free
From hateful ſin's enchanted tyranny,
And pureſt hymns ſhall ſound thy name
In ſongs of everlaſting fame.

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Glory to God the Father, *&c. as on the Feaſt of St.* John Baptiſt, page 410.

On the Feaſt of a Virgin *only, and not* Martyr.

The HYMN at Matins.

Virginis proles.

O Virgin's offſpring Chriſt, who wert alone
Thy parent's maker and a Virgin's Son!
A Virgin's merits aſk our praiſe;
With heav'nly thoughts our numbers raiſe.
Permit, great God, her prayr's may ſet us free
From hateful ſin's enchanted tyranny.
And pureſt hymns ſhall ſound thy name
In ſongs of everlaſting fame.
Glory to God, &c. page 410.

On the Feaſts of Holy Women.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Lauds.

Fortem virili Pectore.

RISE tuneful numbers, juſtly praiſe
A noble matron's gen'rous ways;
Whoſe fortitude exalts her name,
Above her ſex, and high as fame.
Wing'd with ſeraphic love, her heart
Tranſcends and 'ſcapes the poiſon'd dart;
By painful flights ſhe ſoars above,
The reach of earth or earthly love.
She ſtarves the fleſh to feed the mind
With faſts and prayer, a food refin'd:
No paſſions diſcompoſe her breaſt,
Abſorpt in pleaſures with the bleſt.

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O Chriſt, whoſe glorious graces ſhine
So bright through ſuch a feeble ſhrine;
Grant by her powerful prayers that we
May ſhine with her eternally.
May age to age, &c. 368.

The HYMN at Matins.

Hujus Oratu.

PErmit, great God, this Saint with pray'rs may free
Our ſouls from ſin's enticing ſlavery:
And pureſt hymns ſhall ſound thy name
In ſongs of everlaſting fame.
Glory to God, &c. page 410.

On the Feaſt of the Dedication of a Church.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Matins.

Cælrſtis Urbs Hieruſalem.

HIeruſalem, whoſe heav'nly mien
Betrays the peace that reigns within,
Whoſe quarries living rocks ſupply
To build and raiſe thy towers ſo high,
Heaven's brighteſt angels crown the pile,
And God does on thy labours ſmile.
O *Sion*'s daughter well betroth'd!
With all thy Father's glory cloth'd!
In all thy ſpouſe's graces dreſs'd,
In thee, the ſpouſe himſelf is bleſs'd;
Thou beauteous queen of heav'nly love,
Whom Chriſt eſpouſes from above.
Thy orient gates with pearl array'd
Stand always open and diſplay'd:

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For all who thither drawn by love.
Have nobly fix'd their hearts above:
Such as here thought it high reward
To ſuffer with their ſuff'ring Lord.
Thus hardeſt marbles, tougheſt oaks,
Poliſh'd and ſhap'd by dint of ſtrokes,
The ſkilful artiſt's able hand
Makes fit to take their place, and ſtand
On higheſt pinacles, to ſhine
O'er all the edifice divine.
To thee, Moſt High, our voice we raiſe,
To thee, Moſt High in all thy ways,
We, both the Father and the Son,
And Paraclete, adore in one?
Whilſt endleſs anthems ſound thy fame
And loud Hoſanna's echo to thy name.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Alto ox Olympi vertice.

FROM high *Olympus'* top the Son
Of God, and living *Corner-ſtone.*
Hewn without hands, came down to ſhew
How far humility cou'd go,
And join'd at his ſtupendous birth
Both grace and nature, heav'n and earth.
By this alliance happy we
Partakers of the harmony!
Angels above diviſion run,
And ſing inceſſant three and one;
Whilſt *Sion* with a tuneful heart,
Replies and ſings a ſecond part.
Hither, O God, direct thy flight,
And fill theſe temples with thy light;
Hither repair, ane here eſpouſe
The int'reſt of thy people's vows.

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Sion was once thy choſen place;
On *Sion* ſhow'r thy ſtreams of grace.
Reſume thy mercy-ſeat, and ſhew
As once, our Father's God; ſo now
Thou'rt God and Father prone to hear,
Be bounteous ev'n beyond our pray'r;
And crown onr ſouls amongſt the bleſt,
In ſeats of everlaſting reſt.
To thee Moſt High, *&c.* 436.

For the Dead, the SEQUENCE.

Dies iræ, dies illa,

THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,
Shall the whole world in aſhes lay,
As *David* and the *Sybils* ſay.
What horror will invade the mind,
When the ſtrict judge who would be kind,
Shall have few venial faults to find?
The laſt loud trumpet's wondrous ſound
Muſt thro' the rending tombs rebound.
And wake the nations under ground.
Nature and death ſhall with ſurpriſe
Behold the pale offender riſe!
And view the judge with conſcious eyes.
Then ſhall, with univerſal dread,
The ſacred myſtic book be read,
To try the living and the dead.
The judge aſcends his awful throne,
He makes each ſecret ſin be known,
And all with ſhame confeſs their own.
Oh then! what intereſt ſhall I make,
To ſave my laſt important ſtake,
When the moſt juſt have cauſe to quake.

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Thou mighty formidable king,
Thou mercy's unexhauſted ſpring,
Some comfortable pity bring.
Forget not what my ranſom coſt,
Nor let my dear bought ſoul be loſt,
In ſtorms of guilty terror toſt.
Thou who for me didſt feel ſuch pain,
Whoſe precious blood the croſs did ſtain,
Let not thoſe agonies be vain.
Thou whom avenging powers obey,
Cancel my debt (too great to pay)
Before the ſad accounting day.
Surrounded with amazing fears,
Whoſe load my ſoul with anguiſh bears,
I ſigh, I weep: accept my tears.
Thou who wert mov'd with *Mary*'s grief,
And by abſolving of the thief
Haſt giv'n me hope, now give relief.
Reject not my unworthy pray'r:
Preſerve me from that dang'rous ſnare,
Which death and gaping hell prepare.
Give my exaulted ſoul a place
Amongſt thy choſen right-hand race,
The ſons of God, and heirs of grace.
From that inſatiable abyſs,
Where flames devour, and ſerpents hiſs,
Promote me to thy ſeat of bliſs.
Proſtrate my contrite heart I rend;
My God, my Father and my Friend,
Do not forſake me in the end.
Well may they curſe their ſecond breath,
Who riſe to a reviving death.
Thou great creator of mankind,
Let guilty man compaſſion find. *Amen.*

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THE

PRAYERS

On Sundays and other Days,

With their ANTHEMS and VERSICLES throughout the Year.

The Anthem on the firſt Sunday *in* Advent.

FEAR not *Mary*, for thou haſt found Grace with our Lord: Behold thou ſhalt conceive and bear a Son. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Diſtil ye heavens from above, and let the clouds ſhower down the juſt.

Reſp. Let the earth open, and bud forth a Saviour.

The Prayer.

O Lord we beſeech thee, exert thy power and come, that under thy protection we may be freed from the imminent danger of our ſins, and be ſaved through thy deliverance. Who liveſt and reigneſt one God, with the Father and Holy Ghoſt, world without end. R. Amen.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday *in* Advent.

Art thou he that art to come, or look we for another? Go, and report to *John* what you

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have ſeen: The blind are reſtored to ſight, the dead riſe again, the goſpel is preached to the poor. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Diſtil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

RAISE up our hearts, O Lord, to prepare the ways of thy only Son, that by his coming we may be made worthy to ſerve thee with clean hearts: Who liveth and reigneth one God, &c.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *in* Advent.

Bleſſed art thou, *Mary*, who diſts believe our Lord; thoſe things ſhall be perfected in thee, which were ſpoken to thee by our Lord. *Aileluia.*

This Anthem is omitted, if one of the greater Anthems which follow cometh in the Place.

Verſ. Diſtil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GIVE ear, O Lord, we beſeech thee, to our prayers, and with thy grace enlighten the darkneſs of our minds; Who liveſt and reigneſt, &c.

Theſe greater Anthems following are begun the 17*th of* December, *and every one ſaid in order till the next day before* Chriſtmas-Eve. *The Verſicles and prayers of the* Sunday *before are to be ſaid, when none proper are aſſigned.*

The Anthem on the 17*th of* December.

O wiſdom, who cameſt forth from the mouth of the Moſt High; powerfully extending from end to end, and ſweetly diſpoſing all things; come, and inſtruct us in the ways of prudence.

The Anthem on the 18*th of* December.

O *Adonai*, and leader of the houſe of

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Iſrael, who appeared'ſt to *Moſes* in the flaming buſh, and gaveſt him the law in *Sinai*, come and redeem us with thy ſtrong arm.

The Anthem on the 19*th of* December.

O root of *Jeſſe*, who ſtandeſt for a ſign to nations, before whom kings ſhall reſtrain their mouths: thou whom the *Gentiles* ſhall addreſs; come to our deliverance, and now delay no more.

The Anthem on the 20*th of* December.

O Key of *David*, and ſceptre of the houſe of *Iſrael*, who openeſt, and no one ſhuts, ſhutteſt, and no one opens; come and bring forth from their priſons, thoſe that are in chains, ſitting in the dark, and in the ſhades of death.

The Anthem on the 21*ſt of* December.

O Orient, the ſplendor of eternal light, and ſun of juſtice, come and enlighten thoſe that ſit in the dark, and in the ſhades of death.

The Anthem on the 22*d of* December:

O King of the *Gentiles*, the deſired of nations; the corner-ſtone that uniteſt both in one; come to the ſalvation of man, whom thou haſt framed of earth.

The Anthem on the 23*d. of* December.

O *Emanuel*, our King and law-giver, the expectation, and Saviour of nations; come to our ſalvation, O Lord our God.

On Ember-Wedneſday *in* Advent.

If it comes before the 17*th of* December, *this Anthem is to be ſaid.*

Behold the handmaid of our Lord; be it to me according to thy word.

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Verſ. Diſtil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRANT, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that the ſolemnity of our redemption now approaching, may both afford us the helps of this preſent life, and alſo give us the rewards of eternal bliſs; thro' our Lord.

On Ember-Friday *in* Advent.

If it comes before the 17*th of* December, *this Anthem is to be ſaid.*

This is the teſtimony which *John* gave; He who comes after me, was made before me.

Verſ. Diſtil, *as before:*

The Prayer.

O Lord, we beſeech thee, exert thy power, and come; that they who truſt in thy goodneſs, may ſpeedily be delivered from all adverſity; Who liveſt and reigneſt, &c.

On Ember-Saturday *in* Advent.

The Anthem. Verſ. Diſtil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who ſee'ſt that we are afflicted through our own wickedneſs; grant mercifully, that by the coming we may receive comfort; Who liveſt and reigneſt, &c.

On the Fourth Sunday *in* Advent.

The Anthem. Verſ. Diſtil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O Lord, we beſeech thee, exert thy might, and powerfully aſſiſt us; that by the help of thy grace, what our ſins obſtruct,

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may be haſtened by the indulgence of thy mercy; Who liveſt and reigneſt, &c.

The Anthem on the vigil of the Nativity of our Lord.

When the ſun ſhall riſe from heaven, you ſhall ſee the King of kings coming forth from his Father. as a bridegroom out of his bride-chamber.

Verſ. To-morrow ſhall be cancelled the iniquity of the earth.

Reſp. And the Saviour of the world ſhall reign over us.

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us rejoice, by the yearly expectation of our redemption; grant that we, who joyfully receive thy only begotten Son, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, as our Redeemer, may alſo ſafely behold him, coming as our Judge; who liveth and reigneth, &c.

The Anthem on the Sunday *within the* Octave *of the* Nativity of our Lord.

The child Jeſus advanced in age and wiſdom before God and man.

Verſ. The word became fleſh. *Alleluia.*

Reſp. And dwelt among us. *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, direct our actions according to thy holy will; that in the name of thy beloved Son, we may abound in all good works; Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sunday *within the* Octave *of the* Epiphany.

O Son, why haſt thou done ſo to us? I and thy Father grieving did ſeek thee. What is the reaſon that you ſought me? Did you

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not know, that I muſt be about thoſe matters, which are my Father's?

Verſ. The kings of *Tharſis* and the Iſles ſhall offer gifts.

Reſp. The kings of the *Arabs* and *Saba* ſhall bring preſents.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, be favourable to the deſires of thy people, that they may both ſee what is to be done, and be able to perform what they ſhall ſee to be their duty: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday *after* Epiphany.

The wine failing, Jeſus commanded the pitchers to be filled with water, which was turned into wine. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Let my prayer, O Lord, aſcend.

Reſp. Like incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

O Almighty and eternal God, who governeſt both heavenly and earthly things; mercifully hear the prayers of thy people, and grant us thy peace in our times: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *after* Epiphany.

O Lord, if thou wilt, thou can'ſt cleanſe me: And Jeſus ſaid, I will; be thou clean.

Verſ. Let my prayer, O Lord, aſced.

Reſp. Like incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

O Almighty and everlaſting God, mercifully regard our infirmity; and let the right hand of thy Majeſty appear in our protection: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday *after* Epiphany.

O Lord, ſave us, we periſh: command, O God, and cauſe a calm.

Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before*.

The Prayer.

O God who knoweſt that in ſo great dangers, through human frailty, we connot ſubſiſt; grant us health of mind and body; that what we ſuffer for our ſins, we may through thy helph overcome: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday *after* Epiphany.

Gather firſt the tares, and bind them into bundles, to be burnt; but the wheat gather into my barn, ſays our Lord.

Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before*.

The Prayer.

PReſerve thy people, we beſeech thee, O Lord, with perpetual tenderneſs; that reſting on the only hope of heavenly grace, it may ever, by thy protection, be defended: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sixth Sunday *after* Epiphany.

The kingdom of Heaven is like to leaven, which a woman took and hid in three meaſures of meal, till the whole was leavened.

Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before*.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that ever meditating on things that are juſt, we may both in words and deeds execute what is acceptable to thee: through our Lord.

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The Anthem on Septuageſima Sunday.

The houſeholder ſaid to the workmen, why ſtand you here all the day idle? but they anſwering, ſaid, becauſe no man has hired us. Go ye alſo into my vineyard, and what ſhall Be juſt, I will give you.

Verſ. Let my prayer, O Lord, aſcend.

Reſp. Like incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

GIve ear, we beſeech thee, O Lord, to the prayers of thy people, that we, who for our ſins are juſtly afflicted, for the glory of thy name, may be mercifully delivered: through our Lord.

The Anthem on Sexageſima-Sunday.

To you it is granted to know the myſtery of the kingdom of God; but to others in parables, ſaid Jeſus to his diſciples.

Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who ſee'ſt that we truſt not in our own actions; mercifully grant, that by the protection of the apoſtles of the Gentiles, we may be defended againſt all adverſities! through our Lord.

The Anthem on Quinquageſima-Sunday.

And Jeſus ſtopping, commanded the blind man to be brought to him; and ſays to him, what wilt thou have me to do for thee? O Lord, that I may ſee. And Jeſus ſaid to him, look up, thy faith has healed thee. And forthwith he ſaw, and followed him, magnifying God.

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Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O Lord, we beſeech thee, mercifully hear our Prayers; and having freed us from the bonds of ſin, preſerve us from all adverſities: through our Lord.

The Anthem on Aſh-Wedneſday.

Lay up treaſures for yourſelves in heaven, where neithe ruſt nor moth deſtroys.

Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRant, OLord, to thy faithful, that they may enter upon this ſolemn faſt with a due Piety, and go through it with a ſecure devotion: through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

O Lord, I am not worthy, that thou enter under my roof: but only ſpeak the word, and thy ſervant will be healed.

Verſ. Let my Prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by ſin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of thy people, who make ſupplication to thee; and turn away the ſcourges of thy anger, which we deſerve for our ſins: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

But thou, when thou ſhalt pray, enter into thy chamber; and having ſhut the door, pray to thy Father.

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Verſ. Let my Prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, graciouſly to favour us in the faſt we have begun; that what we obſerve outwardly, we may perform with ſincere minds: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

Then thou ſhalt require help, and our Lord will graciouſly hear; thou ſhalt cry, and he will ſay, behold I am here.

Verſ. Let my Prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GIVE ear, O Lord, to our prayers; that with a true devotion we may obſerve this ſolemn faſt, which is piouſly inſtituted for giving health both to our ſoul and body: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Firſt Sunday *in* Lent.

Behold, now is the acceptable time, behold now the days of ſalvation; in theſe days therefore, let us ſhew ourſelves the ſervants of God, in much patience, in faſting, in watchings, and ſincere charity.

Verſ. God has given his Angels charge of thee.

Reſp. To guard thee in all thy ways.

The Prayer.

O God, who purifieſt thy church by the yearly obſervation of *Lent*; grant to thy faithful, that what they endeavour to obtain of thee by faſting, they may duly practiſe in good works: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on Monday.

What you have done to one of my little ones, you have done to me, ſays our Lord.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God our ſalvation, change our hearts, and influence our minds with thy heavenly doctrine; that this faſt of *lent* may be beneficial to us: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

For it is written, that my houſe is the houſe of prayer to all nations, but you have made it a den of thieves. And he was daily teaching in the temple.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

HAVE regard, O Lord, to thy people; and grant, that by mortifying our bodies, our minds may be enflamed with the love of thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Wedneſday *in* Lent.

As *Jonas* was three days and three nights, in the belly of the whale, ſo ſhall the Son of Man be in the heart of the earth.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *as before.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, mercifully to hear our prayers, and ſtretch forth the Right Hand of thy Majeſty, againſt all our adverſities: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

O Woman thy faith is great: be it to thee, as thou has aſked,

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Verſ. God has given his Angels, *as before*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, mercifully to regard the devotion of thy people, that mortifying their bodies by faſting, they may have their minds refreſhed by the fruit of good works: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Friday *in* Lent.

He that heal'd me, gave me this command, Take up thy bed and walk in peace.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *as before.*

The Prayer,

BE propitious, O Lord, to thy people, and by the comfortable help of thy mercy, refreſh them whom thou haſt made devout in thy ſervice: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Saturday *in* Lent.

Tell none the viſion, which you have ſeen, till the Son of Man riſes from death.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O God, mercifully to look down on thy people, and according to thy clemency, turn from them the ſcourges of thy anger: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday *in* Lent.

Tell none the viſion which you have ſeen; *as before.*

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who ſee'ſt us deſtitute of all ſtrength, preſerve us both within and without; that our bodies may be ſecure from

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all adverſities, and our ſouls purified from all evil thoughts: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

He, that ſent me, is with me and has not left me alone; becauſe I ever do thoſe things, that are pleaſing unto him.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRANT we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that thy people, who by abſtinence, mortify their bodies, may be the obſervance of thy law, abſtain from all things that are diſpleaſing to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

But you are all brethren; name not to yourſelves a Father on earth; for you Father is one, who is in heaven; neither be ye called maſters, for Chriſt alone is your maſter.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant us, O Lord, we beſeech thee thy aſſiſtance, whereby to perfect the obſervance of this holy faſt; that what we undertake by thy authority, we may accompliſh by thy grace; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wedneſday.

For he ſhall be delivered to the *Gentiles*, to be mocked, ſcourged, and crucified.

Verſ. God has given his Angels. &c.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, mercifully to regard thy people; and grant that they, who in obedience to thy precept abſtain

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from flesh, may likewise avoid all sort of vice; through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

The rich man desired a drop of water, who denied *Lazarus* crumbs of bread.

Vers. God has given his Angels charge of thee.

Resp. To guard thee in all thy ways.

The Prayer.

GRant us, O Lord, we beseech thee, the assistance of thy grace, that duly applying ourselves to fasting and prayer, we may be delivered from all our enemies both of body and soul; through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

Seeking to lay hold on him, they feared the people, because they held him for a prophet.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, Almighty God, that being purified by this holy fast, we may come to the approaching solemnity with sincere hearts: through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

And the Father said to his servants bring forth quickly the first stole, and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beseech thee, O Lord, this saving effect to our fasting, that the chastisement of the flesh, which we have

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undertaken, may give ſtrength to our ſouls: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *in* Lent.

A certain woman of the multitude lifting up her voice, ſaid, bleſſed is the womb that bore thee, and the paps that gave thee ſuck. And Jeſus ſaid to her; Yea, and bleſſed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, Almighty God, have regard to the prayers of thy ſervants; and ſtretch forth the right hand of thy power in our defence: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

But Jeſus paſſing through the midſt of them, went away.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, mercifully pour forth thy grace into our hearts, that as we obſerve an abſtinence from meat, ſo we may carefully avoid all hurtful exceſſes: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

Where two or three are gathered together in my name, I am in the midſt of them, ſays our Lord.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

ALmighty and moſt merciful God, vouchſafe graciouſly to hear us, and grant us the gift of ſuch abſtinence, as may be available to ſalvation: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on Wedneſday.

To eat with unwaſhed hands, does not defile a man.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, O Lord, that being inſtructed by wholeſome faſting, we may abſtain likewiſe from all vice, and more eaſily obtain thy mercy: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

All they, that had ſick perſons, brought them to Jeſus, and they were healed.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

MAY thy name, O Lord, be glorified in this ſolemnity of St. *Coſmas* and *Damian*, on which thou haſt honoured them, with everlaſting glory, and by unſpeakable Providence, afforded us relief: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

Thou art a prophet, O Lord, as I ſee; our fathers did adore in this mountain.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

BE favourable to us, O Lord, in this time of our faſt; that as we obſerve an abſtinence from fleſh, ſo we may faſt likewiſe in our hearts from all ſin; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

Has none condemned thee, O woman?

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None, Lord: neither will I condemn thee; hereafter ſin no more.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that thy people, who by abſtinence mortify their bodies, may, by the obſervance of thy law, abſtain from all things diſpleaſing to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday *in* Lent.

Jeſus therefore went up to the mountain, and there ſat with his diſciples.

Verſ. God hath given his angels charge of thee.

Reſp. To keep thee in all thy ways.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who are juſtly puniſhed for our ſins, may be refreſhed by the comforts of thy grace: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

Diſſolve this Temple, ſays our Lord, and after three days I will build it again. But this he ſpoke of the Temple of his Body.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that with a yearly devotion obſerving this holy ordinance, we may be pleaſing to thee both in body and ſoul: through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

No man laid hands on him, becauſe his hour was not yet come.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

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The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that the obſervance of this ſacred faſt, may be to us the increaſe of a holy life; and engage to us the continual aſſiſtance of thy mercy: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

The Man, who is called Jeſus, made clay of ſpittle, and laid it on my eyes, and now I ſee.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who by faſting both rewardeſt the juſt and granteſt pardon to ſinners; ſhew mercy to us here humbling ourſelves before thee, that by the confeſſion of our guilt, we may obtain the forgiveneſs of our ſins: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

A great prophet is riſen amongſt us; and God has viſited his people.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we who are puniſhed by faſting, may be comforted by a holy devotion; that earthly affections being moderated in us, we may be better capable of what belongs to heaven: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

O Lord, if thou hadſt been here *Lazarus* had not been dead: behold now having been four days in the grave, he ſtinketh.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c.

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The Prayer.

O God, who with unſpeakable myſteries giveſt new life to the world; grant, we beſeech thee, that thy Church may be benefited by thy divine inſtitutions, and likewiſe ſupplied with temporal bleſſings: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

I am he, who give teſtimony of myſelf; and the Father, who ſent me, gives teſtimony of me.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, &c,

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, we beſeech thee, that our devotion may become fruitful thro' thy grace; for then only will our faſting be beneficial to us, when it is pleaſing to thy goodneſs: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Paſſion-Sunday.

Abraham your Father rejoiced to ſee my day; he ſaw it and was glad.

Verſ. Deliver me, O Lord. from the evil man.

Reſp. From the unjuſt man deliver me.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, Almighty God, mercifully regard thy people; that under thy guidance they may be directed in body and by thy protection preſerved in mind: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

If any one thirſts, let him come to me, and drink; and out of his belly ſhall flow waters of life, ſays our Lord.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

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The Prayer.

SAnctify to [redacted] we beſeech thee, O Lord, our faſts; and grant us the pardon of all our ſins: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

Go ye up to this feſtival day, but I will not go up, becauſe my time is not yet come.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that our faſting may be well pleaſing in thy ſight; that cleanſing us from ſin, it may both render us worthy of thy favour. and bring us to eternal ſalvation: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wedneſday.

Many good works have I done for you: for which of them will you kill me.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

O God of mercy, enlighten the hearts of thy people by this holy faſt; and ſince all our devotion is the effect of thy bounty, be favourable to us and hear our prayers: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thurſday,

With deſire I have deſired to eat this *Paſch* with you before I ſuffer.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that the dignity of human nature, which has been wounded by exceſs, may be healed by the remedies of moderation and temperance: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on Friday.

The high prieſts conſulted together, that they might kill Jeſus; but they ſaid, Not on the feſtival day, leſt perhaps there may be a tumult among the people.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, mercifully infuſe thy grace into our hearts; that overcoming our ſins by voluntary mortifications, we may rather ſuffer for them in this life, than be condemned to eternal torments for them in the next: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

O righteous Father, the world has not known thee, but I know thee, becauſe thou haſt ſent me.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that the people conſecrated to thy ſervice may improve in all the affections of piety; that being taught by holy exerciſes, they may be ſo much the more enriched with ſpiritual gifts, as they become more acceptable to thy divine Majeſty: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Palm-Sunday.

For it is written, I will ſtrike the Paſtor, and the ſheep of the flock ſhall be diſperſed; but after I ſhall riſe again, I will go before you into *Galilee*, there you ſhall ſee me, ſays our Lord.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

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The Prayer.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, who haſt been pleaſed that our dear Redeemer ſhould take upon him our fleſh, and ſuffer on a croſs, to give us an example of humility; mercifully grant, that we may always improve by the inſtructions of his patience, and have a part in his holy reſurrection: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

Thou would'ſt have no power over me, if it were not given thee from above.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who through our infirmity ſink under ſo many troubles, may receive comfort through the paſſion of thy only Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; Who with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, &c.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

I have power to lay down my life, and to take it again.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, grant, we may ſo celebrate the myſteries of our Saviour's paſſion, that we may obtain pardon of all our ſins: Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, &c.

The Anthem on Wedneſday.

The maid ſaid to *Peter*, Verily thou art one of them, for thy ſpeech does diſcover thee.

Verſ. Deliver me, &c.

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The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who are always afflicted by our own exceſſes, may be delivered by the paſſion of thy only Son; Who lives and reigns one God, with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, &c.

The Anthem on Maunday-Thurſday.

And as they were at ſupper, Jeſus took bread, and bleſſed, and broke it, and gave it to his diſciples.

Verſ. Chriſt was for us made obedient.

Reſp. Even to Death.

The Prayer.

LOOK down, O Lord, we beſeech thee upon this thy family, for which our Lord Jeſus Chriſt did not refuſe to be delivered into the hands of ſinners, and ſuffer death on the croſs: Who lives and reigns one God, with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, &c.

The Anthem on Good-Friday.

When he had taken the vinegar, he ſaid, It is finiſhed; and bowing down his head, he gave up the ghoſt..

Verſ. Chriſt was for us made obedient to death.

Reſp. Even the death of the Croſs.

The Prayer.

Look down, *as before.*

The Anthem on Eaſter-Eve.

The women ſitting at the monument, lamented, weeping for our Lord.

Verſ. Chriſt was for us made obedient to death, even the death of the croſs.

Reſp. For which God did alſo exalt him, and gave him a name, which is above all names.

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The Prayer.

Look down, *as before.*

The Anthem on Eaſter-Day.

And behold they ſaw the ſtone rolled away, for it was very great. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. This is the day which our Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it.

The Prayer.

O God, who by thy only Son, haſt this day opened to us the paſſage to eternity, through his victory over death; grant that our prayers, which thy preventing grace inſpires, may by thy help become effectual: Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt, &c.

The Anthem on Monday.

What are theſe diſcourſes, which walking you have together, and are ſad? *Alleluia.*

Verſ. This is the day, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the paſchal ſolemnity haſt provided the world with helps; enrich thy people, we beſeech thee, with heavenly bleſſings, that they may obtain a perfect liberty, and advance to the poſſeſſion of life everlaſting: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I myſelf. *Alleluia, Alleluia.*

Verſ. This is the day, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who by a new offſpring continually enlargeſt thy church; grant to thy ſervants, that the ſacrament which by faith

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they have received, may be manifested in their lives: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

Jesus said to his disciples, bring of the fish, which ye have now taken. And *Simon Peter* went up, and drew his net to the land, full of great fishes, *Alleluia.*

Vers. This is the day, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the yearly solemnity of our Lord's resurrection, filleſt us with joy; mercifully grant by these festivals we here celebrate, we may come at length to the possession of joys eternal: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have put him: If thou hast removed him, tell me. *Alleluia.* And I will take him away. *Alleluia.*

Vers. This is the day, &c.

The Prayer.

O God who hast united divided nations, in the confession of thy name; grant that they who are regenerate in the water of baptism, may have one faith in their hearts, and the same piety in their actions: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

All power in heaven and on earth, is given unto me. *Alleluia.*

Vers. This is the day, &c.

The Prayer.

ALmighty and everlasting God, who for for reconciling mankind, hast insti-

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tuted the paſchal myſtery; ſo influence our minds, that what we profeſs in this ſolemnity, we may practiſe in our lives: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

The two ran together, and that other diſciple did out-run *Peter*, and came firſt to the ſepulchre. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. This is the day.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who with reverence have celebrated the eaſter ſolemnity, may happily come to thy everlaſting joys: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Low-Sunday.

After eight days, the doors being ſhut, our Lord entering in, ſaid to them, peace be to you. *Alleluia, Alleluia.*

Verſ. Stay with us O Lord. *Alleluia.*

Reſp. For night draws on. *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

GRANT we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who have obſerved the paſchal ſolemnity, may, thro' thy grace, manifeſt the effects of them in our morals and life: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday *after* Eaſter.

I am the good Shepherd, who feed my ſheep, and for my ſheep lay down my life. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Stay with us, &c.

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The Prayer.

O God, who by the humiliation of thy only Son, haſt raiſed up the fallen world, grant to thy faithful perpetual comfort; that having been delivered by thee from everlaſting death, they may be eſtabliſhed by thee in the poſſeſſion of life everlaſting: Through the ſame Lord.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *after* Easter.

Verily I ſay to you, that you ſhall lament and weep, and the world ſhall rejoice, but you ſhall be made ſorrowful: But your ſorrow ſhall be turned into joy. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Stay with us, &c.

The Prayer.

O God who to ſuch as go aſtray, ſheweſt the light of thy truth, that by it they may return into the way of righteouſneſs; grant to all who live in the chriſtian profeſſion, that they may avoid thoſe things which are contrary to this name, and embrace what is agreeable to it: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday *after* Easter.

I am going to him that ſent me; but becauſe I have ſpoke theſe things to you, ſorrow has filled your hearts. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Stay with us, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt the faithful to be of one mind; grant to thy people, that they may love what thou commandeſt and deſire what thou promiſeſt; that amidſt the

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inconſtancy of this world, our hearts may there be fixed, where the joys are unchangeable: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday *after* Eaſter.

Aſk, and ye ſhall receive, that your joy may be full; for my Father loves you, becauſe you have loved me, and have believed. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Stay with us, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, from whom all good things proceed; grant to us, thy petitioners, that by thy holy inſpiration, we may think what is right, and by thy direction, do what is good: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday *in* Rogation-Week.

Aſk, and ye ſhall receive; ſeek, and ye ſhall find; knock aud it ſhall be opened to you. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Stay with us, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who in our affliction confide in thy goodneſs, may under thy protection be defended from all adverſities: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday *in* Rogation Week.

I came forth from my Father, and came into the world; again, I leave the world, and go to my Father. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Stay with us, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, from whom all good things, *as on the* Sunday *before.*

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The Anthem on Wedneſday *in* Rogation-Week.

O Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son with that glory which I had with thee before the world had a being. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Stay with us, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, from whom all good thnigs, *as on the* Sunday *before.*

The Anthem on the Aſcenſion *of our* Lord.

O King of Glory, Lord of Powers, who this day didſt aſcend in triumph above all the heavens; leave us not orphans, but ſend us the promiſe of the Father, the Spirit of Truth. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Our Lord has prepared. *Alleluia.*
Reſp. His ſeat in Heaven. *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who believe that thy only Son our Redeemer aſcended this day into heaven, may alſo dwell with our mind in the heavenly manſions: Through the ſame Lord.

The Anthem on the Sunday *within the* Octave *of the* Aſcenſion.

I have ſpoke theſe things to you, that when their hour ſhall come, you may remember that I told you. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Our Lord has prepared. *Alleluia.*
Reſp. His Seat in Heaven. *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, mercifully work this effect in our ſouls, that our wills may be piouſly affected towards thee, and that we may ſerve thee with ſincere hearts: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on Whitſunday.

To day the days of *Penteco ſt* are compleated. *Alleluia.* To day the Holy Ghoſt appeared to the Diſciples in fire, and gave them the gifts of grace. He ſent them over all the world to preach and teſtify, He that ſhall believe, and be baptized, ſhall be ſaved. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak in divers tongues, *Alleluia.*
Reſp. The wonderful works of God. *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the inſpiration of the Holy Ghoſt, didſt this day inſtruct the hearts of the faithful: grant us in the ſame ſpirit, to diſcern what is right, and enjoy his comfort for ever: through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who lives and reigns one God, with thee and the ſame Holy Ghoſt, world without end.

The Anthem on Monday.

If any one loves me, he will keep my word; and my Father will love him, and we will come to him, and make our abode with him. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who didſt ſend down the Holy Ghoſt upon the Apoſtles; hear the prayer of thy people: that we, who through thy grace have the gift of a true faith, may enjoy true peace: Through our Lord, &c. and the ſame, &c.

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The Anthem on Tuesday.

Peace I leave to you, my peace I give you; not as the world giveth do I give to you. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *as before.*

The Prayer.

ASSIST us, O Lord, we beſeech thee, with the power of the Holy Spirit, whereby our hearts may be purified according to thy mercy, and we be defended from all adverſities: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Wedneſday *in* Whitſun-Week.

I am the Bread of Life that am come down from heaven; if any one ſhall eat of this bread, he ſhall live for ever; and the bread which I ſhall give, is my fleſh, for the life of the world. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *as before.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that the Holy Spirit, which proceeds from thee, may enlighten our hearts and lead us, as thy Son has promiſed, into all truth: who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee and the ſame Holy Ghoſt.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

The Spirit who proceeds from the Father. *Alleluia.* He ſhall glorify me. *Alleluia. Alleluia.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the inſpiration, *as on* Whitſunday.

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The Anthem on Ember-Friday *in* Whitſun-Week.

The Holy Ghoſt the comforter, whom my Father will ſend in my name, ſhall teach you all things, and ſuggeſt to you all things, whatever I ſhall ſay to you. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRant, O merciful God, we beſeech thee, that thy Church being aſſembled in the Holy Ghoſt, may in no ſort be diſturbed by the attempts of the enemy: Through our Lord, &c. and the ſame Holy Ghoſt.

The Anthem on Ember-Saturday *in* Whitſun-Week.

The charity of God is ſpread in our hearts, by his holy Spirit dwelling in us. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak, &c.

The Prayer.

O Merciful Lord, we beſeech thee, infuſe thy holy Spirit into our hearts, by whoſe wiſdom we were made, and by whoſe Providence we are governed: through our Lord, &c. and the ſame Holy Ghoſt.

The Anthem on Trinity *Sunday.*

We confeſs thee, with our whole heart, and mouth, God the Father unbegotten; thee the only begotten Son; thee the Holy Ghoſt the comforter, the holy and undivided Trinity; we praiſe thee, we bleſs thee; to thee be glory, world without end.

Verſ. Bleſſed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.

Reſp. Both praiſe-worthy and glorious for ever.

The Prayer.

O Almighty, and everlaſting God, who haſt appointed thy ſervants in the confeſſion

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of the true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity; and in the power of thy majeſty to adore unity; we beſeech thee, that by the firmneſs of the ſame faith, we may be ſecured from all adverſities: Through our Lord.

On the ſame Day is made a Commemoration of the First Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

The Anthem.

Judge not, that ye may not be judged; for with what judgment you judge, you ſhall be judged, ſaith our Lord.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, O Lord.
Reſp. Like incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

O God, the ſtrength of them that truſt in thee, mercifully hear our prayers; and ſince human infirmity can do nothing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in executing thy commands, we may pleaſe thee both in our wills and actions: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Corpus Chriſti *Day.*

O ſacred banquet, in which Chriſt is received; the memory of his paſſion is renewed; our ſouls are filled with grace, and a pledge of future glory is given us. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Thou haſt given them bread from Heaven. *Alleluia.*
Reſp. Filled with all delight. *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

O God, who in this wonderful ſacrament, haſt left us a perpetual remembrance of thy paſſion; grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo to

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reverence the ſacred myſteries of thy body and blood, that in our ſouls we may be always ſenſible of the fruit of thy redemption, who liveſt and reigneſt, &c.

The Anthem on the Sunday *within the* Octave *of* Corpus Chriſti, *which is the Second after* Whitſuntide.

Go out quickly into the high-ways and ſtreets of the city, and force the poor and feeble, blind and lame, to come in, that my houſe may be filled. *Alleluia, Alleluia.*

Verſ. He has fed them with the fat of wheat, *Alleluia.*

Reſp. And has filled them with honey out of the rock, *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

INfuſe into our hearts, O Lord, a conſtant fear and love of thy holy name; becauſe they ſhall never fail of thy conduct, who are well founded in the love of thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

What woman having ten *drachma*'s, if ſhe hath loſt one, does not light a candle, and ſweep the houſe, and ſearch diligently, till ſhe has found it?

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, the protector of thoſe that truſt in thee, without whom nothing is good, nothing holy; encreaſe thy mercies towards us, that under thy direction and conduct, we may ſo paſs through this temporal life, as not to loſe that which is eternal: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Maſter, we have laboured all the night, and taken nothing; but at thy word, I will let looſe my net.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, O Lord, that by thy conduct, the courſe of our life may be peaceably directed; and that thy Church may enjoy the comfort of a quiet devotion; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

If thou offer thy gift at the altar, and ſhalt remember, that thy brother has any thing againſt thee, leave there thy gift before the altar, and go firſt to be reconciled to thy brother; and then coming, thou ſhalt offer thy gift. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt prepared goods inviſible, for thoſe that love thee, infuſe into our hearts, the ſpirit of true charity; that loving thee in all things, and above all things, we may enjoy the effect of thy promiſes, which are above all we can deſire; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sixth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

I have pity on the multitude, for behold, they have now attended me theſe three days, and have not any thing to eat; and if I diſmiſs them faſting, they will faint in the way. *Alleluia.*

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Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O God of power, fountain of all good, inflame our Hearts with the love of thy holy name, and grant in us the increaſe of religion: That thou mayeſt improve in our ſouls, whatever is good, and by the love of piety, preſerve whatever thou haſt improved: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Seventh Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, nor an evil tree good fruit; every tree that yields not good fruit, ſhall be cut down, and caſt into the fire. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O God whoſe providence is never deceived in what it orders; we humbly beſeech thee to remove whatever will be prejudicial to us, and grant us ſuch things, as will be for our good: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Eighth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

What ſhall I do, for my Lord takes away from me the bailiſhip? I am not able to dig, I am aſhamed to beg: I know what to do, that when I ſhall be removed from the bailiſhip, they may receive me into their houſes.

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

MErcifully grant us, O Lord, we beſeech thee, the ſpirit both of thinking and doing what is right; that we, who cannot

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be without thee, may live according to thee; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Ninth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

For it is written, that my houſe is the houſe of prayer to all nations, but you have made it a den of thieves. And he was daily teaching in the temple.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

GIVE ear, O Lord, in thy mercy, to the prayers of thy ſervants; and that they may ſucceed in their deſires, make them aſk thoſe things that are agreeable to thee; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Tenth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

This man went down into his houſe juſtified more than the other; becauſe every one that exalts himſelf, ſhall be humbled, and he who humbles himſelf, ſhall be exalted.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who doſt chiefly manifeſt thy power, in pardoning and ſhewing mercy; multiply thy goodneſs towards us, that having recourſe to thy promiſes, we may be partakers of thy everlaſting happineſs: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the 11th Sunday *after* Whitſunday.

He has done all things well, he has made the deaf hear, and the dumb ſpeak.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, who in the abundance of thy goodneſs ex-

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ceedeſt both the merits and prayers of thy ſervants; pour forth thy mercy upon us, pardoning what our conſcience dreads, and adding what we dare not preſume to aſk: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 12th Sunday after Whitſuntide.

A certain man went down from *Jeruſalem* to *Jericho*, and fell among thieves, who alſo ſtripped him of his garments, and having wounded him, departed, leaving him half dead.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

ALmighty and merciful God, from whoſe gift it proceeds, that thy people render thee a grateful ſervice; grant, we beſeech thee, that without ſin, we may advance towards the obtaining thy promiſes: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 13th Sunday after Whitſuntide.

But one of them perceiving that he was cleanſed, returned again with a loud voice, magnifying God. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, O Lord.

Reſp. Like incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

OAlmighty and everlaſting God, grant us increaſe of faith, hope and charity: And that we may obtain what thou haſt promiſed, make us love what thou commandeſt: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 14th Sunday after Whitſunday.

Seek firſt the kingdom of God, and his

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juſtice; and all theſe things ſhall be given you beſides. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

PReſerve thy church O Lord, we beſeech thee, with a conſtant mercy; and becauſe without thee, our nature is always frail, afford it thy help to deliver it from all that is ſinful, and direct it in the ways of ſalvation: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Wedneſday *in* September.

This kind of devils cannot go out, but by prayer and faſting.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed O Lord.

Reſp. Like incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

LET our weakneſs, O Lord, we beſeech thee, be ſtrengthened by the remedies of thy mercy; that what naturally decays in us, may be repaired by thy clemency: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Friday *in* September.

A woman, that was a ſinner in the city, ſtanding behind, near the feet of our Lord, began to waſh his feet with her tears, and wipe them with the hair of her head, and ſhe kiſſed them, and anointed them with precious ointment.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed. &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that with an annual devotion, obſerving thy holy inſtitutions, we may pleaſe thee,

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both in body and mind: Through our Lord.

The Anthem in Ember-Saturday *in* September.

Be thou a light, O Lord, to those that sit in darkness, and direct our feet in the way of peace, O God of *Israel.*

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O Almighty and everlasting God, who by a wholesome abstinence dost heal both our bodies and our minds; we humbly beseech thy Majesty, that being pacified by the acceptable devotion of our fast, thou wilt supply us with necessaries both at present and hereafter: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 15*th* Sunday *after* Whitsuntide.

A great prophet is risen among us, and God has visited his people.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O Lord, let thy perpetual mercy purify and preserve thy Church; and because without thee it cannot be secure, let it be always under thy gracious protection: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 16*th* Sunday *after* Whitsuntide.

When thou shalt be invited to a marriage, sit in the lowest place, that he who has invited thee, may say to thee, Friend, sit up higher; and it will be a glory to thee before them that sit there. *Alleluia,*

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

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The Prayer.

MAY thy grace, O Lord, we beſeech thee, at all times go before us, and follow us, and make us always ſolicitous in doing good: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 17*th* Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

What is your opinion concerning Chriſt? Whoſe Son is he? They all ſaid to him, The Son of *David*. Jeſus ſaid to them, How doth *David* by the ſpirit call him Lord, ſaying, The Lord ſaid to my Lord, Sit at my right hand?

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, we beſeech thee, to thy people, that they may avoid all the ſnares of the devil, and with ſincere minds only follow thee their God; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 18*th* Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

The man, that had the palſy, took up his bed, in which he lay, magnifying God; and all the people that beheld it, gave praiſe to God.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

LET the influence of thy mercy, we beſeech thee, O Lord, direct our hearts; becauſe, without thee, we cannot do what is pleaſing to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 19*th* Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

And the king went in, to ſee thoſe that ſat at table, and he ſaw there a man not

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cloathed in a wedding garment; and he ſays to him, Friend, how cameſt thou in here, not having a wedding garment?

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O Almighty and merciful God, have compaſſion on us, and defend us from all things that are hurtful to us; that being at liberty both in mind and body, we may with freedom perform the things that belong to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 20*th* Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

And the Father knew, that it was the ſame hour on which Jeſus ſaid, Thy Son liveth; and he believed, and his whole family.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, grant mercy and peace to thy faithful people, that being cleanſed from all their offences, they may ſerve thee with undiſturbed minds: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on th 21*ſt* Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Thou wicked ſervant, did not I forgive thee all thy debt, becauſe thou didſt aſk me? Oughteſt not thou alſo to have compaſſion on thy fellow-ſervant, as I had pity on thee? *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

PReſerve, O Lord, we beſeech thee, thy faithful with a continual tenderneſs; that, by thy protection, they may be freed from all adverſities, and be fervent in good

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works, for the glory of thy name: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the 22*d* Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Render to *Cæſar* what belongs to *Cæſar* and to God what belongs to God. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed O Lord.

Reſp. Like incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

O God our refuge and ſtrenth, be favourable to the prayers of thy church, as thou art the ſource of pity; and grant, that what we faithfully aſk, we may effectually obtain: Through our Lord.

Note, *That the* Sundays, *after* Whitſuntide *are at the leaſt* 23, *and at moſt* 28, *to which are only aſſigned* 24 *prayers: Wherefore, when there ſhall be* 23 Sundays, *the* 23*d prayer is ſaid with the Anthem, on the next Week-day going before; and the* 24*th prayer on the* 23*d* Sunday. *But if there ſhall be* 25 Sundays, *on the* 24*th* Sunday *is ſaid the prayer of the* 6*th* Sunday *after* Twelfth-day, *and on the* 25*th* Sunday *the prayer that is for the* 24*th: If there ſhall be* 26, *on the* 24*th* Sunday *is ſaid the prayer of the* 5*th* Sunday *after* Twelfth-day; *on the* 25*th* Sunday, *the prayer of the* 6*th* Sunday; *and on the* 26*th* Sunday, *the prayer of the* 24*th: If there ſhall be* 27, *then on the* 24*th is ſaid the prayer of the* 4*th* Sunday *after* Twelfth-day; *on the* 25*th the prayer of the* 5*th*; *on the* 26*th, the prayer of the* 6*th* Sunday; *and on the* 27*th* Sunday, *the prayer of the* 24*th*; *If there ſhall be* 28, *then on the* 24*th is ſaid the prayer of the* 3*d* Sunday *after* Twelfth-day; *on the* 25*th is ſaid the prayer of the* 4*th* Sunday; *on the* 26*th, the prayer of the* 5*th* Sunday; *on the* 27*th, the prayer of the* 6*th* Sunday; *and on the* 28*th* Sunday, *the prayer for the* 24*th* Sunday.

The Anthem on the 24*th* Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

But Jeſus turning, and ſeeing her, ſaid, be of good courage, daughter, thy faith has healed thee. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

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The Prayer.

FOrgive, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the ſins of thy people; that by thy bounty we may be delivered from all vices contracted by human frailty: Through our Lord,

The Anthem on the 24th and laſt Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Verily I tell you, this generation ſhall not paſs, until all be done. Heaven and earth ſhall paſs, but my word ſhall not paſs, ſaith our Lord.

Verſ. Let my prayer be directed, O Lord.
Reſp. Like incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer:

ENliven, O Lord, we beſeech thee, the wills of thy faithful; that more diligently co-operating with thy divine grace, they may receive the greater benefits of thy mercy: Through our Lord.

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PRAYERS

Proper to the Saints.

With their *ANTHEMS* and *VERSICLES*.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Andrew, *the 30th of* November.

WHEN bleſſed *Andrew* was come to the place where the croſs was prepared, he cried out, and ſaid, O bleſſed croſs long deſired, and now prepared for a longing mind, I come to thee, ſecure and joyful, do thou alſo joyfully receive me, the diſciple of him who expired on thee.

Verſ. They ſet forth the works of God.
Reſp. And underſtood his deeds.

The Prayer.

O Lord, we humbly beſeech thy divine Majeſty, that as bleſſed *Andrew*, the Apoſtle, became a preacher and a governor of thy Church, ſo he may for ever be our interceſſor with thee: Through our Lord.

The Feaſts of December.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Bibian, *Virgin and Martyr,* December 2.

Come ſpouſe of Chriſt, receive the crown, which our Lord hath for ever prepared for thee.

Verſ. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.
Reſp. Therefore God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

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The Prayer.

O God, the giver of all good things, who in thy ſervant *Bibian* didſt join martyrdom with the flower of virginity; unite our hearts to thee by charity, that all dangers being removed, we may obtain an eternal reward; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Nicholas, *Biſhop*, Dec. 6.

Prieſt and Biſhop, &c. *Verſ.* Our Lord has loved him, &c. *as in the common Office of a Confeſſor and Biſhop.*

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt honoured bleſſed *Nicholas*, Biſhop, with innumerable miracles; grant, we beſeech thee, that through his merits and prayers, we may be delivered from the flames of hell: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Ambroſe, *Biſhop and Doctor*, December 7.

O bleſſed *Ambroſe*, &c. *Verſ.* Our Lord conducted the juſt man, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt beſtowed, &c. *as in the common Office of Doctors.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Conception *of the* Bleſſed Virgin Mary, December 8.

Thy conception, O virgin-mother of God, hath brought joy to the whole world; for out of thee is riſen the Sun of juſtice, Chriſt our Lord, who deſtroying malediction, has beſtowed bleſſings, and defeating death, has given us everlaſting life.

Verſ. To day is the conception of the holy virgin *Mary*.
Reſp. Whoſe glorious life illuſtrates the univerſal church.

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The Prayer.

POUR forth, O Lord, we beſeech thee, upon thy ſervants the bleſſing of thy heavenly grace; that we, who in Chriſt's birth of the bleſſed virgin, have had the beginning of ſalvation, may, in this ſolemnity of her conception find encreaſe of peace; Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Damaſus, *Pope and Confeſſor,* December 11.

Whilſt he was high prieſt, &c.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, &c.

As in the common office of a Confeſſor & Biſhop.

The Prayer.

HEar, O Lord, our prayers; and through the interceſſion of the bleſſed *Damaſus* thy Confeſſor and Biſhop, mercifully grant us pardon and peace: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Lucy, *Virgin and Martyr,* December 13.

In thy patience thou haſt poſſeſſed thy ſoul, O *Lucy*, ſpouſe of Chriſt, thou hatedſt the things of this world, and ſhineſt with angels: By thy own blood thou haſt overcome thy enemy.

Verſ. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

Reſp. Therefore God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

HEAR us, God, our ſalvation; that as we rejoice in the feſtival of bleſſed *Lucy* thy virgin and martyr, ſo we may be improved in the affection of ſolid piety; Thro' our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Thomas *the* Apoſtle, December 21.

O *Thomas*, becauſe thou haſt ſeen me, thou haſt believed; Bleſſed are they who have not ſeen, and have believed. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. They ſet forth, &c. *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRant us, we beſeech thee, O Lord, to glory in the ſolemnities of bleſſed *Thomas*, thy apoſtle; that we may ever be aſſiſted by his protection, and imitate his faith with a ſuitable devotion; Through Chriſt our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Nativity *of our* Lord, December 25.

To day Chriſt was born; To day our Saviour appeared: To day the angels ſing on earth, and archangels rejoice: To day the juſt in triumph repeat glory to God on high. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Our Lord hath made known. *Alleluia.*

Reſp. His ſalvation. *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

GRant we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that the new birth of thy only Son in human fleſh, may deliver us from our ancient ſervitude under the yoke of ſin: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Stephen, *the firſt Martyr*, December 26.

Devout men buried *Stephen*, and made great lamentation for him.

Verſ. Stephen ſaw the Heavens open.

Reſp. He ſaw and entered in: Bleſſed man, to whom the Heavens ſtood open.

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The Prayer.

GRant us, we beſeech thee, O Lord, to imitate what we worſhip, that we may learn to love our enemies; becauſe we celebrate the nativity of him, that prayed for his perſecutors to our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son: Who liveth and reigneth, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. John, *the Apoſtle and Evangeliſt,* December 27.

This is *John,* who at the ſupper leaned on our Lord's breaſt: Bleſſed apoſtle to whom the ſecrets of heaven were revealed.

Verſ. Bleſſed *John* is very much to be honoured.
Reſp. Who at ſupper leaeed on our Lord's breaſt.

The Prayer.

OLord, of thy bounty enlighten thy church; that by the light and inſtructions of bleſſed *John* the apoſtle and evangeliſt, it may arrive to the poſſeſſions of thy eternal gifts: Through Chriſt our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Holy Innocents December 28.

The innocent infants were killed for Chriſt; the ſucking babes were ſlain by the wicked king: They follow the lamb, without ſpot, and always ſing, glory be to thee, O Lord.

Verſ. Under the throne of God all the ſaints do cry.
Reſp. O our God, revenge our blood.

The Prayer.

OGod, whoſe praiſe on this day, the innocent martyrs, not by ſpeaking, but by dying proclaimed; mortify in us all the ill effects of vice, that our lives and actions may aſſert the faith our tongues profeſs: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Thomas *of* Canterbury, *Biſhop and Martyr,* December 29.

The Anthem and Verſicle, as in the common Office of a Martyr.

The Prayer.

O God, for whoſe church the glorious Biſhop *Thomas* was ſlain by the ſwords of the wicked; grant, beſeech thee, that all thoſe who implore his aid, may obtain a comfortable effect of their petition: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Silveſter, *Pope and Confeſſor,* December 31.

Whilſt he was high prieſt. *Verſ.* Our Lord conducted the juſt man, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, Almighty God, we beſeech thee, that this venerable ſolemnity of bleſſed *Silveſter,* pope and confeſſor, may be to us an increaſe of devotion, and ſpiritual health: Through our Lord.

The Feaſts of January.

The Anthem on the Circumciſion of our Lord, January 1.

O wonderful myſtery of our heavenly inheritance! a virgin's womb is become the temple of God; his purity is not defiled by taking fleſh of her: all nations ſhall come and ſay, glory be to thee, O Lord.

Verſ. Our Lord hath made known. *Alleluia.*
Reſp. His ſalvation. *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity, &c. *as in the Office,* page 149.

The Anthem on Twelfth-day, January 6.

We celebrate a feſtival adorned with three

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miracles: To day the ſtar conducted the ſages to the crib: To day at the marriage, wine was made of water: To day Chriſt vouchſafed, for our ſalvation, to be baptized by *John* in the river *Jordan*. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. The Kings of *Tharſis* and the Iſles ſhall offer preſents.

Reſp. The Kings of the *Arabs* and *Saba* ſhall bring gifts.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the guidance of a ſtar didſt on this day reveal thy only Son to the *Gentiles*; grant mercifully, that we, who now by the faith have known thee, may at length be brought to behold thy heavenly countenance; Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Hilary, *Biſhop and Confeſſor*, January 14.

Prieſt and biſhop. *Verſ.* Our Lord hath loved him, *&c. as in the common office of a confeſſor and biſhop.*

The Prayer.

GRant, Almighty God, *&c. as in the common office of a confeſſor and biſhop.*

The Anthem of St. Felix, *Prieſt and Martyr, the ſame Day.*

This ſaint, *&c. Verſ.* With glory and honour, *&c. as in the common office of a martyr.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that examples of thy ſaints may excite in us a deſire of amending our lives: that whilſt we celebrate their feſtivals, we may imitate their actions: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Paul, *the Hermit,* Jan. 15.

This man diſpiſing the world, &c.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the Juſt Man, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us rejoice, *&c. as in the common office of a confeſſor, not biſhop.*

The Anthem of St. Maurus *Abbot, the ſame Day.*

I will reſemble him, *&c. Verſ.* Our Lord has loved him, *&c.*

The Prayer.

MAY the interceſſion, *&c. as in the common office of Abbots.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Marcellus, *Pope and Martyr,* January 16.

Whoever will come after me, *&c. Verſ.* The juſt ſhall flouriſh, *&c. as in the common of a martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, of thy clemency, we beſeech thee, hear the prayers of thy people; that we, who joyfully commemorate the ſufferings of bleſſed *Marcellus*, thy martyr and biſhop, may find the aſſiſtance of his interceſſion: through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Anthony, *Abbot,* January 17.

This man deſpiſing the world, *&c.*

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, &c.

The Prayer.

MAY the interceſſion, *&c. as in the common of Abbots.*

The Anthem of the Feaſt of St. Peter's *Chair, in which he firſt ſat at* Rome, January 18.

Whilſt he was high prieſt, *&c. as in the common office of a confeſſor and Biſhop.*

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Verſ. Our Lord hath made choice of thee for his prieſt.
Reſp. To offer unto him the ſacrifice of praiſe.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the gift of the keys of Heaven, haſt conferred on bleſſed *Peter* thy apoſtle, the pontifical authority, to bind and looſe; grant, by the help of his interceſſion, we may be releaſed from the chains of ſin: Who liveſt and reigneſt one God, with the Father and Holy Ghoſt, world without end. *Amen.*

The ſame day is made a commemoration of St. Paul.

The Anthem.

O holy *Paul*, Apoſtle, preacher of the truth, and teacher of the *Gentiles*, make interceſſion for us to God that choſe thee.

Verſ. Thou art a veſſel of election, O holy *Paul*, apoſtle.
Reſp. The preacher of truth over the whole world.

The Prayer.

O God who by the preaching of bleſſed *Paul* the apoſtle, didſt teach the multitude of *Gentiles*; grant us, we beſeech thee, that we may perceive the benefit of his protection, whoſe commemoration we celebrate: Through our Lord.

The Anthem of St. Priſca, *Virgin and Martyr, the ſame day:*

Come ſpouſe of Chriſt, *&c. Verſ.* With thy beauty, *&c. as in the common office of Virgins.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who celebrate the birth of bleſſed *Priſca*, virgin and martyr, may both rejoice in this yearly ſolemnity, and improve

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by the example of ſo great faith. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Holy Martyrs SS. Fabian *and* Sebaſtian, January 20.

The ſouls of the ſaints.

Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice, &c. *as in the common Office of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

LOOK down, Almighty God, upon our weakneſs; and ſince we ſeek under the weight of our ſins, let the glorious interceſſion of thy bleſſed martys, *Fabian* and *Sebaſtian*, be our protection and ſupport: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Agnes, *Virgin and Martyr*, January 27.

Bleſſed *Agnes* ſtanding in the midſt of the flame, with her hands ſpread out, addreſſed her prayer to God: O Almighty and awful God! ever to be adored and honoured! I bleſs thee, and glorify thy name for ever.

Verſ. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

Reſp. Therefore God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

O Almighty and eternal God, who doſt chuſe out the weak things of this world, to confound the ſtrong; grant mercifully, that we who reverence the ſolemnity of bleſſed *Agnes*, thy virgin and martyr, may find her a patroneſs with thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of SS. Vincent *and* Anaſtaſius, *Martyrs*, January 22.

The ſouls of the ſaints. *Verſ.* The ſaints ſhall rejoice, *&c. as in the common of many martyrs.*

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The Prayer.

GIve ear, O Lord, to our ſupplications; that we who know ourſelves to be guilty through our own iniquity, may, by the interceſſion of thy bleſſed martyrs *Vincent* and *Anaſtaſius*, be delivered: Through our Lord.

On the Feaſt of St. Timothy, *Biſhop and Martyr,* January 24.

The Anthem, Verſe, and Prayer.

Have regard to our weakneſs, &c. *as in the common Office of a Martyr.*

The Anthem on the Converſion of St. Paul, January 25.

O Holy *Paul*, Apoſtle. *Verſ.* Thou art a veſſel of election, &c. *as before*, page 493.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt inſtructed the whole world, by the preaching of bleſſed *Paul*, the Apoſtle; grant, we beſeech thee, that we, who this day honour his converſion, may, by his example, advance in our way to thee: Through our Lord.

The ſame Day is made a Commemoracion of St. Peter.

The Anthem.

Thou art paſtor of the ſheep, O chief of the Apoſtles: to thee are delivered the keys of the kingdom of Heaven.

Verſ. Thou art *Peter.*

Reſp. And upon this rock I will build my church.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the gift, &c. *as before*, page 493.

On the Feaſt of St. Polycarp, *Biſhop and Martyr,* Jan. 26.

The Anthem, Verſe, and Prayer.

Have regard to our weakneſs, &c. *as in the common of a Martyr and Biſhop.*

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The Anthem on the feaſt of St. John Chryſoſtom, *Biſhop and Confeſſor*, January, 27.

O bleſſed *Chryſoſtom*, *Verſ.* Our Lord conducted the juſt man, *&c. as in the common of doctors.*

The Prayer.

MAY thy heavenly grace, O Lord, we beſeech thee, encreaſe the beauty of thy church; which thou haſt been pleaſed to illuſtrate with the glorious merits and learning of bleſſed *John Chryſoſtom*, thy confeſſor and biſhop: Through our Lord.

On the Feaſt of St. Martina, *virgin and martyr*, Jan. 30.

The Anthem verſe and Prayer.

O God, who amongſt, *&c. as in the common of a virgin and martyr.*

The Feaſts of February.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Ignatus, *biſhop and martyr*, February, 1.

Whoever will come after me, &c.

Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh, &c.

The Prayer.

HAVE regard to our weakneſs, &c. *as in the common of a martyr and biſhop.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Purification of the Bleſſed Virgin Mary, February 2.

This day the bleſſed virgin Mary, preſented the child Jeſus in the temple, and Simeon filled with the Holy Ghoſt, received him in his arms, bleſſed God for ever.

Verſ. Simeon received an anſwer of the Holy Ghoſt

Reſp. That he ſhould not ſee death, till he beheld the anointed of our Lord.

The Prayer.

ALmighty and eternal God, we thy ſuppliants beſeech thy Majeſty, that as

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thy only Son, in the ſubſtance of human fleſh, was this day preſented in the temple; ſo we, in purity of mind, may be preſented to thee: Through the ſame Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St Agatha, *Virgin and Martyr*, February 5.

Bleſſed Agatha ſtanding in the midſt of the priſon, with her hands ſpread out, addreſſed her prayer to God: O Lord Jeſus Chriſt! my indulgent maſter, I give thee thanks, for cauſing me to overcome the torments of executioners; make me, O Lord, a happy ſharer of thy never fading glory.

Verſ. With thy beauty, &c.

The Prayer.

O God who amongſt other, *&c. as in the common of a virgin and martyr.*

On the Feaſt of St. Romuald, *Abbot*, February 7.

The Anthem, Verſe and Prayer.

May the Interceſſion, *&c. as in the common of Abbots.*

On the Feaſt of St. Peter's *Chair at* Antioch, Feb. 22, *all is ſaid as before, on that of his Chair at* Rome, p. 497.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Matthias, *the Apoſtle*, February 24 *or* 25.

Be courageous, *&c. Verſ.* They ſet forth, *&c. as in the common of Apoſtles.*

The Prayer.

O God, who didſt aſſociate bleſſed *Matthias* to the college of the apoſtles; Grant, we beſeech thee, that by his interceſſion, we may always find thy tender bowels inclined to mercy: Through our Lord.

The Feaſts of March.

On the Feaſt of St. Caſimir, *confeſſor*, March 4.

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The Anthem.

This Man diſpiſing, *&c. Verſ.* Our Lord conducted the juſt man, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who among princely delights, and the allurements of the world, didſt ſtrengthen bleſſed Caſimir, with the virtue of conſtancy; we beſeech thee, that by his interceſſion, thy faithful ſervants may always deſpiſe earthly things, and riſe their minds to heaven: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Thomas *of* Acquine, March 7.

O bleſſed *Thomas. &c. Verſ.* Our Lord conducted the juſt man, *as in the common of doctors.*

The Prayer.

O God, who doſt honour thy church with the wonderful learning of bleſſed Thomas thy confeſſor; and by his labours haſt made it fruitful: we beſeech thee, that our underſtanding may apprehend what he taught and our lives imitate his actions: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Frances *of* Rome, March 9.

She opened her hand to the needy, and extended her charity to the poor, and did not eat her bread in idleneſs.

Verſ. Grace is poured forth on thy lips,

Reſp. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

O God, who among other gifts of thy grace, didſt honour bleſſed Frances thy ſervant, with the familiar converſation of an angel: Vouchſafe we beſeech thee, that by the help of her interceſſion, we may obtain the ſociety of angels: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Feaſt of the forty Martyrs, *March* 10.

The ſouls of the ſaints.

Verſ. The ſaints ſhall rejoice &c. *as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

GRant we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we who acknowledge theſe glorious martyrs conſtancy in their confeſſion, may be ſenſible of their pious interceſſion with thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Gregory, *Pope and Doctor of the Church,* March 12.

O bleſſed *Gregory*, &c. *Verſ.* Our Lord conducted the juſt man, *as in the common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt beſtowed the rewards of eternal happineſs on the ſoul of thy ſervant *Gregory*; mercifully grant, that we who labour under the weight of our ſins, may be relieved by his prayers: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Joſeph *Confeſſor,* March 19.

Joſeph Son of *David*, fear not to take *Mary* thy ſpouſe; for what is born in her, is of the Holy Ghoſt. She ſhall bring forth a Son, and thou ſhalt call his name *Jeſus*. *Verſ.* The mouth of the juſt ſhall meditate wiſdom. *Reſp.* And his tongue ſhall ſpeak judgment.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that we may be aſſiſted by the merits of the ſpouſe of thy moſt holy mother: that what of our-

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ſelves we cannot obtain, may be given us by his interceſſion: Who liveſt and reigneſt with God the Father, &c.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Joachim, *Father of the Bleſſed Virgin,* March 20.

Let us praiſe this man, glorious in his generation; becauſe on him our Lord has beſtowed the bleſſing of all nations, and confirmed his teſtament upon his head.

Verſ. His ſeed ſhall be powerful on earth.

Reſp. The generation of the righteous ſhall be bleſſed.

The Prayer.

O God who of all the ſaints, didſt prefer bleſſed *Joachim*, to be the father of thy Son's moſt bleſſed mother, grant we beſeech thee, that we who celebrate his feſtival, may always be ſenſible of his protection: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Bennett, *Abbot,* March 21.

This man deſpiſing the world, &c.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt, *&c. as in the common,* &c.

The Prayer.

MAy the interceſſion, O Lord, we beſeech thee, of thy bleſſed abbot *Benedict*, recommend our prayers; that what we cannot acquire by our own merits, we may obtain by his protection: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Annunciation *of the Bleſſed Virgin* Mary, March 25.

The Angel *Gabriel* ſpoke to *Mary*, ſaying, hail, full of grace, our Lord is with thee: bleſſed art thou amongſt women.

Verſ. The angel of our Lord declared to *Mary*.

Reſp. And ſhe conceived of the Holy Ghoſt.

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The Prayer.

O God, who would'ſt have thy word take fleſh in the womb of the bleſſed virgin *Mary*, according to the declaration of the angel; grant us thy ſuppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the mother of God, may find favour with thee, by the interceſſion: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Note, that Alleluia *is to be ſaid on all Feaſts, from* Low-Sunday to Whit-Sunday.

The Feaſts of April.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Francis *of* Paula, *Confeſſor*, April. 2.

This man deſpiſing, *&c.*

Verſ. Our Lord conducted, &c. *as in the common of confeſſors.*

The Prayer.

O God the rewarder of the humble, who haſt raiſed the bleſſed *Francis* thy confeſſor, to the glory of thy ſaints; Grant we beſeech thee, that by his merits, and by following his example, we may happily obtain the rewards promiſed to the humble: Thro' our Lord,

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Leo, *pope and confeſſor*, April 11.

Whilſt he was high prieſt, &c.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt, &c.

HEAR, O Lord, we beſeech thee, &c, *as in the common of a confeſſor and biſhop.*

On the feaſt of St. Hermenegild, *Martyr*, April 13.

The Anthem and Verſe, as in the common of a Martyr.

The Prayer.

O God who didſt teach bleſſed *Hermenegild*, thy martyr, to prefer thy heaven-

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ly kingdom before an earthly crown: Grant, that by his example, we may deſpiſe temporal things, and be ſolicitous for thoſe that are eternal: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſts of the Martyrs and Biſhops Soter *and* Caius, April 22.

The ſouls of the ſaints.

Verſ. The ſaints ſhall rejoice in glory, &c. *as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

MAY the feaſt, O Lord, we beſeech thee, of thy bleſſed martyrs and biſhops, *Soter* and *Caius*, protect us, and yield us relief by their venerable prayers: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. George *the Martyr,* April 23.

Whoever will come after me.

Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh like a palm tree, *as in the common of one martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the merits and interceſſion of bleſſed *George* thy martyr, doſt comfort thy people; grant that we, who by him petition for bleſſings, may by thy grace obtain what we aſk: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Mark *the Evangeliſt,* April 25.

Ye ſaints and juſt, &c.

Verſ. Precious in the ſight, &c. *as in the common of apoſtles and evangeliſts, in* eaſter-time.

The Prayer.

O God, who didſt promote thy bleſſed evangeliſt *Mark*, to the glory of preaching thy goſpel; grant, we beſeech thee, that

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we may always improve by what he taught, and be protected by his prayers: Through our Lord.

The Feasts of May.

The Anthem on the feast of the Holy Apostles, Philip *and* James, May 1.

If ye shall abide in me, and my words abide in you; whatever ye shall ask, shall be done in you, *Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.*

Vers. Precious in the sight of our Lord, *Alleluia.*
Resp. Is the death of his saints, *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

O God, who brightest comfort to thy servants in the yearly solemnity of thy apostles *Philip* and *James:* Grant we beseech thee, that as we rejoice in their merits, so we may be instructed by their example: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Athanasius, *Bishop and Confessor,* May 2.

O blessed *Athanasius.*

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c.

The Prayer.

HEar, O Lord, we beseech thee, &c. *as in the common of a confessor and bishop.*

The Anthem on the feast of the finding of the Holy Cross, *May 3.*

He who triumphed over hell, is fastened to the cross; he is girt with power: He arose again the third day, *Alleluia.*

Vers. This sign of the cross shall be in heaven, *Alleluia.*
Resp. When our Lord shall come to judge, Alleluia.

The Prayer.

O God who in the discovery of the holy cross, didst renew the miracles of thy

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paſſion: Grant, that by the price of that life-giving wood, we may find help to obtain everlaſting life: who liveſt &c.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. John, before the latin gate, May 6.

Bleſſed John the Apoſtle being put into a veſſel of boiling oil, was protected by the divine grace, and came forth unhurt, *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Precious in thy ſight, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who ſeeſt, that our ſins on every ſide moleſt us: grent we beſeech thee, that the glorious interceſſion of bleſſed John thy apoſtle and evangeliſt, may protect us: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Staniſlaus, *biſhop and martyr,* May 7.

Ye ſaints and juſt, rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluia.* God has made choice of you for his inheritance, *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Precious in the ſight of God, *Alleluia.*

Reſp. Is in the death of his ſaints, *Alleluia.*

The Prayer.

O God for whoſe honour the glorious biſhop Staniſlaus was ſlain by the hands of the wicked: grant, we beſeech thee, that all thoſe, who deſire his aid, may obtain a comfortable effect of their petition; through our Lord.

On the Apparition of St. Micheal *the Archangel, the 8th of* May, *ſay as on the other Feaſt on the 29th of* September, *adding in the end of the Verſ.* Alleluia

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Gregory *of* Naziazum, *Biſhop and Confeſſor,* May 9.

O bleſſed Gregory.

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Our Lord conducted the juſt man, *as in the common of doctors.*

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt beſtowed bleſſed Gregory on thy people for a miniſter of everlaſting ſalvation: grant we beſeech thee, that he who on earth, has been the inſtructor of our lives, may be an interceſſor for us in heaven: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Nerious, Achilleus, Domitillia, *and* Pancratius, *Martyrs*, May 12.

Ye ſaints, &c.

Verſ. Precious in the ſight, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRANT, O Lord, we beſeech thee, that the bleſſed ſolemnity of the Martyrs *Nerius*, *Achilleus*, *Domitilla*, and *Pancratius*, may defend us, and render us worthy to ſerve thee: Through our Lord.

On the Feaſt of St. Venantius, *Martyr.* May 18.

The Anthem in Eaſter-time.

A perpetual light, O Lord, ſhall ſhine upon thy ſaints, and times, without end, *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Ye ſaints and juſt rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluia.*

Reſp. God has made choice of you for his inheritance, *Alleluia.*

The Anthem out of eaſter-time.

This ſaint did combat unto death, for the law of his God, and was not terrified with the words of the wicked, for his foundation was laid on a ſolid rock.

Verſ. Thou haſt crowned him O Lord, with glory and honour.

Reſp. And haſt placed him over the works of thy hands.

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The Prayer.

O God, who haſt conſecrated this day with the triumph of the bleſſed martyr *Venantius*: hear the prayer of thy people; and grant that they who honour his merits, may imitate the conſtancy of his faith: Thro' our Lord.

The Feaſts of June.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Norbert *Biſhop and Confeſſor,* June 7:

Our Lord has loved him, &c. *Verſ.* Our Lord conducted, &c. *as in the common office of a confeſſor and biſhop.*

The Prayer.

O God, who didſt make bleſſed *Norbert* thy confeſſor and biſhop, an admired preacher of thy word, and by him haſt encreaſed thy church with a new iſſue: Grant, we beſeech thee, that what he taught by word and example, we may exerciſe by thy aſſiſtance, and the virtue of his merits: Through our Lord.

On the feaſt of St. Barnaby *the Apoſtle,* June 11.

The Anthem and Verſicle, as in the common of the Apoſtles.

The Prayer.

O God, who filleſt us with comfort, in the merits and interceſſion of bleſſed *Barnaby* thy apoſtle: Grant of thy mercy that we who by him petition for thy favours, may by thy grace obtain what we aſk: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Anthony *of* Padua, *confeſſor,* June 13.

This man deſpiſing the world, &c.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted, &c. *as in the common.*

The Prayer.

O Lord, let thy church rejoice in the ſolemnity of bleſſed *Anthony* thy confeſſor; that it may be always defended with ſpiritual bleſſings, and obtain everlaſting joys: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Baſil, *the great Biſhop and confeſſor,* June 14.

O bleſſed *Baſil. Verſ.* Our Lord conducted, *&c. as in the common of doctors.*

The Prayer.

HEar, we beſeech thee, *&c. as in the common office of a confeſſor and biſhop.*

The Anthem on the nativity of St. John Baptiſt, June 24.

The child that is born to us, is more than a prophet; for this is he, of whom our Saviour ſays, among the ſons of women, a greater has not riſen than *John Baptiſt. Verſ.* This child is greater before our Lord. *Reſp.* For his hand is with him.

The Prayer.

O God who haſt made this day honourable to us in the nativity of bleſſed *John*; give to thy people the grace of ſpiritual joys, and direct the minds of all the faithful in the way of eternal ſalvation: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of the holy martyrs John *and* Paul, June 26.

Theſe are two olive-trees, and two luminaries ſhining before our Lord; they have

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power to cover the heavens with clouds, and to open its gates, for their tongues are made the keys of heaven.

Verſ. The ſaints ſhall rejoice in glory.
Reſp. Their ſeats ſhall be filled with joy.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, Almighty God, that the double joy of this ſolemnity may be communicated to us, which proceeds from the glory of bleſſed *John* and *Paul*; whom the ſame faith and paſſion has truly made brethren: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Leo, Pope, June 28.

Whilſt he was high prieſt.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, &c. *as in the common,* &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who didſt raiſe bleſſed *Leo*, biſhop, to the glory of thy ſaints; grant mercifully, that we who celebrate his feſtival, may alſo imitate the example of his life: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of the apoſtles, Peter *and* Paul, June 29.

To day *Simon Peter* was faſtened to the tree of the croſs, *Alleluia*. To day he to whom the keys of the kingdom were given, did joyfully paſs to Chriſt. To day *Paul* the apoſtle, the light of the world, bowing down his head for the name of Chriſt, was crowned with matyrdom. *Alleluia.*

Verſ. They ſet forth the works of God.
Reſp. And underſtood his deeds.

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The Prayer.

O God, who haſt conſecrated this day, by the martyrdom of thy apoſtles *Peter* and *Paul*; grant thy church may follow their precepts in all things, by whom it received the firſt rudiments of religion: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the commemoration of St. Paul, June 30.

O holy *Paul*, apoſtle.

Verſ. Thou art a veſſel, *as before on the* 18*th of* January.

The Prayer.

O God, who has taught the multitude of gentiles, by the preaching of bleſſed *Paul* the apoſtle: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may find the protection of him, whoſe feſtival we celebrate: Through our Lord.

On the ſame day is made the commemoration of St. Peter, *as in the converſion of St.* Paul.

Peter the apoſtle, and *Paul* the teacher of the Gentiles, have taught us thy law, O Lord. *Verſ.* Thou ſhalt appoint them rulers over all the earth. *Reſp.* They ſhall be mindful of thy name, O Lord.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt conſecrated this day, *as above.*

The Feaſts of July.

On the feaſt of the Viſitation *of the bleſſed Virgin* Mary, July 2.

The Anthem, Verſicle and prayer, is ſaid as before on her conception, *December* 8, *the name of* conception, *being changed into* viſitation.

The Anthem on the octave *of the apoſtles* Peter *and* Paul, July 6.

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Peter the apoſtle and *Paul* the teacher.

Verſ. Thou ſhalt appoint them rulers, &c. *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God whoſe right hand preſerved bleſſed *Peter*, walking on the waves, from being drowned; and delivered his fellow apoſtle *Paul* at his third ſhip-wreck, out of the bottom of the ſea: Mercifully hear us, and grant that by their merits, we may obtain the glory of eternity: Who liveſt and reigneſt, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the ſeven brethren, *martyrs, and of* Ruffina *and* Secunda, *virgins and martyrs,* July 10.

The ſouls of the ſaints

Verſ. The ſaints ſhall rejoice, &c. *as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

GRant we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we who have known thy glorious martyrs conſtancy in their confeſſion, may be ſenſible of their pious interceſſion, with thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Aneclet, *pope and martyr.* July 13.

Whoever will come, *&c.*

Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh like a palm-tree, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us rejoice, &c. *as in the common of a martyr and biſhop.*

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Bonaventure, *biſhop and confeſſor,* July 14.

Prieſt and biſhop.

Verſ Our Lord has loved him.

The Prayer.

HEar, O Lord, we beſeech, *&c. as in the common of a biſhop and confeſſor.*

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Mary Magdalen, July 22.

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A woman that was a ſinner in the city, brought an alabaſter box of ointment, and ſtanding behind near the feet of our Lord, began to waſh his feet with her tears, and wiped them with the hair of her head.

Verſ. God made choice of her, and preferred her before others.

Reſp. He makes her dwell in his tabernacle.

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, we beſeech thee, we may find help by the interceſſion of bleſſed *Mary Magdalen*; by whoſe prayers thou wert prevailed on to raiſe Lazarus to life, after he had been four days dead: who liveſt and reigneſt.

The Anthem, on the feaſt of St. Appollinaris, *biſhop and martyr,* July 23.

Whoever will come after me, *&c.*

Verſe. The juſt man ſhall flouriſh, *&c. as in the common of one martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, the rewarder of faithful ſouls, who haſt conſecrated this day by the martyrdom of bleſſed *Apollinaris*, thy prieſt: we beſeech thee, grant us thy ſervants, that we may obtain pardon by the prayers of him whoſe feſtival we celebrate thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. James *the apoſtle,* July 25.

Be courageous.

Verſ. They ſet forth, *as in the common of the apoſtle.*

The Prayer.

BE thou, O Lord, the ſanctifier, and keeper of thy people, that under the protec-

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tion of bleſſed *James* thy apoſtle, they may be well pleaſing to thee, in a holy converſation and faithful ſervice: through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Anne, *mother of our bleſſed Lady,* July 26.

She opened her hand, *&c.*

Verſ. Grace is poured, *as in the common of one, neither virgin nor martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, who on bleſſed *Anne*, didſt beſtow the favour of being the perſon, of whom the mother of thy holy ſon was born into the world; mercifully grant, that celebrating her ſolemnity, we may be helped by her prayers: through the ſame Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of the holy martyrs, Nazarius, Celsus, Victor, *and* Innocent, *pope and confeſſor* July 28.

The ſouls of the ſaints.

Verſ. Saints ſhall rejoice *&c, as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

MAY the bleſſed confeſſion, O Lord, of thy ſaints, *Nazarius Celſus, Victor* and *Innocentius*, defend us, and obtain aſſiſtance for our frailty: through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Martha, *the virgin,* July 29.

Come ſpouſe of Chriſt.

Verſ. With thy beauty.

The Prayer.

HEar us, O God, our ſalvation, &c. *as the common of a virgin.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Ignatus, *confeſſor.* July 31.

This man deſpiſing the world.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man. &c. *as in the common of a confeſſor.*

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The Prayer.

O God, who for the greater glory of thy name, haſt thy bleſſed *Ignatius*, reinforced the church militant, with a new Auxiliary ſupply; graciouſly vouchſafe, that we by his aſſiſtance and animation, ſolicitouſly combating on earth, may obtain an everlaſting crown with him in heaven: through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

The Feaſts of Auguſt.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Peter *at his chains,* Auguſt 1.

O *Peter*, by God's command, releaſe our bonds on earth! thou who layeſt open the gates of heaven for the bleſſed.

Verſ. Thou art *Peter*.

Reſp. And upon this rock, I will build my church.

The Prayer.

O God, who by looſing the chains of the bleſſed apoſtle *Peter*, didſt free him from danger; we beſeech thee, looſe the bonds of our ſins, and in thy mercy, deliver us from all evil: through our Lord.

The ſame day is made a commemoration of St. Paul, *as before on the feaſt of* Peter's *chair.* January 18.

The Anthem on the finding of St. Stephen, Auguſt 3.

But *Stephen* full of grace and fortitude, wrought many miracles among the people.

Verſ. Devout men buried *Stephen*.

Reſp. And made great lamentation for him.

The Prayer.

GRant us O Lord, to imitate what we honour, that we may learn to love our enemies; foraſmuch as we celebrate the find-

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ing of him, who could pray even for his perſecutors, to our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

On the feaſt of St. Dominick, *confeſſor.* Auguſt, 4.

The Anthem and Verſicle, as in the common of a confeſſor, not Biſhop.

The Prayer.

O God who haſt vouchſafed to enlighten thy church, with the merits and inſtructions of bleſſed *Dominick* thy confeſſor: grant, through his interceſſion, it may not be left deſtitute of temporal helps, and may always advance in ſpiritual bleſſings: through our Lord.

The Anthem in the feaſt of the B. V. Mary, *called* ad Nives, Auguſt 5.

Holy *Mary*, ſuccour the diſtreſſed, help the dejected, comfort thoſe that weep, pray for the people, plead in the behalf of the clergy, make interceſſion for the devout female ſex: let all who celebrate thy holy ſolemnity, perceive thy aſſiſtance.

Verſ. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O ſacred virgin.

Reſp. Give me force againſt thy enemies.

The Prayer.

LORD God, we beſeech, *as before in the Office of the* B. V. Mary, page 56.

The Anthem on the feaſt of the tranſfiguration of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Auguſt 6.

Chriſt Jeſus the brightneſs of his father, and the reſemblance of his ſubſtance, he that ſuſtains all things with the word of his power, and waſhed away our ſins, vouchſafed this day to appear glorious on a high mountain.

Verſ. Glorious didſt thou appear in the ſight of our Lord.

Reſp. Therefore our Lord has cloathed thee with comeliness.

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The Prayer.

O God, who didſt confirm the Myſteries of our faith, by the teſtimony of thy fathers, in the glorious transfiguration of thy only ſon, and didſt in a wonderful manner, with a voice coming down, in a bright cloud fore-ſhew the perfect adoption of thy children: mercifully grant, we may be co-heirs of the king of glory, and partakers of the ſame bliſs: through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.

On the feaſt of the holy martyrs, Cyriacus, Largus, *and* Smaragdus, Auguſt 8.

The ſouls of the ſaints.

Verſ. The ſaints ſhall rejoice, *as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

O God, who doſt afford us matter of joy, in the yearly ſolemnity of thy holy martyrs, *Cyriacus. Largus,* and *Smaragdus*: grant of thy mercy, that we who this day celebrate their birth-days amongſt the bleſſed, may learn to imitate the virtues of their paſſion: through our Lord.

On the feaſt of St. Lawrence, *the Martyr.* Auguſt 10.

Bleſſed *Lawrence*, while he lay broiling on the grid-iron, ſaid to the moſt wicked tyrant; it is broiled now, turn and eat: for the goods of the church, which thou requireſt, are carried by the hands of the Poor, into the heavenly treaſures.

Verſ. Lawrence the deacon has wrought a good work.

Reſp. Who by the ſign of the croſs, gave ſight to the blind.

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The Prayer.

GRANT us we beſeech thee, Almighty God to extinguiſh the flames of our vices, who giveſt power to bleſſed *Laurence* to overcome the flames of his torments: through our Lord.

On the feaſt of the Aſſumption *of the bleſſed virgin* Mary, Auguſt 15.

To day the virgin *Mary* aſcended the heavens: rejoice, becauſe ſhe reigns with Chriſt for ever.

Verſ. The holy mother of god is exalted.

Reſp. To the celeſtial kingdoms above the quires of angels.

The Prayer.

O Lord, we beſeech thee, forgive the offences of thy ſervants, *as in the office* page 49.

On the feaſt of St Hyacinth, *confeſſor,* Auguſt 16

The Anthem, verſicle and prayer, as in the common of a confeſſor.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Bernard, *the abbot,* Auguſt 20

This man deſpiſing, &c.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, &c *as in the common of a confeſſor,*

The Prayer.

MAY the interceſſion, &c. *as in the common of abbots.*

On the Octave of the aſſumption *of the* B. V. *Mary,* Auguſt 22.

The Anthem. verſicle, and prayer, as on the feaſt itſelf.

On the feaſt of St. Bartholomew *the apoſtle,* Auguſt 24.

The Anthem.

Be courageous.

Verſ. They ſet forth, *as in the common of the apoſtles.*

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The Prayer.

ALmighty, and everlaſting God, who in the feſtival of thy bleſſed apoſtle, St. *Bartholomew*, haſt invited us to a religious and holy joy; grant to thy church, we beſeech thee, that it may love what he believed, and preach what he taught: thro' our Lord.

On the feaſt of St. Lewis, *King of* France, Auguſt 25.

The Anthem.

This man deſpiſing the world.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, *as in the common of a confeſſor.*

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt transferred bleſsed *Lewis* thy confeſſor, from an earthly kingdom, to the glory of a heavenly crown; we beſeech thee, that by his merits and interceſſion, we may become ſervants of Jeſus Chriſt thy ſon, the king of kings; through the ſame Lord Jeſus.

On the feaſt of St. Auguſtine, *biſhop and doctor of the church,* Auguſt 28.

The Anthem

O bleſſed *Auguſtine.*

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, *as in the common of doctors.*

The Prayer.

GIVE Ear, Almighty God, to our ſupplications: that by the interceſſion of bleſſed *Auguſtine*, thy confeſſor and biſhop, they to whom thou granteſt a confidence of hoping for mercy, may perceive the effect of thy uſual clemency; through our Lord.

On the feaſt of the beheading of St. John *baptiſt*, Auguſt 29.

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The Anthem.

The unbelieving king ſent deteſtable miniſters and commanded that *John Baptiſt*, ſhould be beheaded.

Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh like a palm tree.

Reſp. As the cedar of *Libanus*, he ſhall be multiplied.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, let the venerable ſolemnity of St. *John Baptiſt*, thy fore-runner and martyr, afford us the effect of thy aſſiſtance: thro' our Lord.

The Feaſts of September.

The Anthem on the feaſt of the nativity *of the bleſſed virgin Mary*, September 8.

The Anthem, verſicle and prayer are ſaid on her conception *page* 488. *the name of conception being changed into* nativity. *The Anthem on the feaſt of St.* Nicholas, *confeſſor*, Sep. 10.

This man deſpiſing the world, *&c.*

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man *as in the common of a confeſſor.*

The Prayer.

GIVE Ear, O Lord, to the ſupplications which we offer to thee, in the ſolemnity of bleſſed *Nicholas* thy confeſſor, that we who truſt not in our own righteouſneſs, may be favoured by the prayers of him, who was well-pleaſing to thee: through our Lord:

The Anthem of the feaſt on the exultation *of the* holy-croſs, September 14.

O bleſſed croſs, which alone wert worthy to bear the king and Lord of heaven, *Alleluia.*

Verſ. The ſign of the holy-croſs ſhall be in heaven

Reſp. When our Lord ſhall come to judgment.

The Prayer.

O God, who on this preſent day, doſt afford us joy in the yearly ſolemnity of

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the exaltation of the Holy Croſs; Grant, we beſeech thee, that we, acknowledging that myſtery on earth, may obtain the fruits of its redemption in heaven: Through our Lord.

On the Feaſt of the holy martyrs, Cornelius *and* Cyprian, September 16.

The Anthem, verſicle, and prayer, as in the common of many martyrs.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Januarius, *biſhop, and his fellow martyrs,* September 19.

The ſouls of the Saints.

Verſ. The ſaints ſhall rejoice &c. *as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us rejoice in the yearly ſolemnity of bleſſed *Januarius*, and his fellow-martyrs: graciouſly vouchſafe, that we may be encouraged by the examples of them, in whoſe merits we rejoice: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Euſtacius *and his fellow martyrs,* September 20.

The ſouls of the ſaints.

Verſ. The ſaints ſhall rejoice, &c. *as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

O God, by whoſe favour we celebrate the feſtival of thy bleſſed martyrs St. *Euſtachius* and his fellows; grant that we may enjoy their ſociety in eternal bliſs: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Matthew, *the apoſtle and evangeliſt,* September 21.

Be courageous. *Verſ.* They ſet forth, *as in the Common of the Apoſtles.*

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The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, that the prayers of thy holy Apoſtle and Evangeliſt St. *Matthew*, may be a help to us; that what our weakneſs cannot obtain, may be granted to us by his interceſſion: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Linus, *pope and martyr*, September 23.

Whoever will come.

Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us rejoice, &c. *as in the common of a martyr.*

The Anthem on the feaſt of the holy martyrs, Coſmas *and* Damian, September 27.

The ſouls of the Saints, &c.

Verſ. The ſaints ſhall rejoice, &c. *as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate the martyrdom of thy holy ſervants *Coſmas* and *Damian*, may by their interceſſion be delivered from all dangers; Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of the dedication *of St.* Michael *the* Archangel, September 29.

Moſt glorious prince *Michael* the Archangel, be mindful of us here and every where; pray always to the Son of God for us. *Alleluia, Alleluia.*

Verſ. In the ſight of angels, I will ſing to thee, my God.

Reſp. I will adore at thy holy Temple, and confeſs to thy name.

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The Prayer.

O God, who doſt in a wonderful manner diſpoſe of the ſervices of men and angels; graciouſly vouchſafe, that we may be defended here on earth, by thoſe who miniſter to thee in heaven; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, world without end. *Amen.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Jerome, *Prieſt, Confeſſor, and Doctor of the Church,* Sept. 30.

O bleſſed *Jerome.*

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man. &c. *as in the common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

O God, who didſt vouchſafe to provide for thy church bleſſed *Jerome.* thy confeſſor, a moſt famous doctor, in expounding the Holy Scriptures; grant, we beſeech thee, that what both in word and example he taught, we may be enabled by thy help to put in execution: Through our Lord.

The Feaſts of October.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Angel-Guardians.

O Holy Angels, our guardians defend us in battle, that we may not periſh at the dreadful day of account.

Verſ. In the ſight of Angels, I will ſing to thee my God.

Reſp. I will adore at thy holy Temple, and confeſs to thy name.

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The Prayer.

O God, who with unſpeakable Providence haſt vouchſafed to appoint thy Holy Angels for our guardians: grant that we, thy ſuppliants, may always be defended by their protection, and rejoice in their eternal ſociety: Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, &c.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Francis, October 5.

This man deſpiſing.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, &c. *as in the common of a Confeſſor.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the merits of St. *Francis* enlargeſt thy church with the increaſe of a new oder; grant, that by his example, we may deſpiſe earthly things, and always rejoice in the participation of heavenly gifts: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Bruno, *Confeſſor,* October 6.

This man deſpiſing, &c.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, &c. *as in the common of a confeſſor.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, let us be aſſiſted by the interceſſion of bleſſed *Bruno* thy confeſſor; that we, who have grievouſly offended thy Majeſty, may by his prayers and merits, obtain pardon of our ſins; Through our Lord.

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The Anthem in the Feaſt of St. Bridget, *Widow.* October 8.

She opened her hand to the poor.

Verſ. Grace is poured, *as in the common of one, neither virgin nor martyr.*

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who by thy only Son didſt reveal the ſecrets of heaven to bleſſed *Bridget*; Grant, that we thy ſervants, may, by her interceſſion, rejoice in the revelation of eternal glory; Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who lives and reigns one God with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, world without end. *Amen.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Holy Martyrs, Dennis, Ruſticus, *and* Eleutherius, October 9.

The ſouls of the ſaints.

Verſ. Saints ſhall rejoice *&c, as in the common of many martyrs.*

The Prayer.

O God, who on this day didſt ſtrengthen bleſſed *Dennis* thy martyr and biſhop, with the virtue of conſtancy in his paſſion, and diſt vouchſafe to aſſociate to him *Ruſticus* and *Eleutherius*, to preach thy glory to nations; grant us, we beſeech thee, in imitation of them, to deſpiſe, for love of thee, the proſperity of this world, and to fear no adverſity: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Caliſtus, *Pope and Martyr,* October 14.

Whoever will come.

Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh, &c, *as in the Common Office of a Matyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, who ſeeſt we fail through our infirmity; mercifully reſtore us to thy love, by the example of thy ſaints: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Tereſa, *Virgin,* October 15.

Come ſpouſe of Chriſt.

Verſ With thy beauty, &c. *as in the Common of a Virgin.*

The Prayer.

GRant, O God our Saviour, that as we rejoice in the ſolemnity of bleſſed *Tereſa* virgin: ſo we may be nouriſhed with the food of her heavenly doctrine, and improved with the affection of ſolid piety: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Luke, *the Evangeliſt,* October 18.

Be courageous.

Verſ. They ſet forth. *as in the Common of the Apoſtles.*

The Prayer.

We beſeech thee, O Lord, that thy holy evangeliſt *Luke* may intercede in our behelf: who for the honour of thy name, did always bear in his body the mortification of the croſs: Thro' our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Apoſtles, Simon *and* Jude, October 28.

Be courageous.

Verſ. They ſet forth, *as in the common of the apoſtle.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by thy bleſſed apoſtle *Simon* and *Jude,* haſt brought us to the knowledge of thy name; grant that we may celebrate their eternal glory, by the amendment of our lives, and by celebrating the ſame, virtue.

The Feaſts of November.

The Anthem on the feaſt of All-Saints, November 1.

O how glorious is the kingdom, where with Chriſt all the ſaints rejoice; and clothed in white, follow the lamb wherever he goes.

Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice in glory.
Reſp. Their ſeats ſhall be filled with joy.

The Prayer.

O Almighty and everlaſting God, who haſt granted us at one ſolemnity, to honour the merits of all thy ſaints; We beſeech thee, that our intetceſſors being multiplied, thou wilt grant us the deſired abundance of thy mercy: Through our Lord.

On the Dedication of the Church of our Saviour, November 9. *all is ſaid as in the Common.*

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Martin, *Biſhop and Confeſſor,* November 11.

O bleſſed biſhop, who with moſt entire affection loved Chriſt his king, and feared not

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earthly powers: O moſt holy ſoul, which though it ſuffered not by the ſword of perſecutors, yet loſt not the crown of martyrdom!

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man by right ways.
Reſp. And ſhewed him the kingdom of Heaven.

The Prayer.

O God who ſeeſt, that we ſubſiſt not by any power of our own; mercifully grant, that by the interceſſion of bleſſed *Martin* thy confeſſor and biſhop, we may be defended againſt all adverſities: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feaſt of St. Martin, *pope and Martyr,* November 12.

Whoever will come.

Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh, &c.

The Prayer.

O God who makeſt us rejoice, *as in the common of one martyr.*

On the Feaſt of St. Gregory Thaumaturgus, *Biſhop and Confeſſor,* November 17.

The Anthem, Verſicle and Prayer, as in the Common of a Biſhop and Confeſſor

On the Dedication of the Church of the Holy Apoſtles, Peter *and* Paul, November 18, *as in the Common.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Preſentation of the Bleſſed Virgin Mary, November 21.

Bleſſed *Mary*, mother of God, perpetual virgin, temple of our Lord, ſanctuary of the Holy Ghoſt, thou alone without example, didſt pleaſe our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *Alleluia.*

Verſ. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O ſacred Virgin.
Reſp. Give me ſtrength againſt thy enemies.

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The Prayer.

O God who would'ſt that the ever bleſſed virgin *Mary*, the habitation of the Holy Ghoſt, ſhould on this day be preſented in the temple: Grant, we beſeech thee, that by her interceſſion, we may be preſented in the temple of thy glory: Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who, &c. and the ſame Holy Ghoſt.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Cicily, *Virgin and Martyr*, Novmeber 22.

The glorious virgin did always bear in her boſom the goſpel of Chriſt, and ceaſed not either day or night from conference with God in pray.

Verſ. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.
Reſp. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

O God, who doſt afford us joy in the yearly ſolemnity of bleſſed *Cicily*, virgin and martyr: grant that in holineſs of life, we may follow the example of her whoſe feſtival we celebrate: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Clement, *Pope and Martyr*, November 23.

O Lord thou didſt give to *Clement* thy martyr, a dwelling-place in the ſea, like a temple of marble, framed by the hands of angels, affording a paſſage to the people of the country, to declare thy wonderful works.

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Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh like a palm-tree.
Reſp. As the Cedar of *Libanus* he ſhall be multipled.

The Prayer.

O God who makeſt us rejoice in the yearly ſolemnity of *Clement* thy martyr and biſhop: mercifully grant, that we imitate the virtue of his ſufferings, whoſe martyrdom we celebrate: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Catherine, *Virgin and Martyr,* November 25.

Come ſpouſe of Chriſt.

Verſ. Grace is poured forth on thy lips. *as in the Common of Virgins.*

The Prayer.

O God, who gaveſt the law to *Moſes*, on the top of mount *Sanai*, and in the ſame place didſt, by thy holy angels, wonderfully place the body of bleſſed *Catherine* thy virgin and martyr: Grant we beſeech thee, that by her merits and interceſſion, we may come to the mount which is Chriſt: Through the ſame, &c.

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THE

PRAYERS

COMMON TO SAINTS.

On the Vigils *of the* Apoſtles.

The Anthem.

NO man has a greater charity, than to beſtow his life for his friends.

Verſ. Thou ſhalt make them princes over all the earth. *Reſp.* They ſhall be mindful of thy name, O Lord.

The Prayer.

GRANT, Almighty God, we beſeech thee, that this venerable ſolemnity of thy holy apoſtle N. which we are to celebrate, may be to us an increaſe of devotion, and ſpiritual health: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feſtivals of Apoſtles and Evangeliſts.

They will betray you in their councils, and ſcourge you in their ſynagogues, and ye ſhall be brought before kings and governors for my ſake, to give your teſtimony to them and the Gentiles.

Verſ. Their ſound went forth over all the earth. *Reſp.* And their words to the uttermoſt bounds of the world.

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Another Anthem.

Be courageous in battle, and fight with the old ſerpent, and you ſhall receive an everlaſting kingdom, *Alleluia.*

Verſ. They ſet forth the works of God.

Reſp. And underſtood his deeds.

The Anthem in Eaſter Time.

A perpetual light ſhall ſhine upon thy ſaints, O Lord, and times without end, *Alleluia.* *Verſ.* Ye holy and juſt rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluia.* *Reſp.* God has made choice of you for his inheritance, *Alleluia.*

Another Anthem.

Ye holy and juſt rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluia.* God has made choice of you for his inheritance, *Alleluia.* Precious in the ſight of our Lord, *Alleluia.* *Reſp.* Is the death of his ſaints, *Alleluia.* *The prayers, as in their reſpective places.*

The Anthem on the Day of one Martyr.

This ſaint, did combat unto death, for the law of his God; and was not terrified with the words of the wicked; for his foundation was laid on a ſolid rock.

Verſ. Thou haſt crowned him, O Lord, with glory and honour. *Reſp.* And haſt placed him over the works of thy hands.

Another Anthem.

Whoever will come after me, let him deny himſelf, take up his croſs and follow me.

Verſ. The juſt ſhall flouriſh like a palm-tree. *Reſp.* As a cedar of *Libanus* he ſhall be multiplied.

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In Eaſter-time, *the Anthems and Verſicles are as before, in the common of the apoſtles.*

For a Martyr and biſhop.

The Prayer.

HAVE regard to our weakneſs, Almighty God, and ſince we ſink under the weight of our offences; may the powerful interceſſion of bleſſed *N.* thy martyr and biſhop, be our ſupport and protection: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us rejoice in the yearly ſolemnity of bleſſed *N.* thy martyr and biſhop: Marcifully grant that we, who this day, celebrate his birth-day amongſt the ſaints, may enjoy a ſhare in his protection: Through our Lord.

For a martyr only.

The Prayer.

GRANT, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we who honour the triumphs of thy holy martyr *N.* may by his interceſſion, be ſtrengthened in the love of thy name: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

GRANT, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that by the interceſſion of bleſſed *N.* thy martyr, we may be delivered from all corporal adverſities, and our minds be cleanſed from evil thoughts: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Day of many martyrs.

Theirs is the kingdom of heaven who

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contemning an earthly life, have obtained the rewards of the kingdom, and washed their garments in the blood of the Lamb.

Vers. Ye just rejoice in our Lord; and be exceeding glad.

Resp. And glory all ye right of heart.

Another Anthem.

The souls of the saints who have followed the steps of Christ, rejoice in heaven: they have shed their blood for his sake; and therefore with Christ, they rejoice for ever.

Vers. The saints shall rejoice in glory.

Resp. And their seats shall be filled with joy.

Of many Martyrs and Bishops.

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, that the festival of thy blessed martyrs and bishops *N.* and *N.* may be our protection; and that our prayers, by their intercession, may be made acceptable to thee: Through our Lord.

For Martyrs only.

The Prayer.

O God, by whose favour we celebrate the festival of thy holy martyrs *N.* and *N.* Grant that we may enjoy their society in eternal happiness: Through our Lord.

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Another Prayer.

O God who makeſt us rejoice in the yearly ſolemnity of thy holy martyrs *N.* and *N.* mercifully grant, that we may be inflamed with a deſire of imitating the lives of them, whoſe merits we commemorate with joy: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the day of a confeſſor and biſhop.

Prieſt and biſhop, worker of miracles: thou good ſhepherd of the people; pray for us to our Lord.

Verſ. Our Lord has loved him, and crowned his labours.

Reſp. He has clothed him with a garment of glory.

Another Anthem.

Our Lord has loved, and adorned him; he has cloathed him with a garment of glory, and crowned him at the gates of paradiſe.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man, by right ways.

Reſp. And ſhewed him the kingdom of heaven.

The Anthem of Popes only.

Whilſt he was high prieſt, unmoved at earthly things, he paſſed in triumph to a celeſtial crown.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man.

In Eaſter-Time, *Allelvia is added at the end of every Anthem and verſicle.*

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Verſ. Ye juſt rejoice
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Reſp. And glory

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e Anthem on the days of doctors.

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Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man by
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Reſp. And ſhewed him the kingdom of heaven.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt beſtowed bleſſed *N.* on thy people, for a miniſter of everlaſting ſalvation: grant, we beſeech thee, that he who on earth has been the inſtructor of our lives, may be an interceſſor for us in heaven: Through our Lord.

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the Day of a Confessor, *not a Bishop.*

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The Prayer.

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solemnity of blessed *N.* thy
: Mercifully grant that we may
the actions of him whose festival we
orate: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

BE favourable, O Lord, to the prayers we pour forth in this solemnity of thy holy confessor *N.* that we who have no confidence in our own righteousness, may be assisted by his prayers, who was well-pleasing to thee: Through our Lord.

Of an Abbot.

The Prayer.

MAY the intercession, O Lord, we beseech thee, of the blessed abbot, *N.* recommend our prayers; that what we cannot acquire by his own merits, we may obtain by his protection: Through our Lord.

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The Prayer.

GRant, Almighty God, we beſeech thee, that this venerable ſolemnity of bleſſed *N.* thy confeſſor and biſhop, may be to us an encreaſe of devotion, and ſpiritual health: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

HEAR, O Lord we beſeech thee, the petitions we make to thee, in this ſolemnity of *N.* thy confeſſor and biſhop: that as he was faithful in thy ſervice; ſo his merits pleading for us, thou would'ſt vouchſafe to give us pardon of all our ſins: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the days of doctors.

O bleſſed *N.* thou ſhining doctor! thou light of the holy church, and lover of the divine law; intercede for us with the Son of God.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt man by right ways.

Reſp. And ſhewed him the kingdom of heaven.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt beſtowed bleſſed *N.* on thy people, for a miniſter of everlaſting ſalvation: grant, we beſeech thee, that he who on earth has been the inſtructor of our lives, may be an interceſſor for us in heaven: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Day of a Confessor, *not a Bishop.*

I will resemble him to a wise man, that built his house on a rock.

Vers. Our Lord has loved him, *as before.*

Another Anthem.

This man despising the world, and triumphing over earthly things; by word and deed, has laid up treasures in heaven.

Vers. Our Lord has conducted the just man, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who makest us rejoice in the yearly solemnity of blessed *N.* thy confessor: Mercifully grant that we may imitate the actions of him whose festival we celebrate: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

BE favourable, O Lord, to the prayers we pour forth in this solemnity of thy holy confessor *N.* that we who have no confidence in our own righteousness, may be assisted by his prayers, who was well-pleasing to thee: Through our Lord.

Of an Abbot.

The Prayer.

MAY the intercession, O Lord, we beseech thee, of the blessed abbot, *N.* recommend our prayers; that what we cannot acquire by his own merits, we may obtain by his protection: Through our Lord.

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The Anthem on the Day of a Virgin *and* Martyr.

Come ſpouſe of Chriſt, receive the crown, which our Lord for ever has prepared for thee.

Verſ. With thy beauty and comelineſs.

Reſp. Go on proſperouſly and reign.

The Prayer.

O God, who amongſt other wonders of thy power, haſt rendered even the weaker ſex victorious in martyrdom; mercifully grant, that we, who celebrate the triumphs of bleſſed *N.* virgin and martyr, may by her example, come to the poſſeſſion of thee: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer

GRant O Lord, we beſeech thee, that thy bleſſed virgin and martyr *N.* may obtain pardon for us, who by the merit of chaſtity, and profeſſion of virtue, has always been acceptable to thee: Through our Lord.

Of a Virgin *only.*

The Prayer.

HEar us, O God, our ſalvation, that as we rejoice in the feſtival of thy holy virgin *N.* ſo we may be improved in the affection of ſolid piety: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Day of many Virgins *and* Martyrs.

Wiſe virgins, make ready your lamps; behold the bridegroom is coming, go forth and meet him.

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Verſ. Virgins ſhall be led after her to the King.

Reſp. The neareſt unto her ſhall be brought to thee.

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord God, we beſeech thee, we may celebrate the victories of thy holy virgins and martyrs, *N.* and *N.* with true devotion; that although we cannot reverence them with a reſpect, equal to their merit, we may at leaſt with humble vows, ſolicit their prayers: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of one, neither Virgin *nor* Martyr.

She opened her hand to the needy, and extended her charity to the poor, and did not eat her bread in idleneſs.

Verſ. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

Reſp. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

HEar us, O God, our ſalvation, that as we rejoice in the feſtival of bleſſed *N.* ſo we may be improved in the affection of ſolid piety: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Anniverſary *of the Dedication of a Church.*

O how awful is this place! Verily this is no other than the Houſe of God, and the Gate of Heaven.

Verſ. Holineſs becomes thy houſe, O God.

Reſp. For length of Days.

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The Prayer.

O God, who every year reneweſt to us the conſecration of this holy Church, and by thy ſacred myſteries, affordeſt us the bleſſing of thy protection; graciouſly vouchſafe to hear the prayers of thy people, and grant, that as many as enter into this Church, to petition for thy favours, may have the comfort of obtaining what they aſk: Through our Lord.

On the Day of the Dedication itſelf.

O God, who inviſibly containeſt all things, and yet, for the preſervation of mankind, viſibly ſheweſt the ſigns of thy mighty power; honour this Temple with the virtue of thy abode, and grant that all who come to it, on account of whatſoever tribulation they addreſs themſelves to thee by prayer, may obtain the bleſſing of thy comfort; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, liveth and reigneth, world without end. *Amen.*

THE

LITANIES

Of our Lord and Saviour *Jeſus Chriſt.*

Lord, have mercy on us.
Chriſt, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.

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Chriſt hear us.
Chriſt, grant our petitions.
God the Father of Heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the World,
God the Holy Ghoſt,
Holy Trinity, One God,
Jeſus Son of the Living God,
Jeſus God of Strength,
Moſt Powerful Jeſus,
Moſt Perfect Jeſus,
Moſt Glorious Jeſus,
Moſt Admired Jeſus,
Moſt Delightful Jeſus,
Moſt Dear and Beloved Jeſus,
Jeſus Brighter than the Sun,
Jeſus Fairer than the Moon,
Jeſus Clearer than the Stars,
Moſt Admirable Jeſus,
Moſt Honourable Jeſus,
Moſt Humble Jeſus,
Moſt Meek Jeſus,
Moſt Patient Jeſus,
Moſt Obedient Jeſus,
Moſt Chaſte Jeſus,
Jeſus Lover of Chaſtity,
Jeſus our Love,
Jeſus Lover of Peace,
Jeſus Author of Life,
Jeſus Pattern of Virtues,
Jeſus moſt Zealous Lover of Souls,
Jeſus our Refuge,
Jeſus Father of the Poor,

Have mercy on us.

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Jeſus Comforter of the Afflicted,
Jeſus Treaſure of the Faithful,
Jeſus a Precious Pearl,
Jeſus Treaſure of Perfection,
Jeſus the good Shepherd,
Jeſus Star of the Sea,
Jeſus the True Light,
Jeſus Eternal Wiſdom,
Jeſus Infinite Goodneſs,
Jeſus joy of Angels,
Jeſus King of the Patriarchs,
Jeſus Inſpirer of the Prophets,
Jeſus Maſter of the Apoſtles,
Jeſus Teacher of the Evangeliſts,
Jeſus the Fortitude of Martyrs,
Jeſus the Light of Confeſſors,
Jeſus the Spouſe of Virgins,
Jeſus the Crown of all Saints,

Have mercy on us.

Be merciful to us, ſpare us, O Jeſus.
Be merciful to us, grant our petitions, O Jeſus.

From all evil,
From all ſin,
From all anger,
From the deceits of the Devil,
From tranſgreſſions of thy Commandments,
From the incurſion of all evils,
By thy Incarnation,
By thy Coming,
By thy Nativity,

O Jeſus deliver us.

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By thy Circumcision,
By thy Travels and Pains,
By thy Scourging,
By thy Death,
By thy Resurrection,
By thy Ascension,
By thy Coronation,
By thy Joys,
By thy Glory.
By the most Holy Virgin thy Mother,
By the Intercession of all thy saints,
} *O Jesus deliver us.*

Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world, Spare us O Jesus.
Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world,
Grant our petitions, O Jesus.
Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world, Have mercy on us, O Jesus.
Jesus Christ, hear us.
Jesus Christ, Grant our petitions.

Vers. The name of our Lord be blessed.

Resp. From this present, and for evermore.

Let us pray.

O God who hast rendered the most glorious name of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to thy faithful most amiable, and most dreadful to evil spirits; mercifully vouchsafe, that all those, who devoutly reverence this name Jesus on earth, may for the present, receive the sweetness of his holy comforts, and hereafter obtain the joy

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of never-ending bliſs in heaven: Through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.

A Hymn to our SAVIOUR JESUS, *compoſed by St.* Bernard.

Jeſu dulcis Memoria.

JESUS, the only thought of thee,
With ſweetneſs fills my breaſt;
But ſweeter ſtill it is to ſee,
And on thy beauty feaſt.
No theme ſo foft, or ſound ſo gay,
Can art of muſic frame;
No words, or even thought can ſay,
Thy moſt mellifluous name.
Sole hope, when we our ſins repent,
So bounteous of thy grace;
If thus thou'rt good, while we lament,
Oh! what when face to face,
JESUS! that name inſpires my mind,
With ſprings of life and light;
More than I aſk in thee I find,
And laviſh in delight.
No eloquence nor art can reach
The joys of thoſe above;
The bleſt can only know, not teach
What they in JESUS prove.
They then I'll ſeek retir'd apart,
From world and buſineſs free;
When noiſe invades, I'll ſhut my heart,
And keep it all for thee.

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An early pilgrim thus I'll come,
With *Magdalen*, to find
In ſighs and tears my Saviour's tomb,
And there refreſh my mind.
My tears upon his grave ſhall flow,
My ſighs the garden fill:
Then at his feet myſelf I'll throw,
And there I'll ſeek his will.
JESUS! in thy bleſt ſteps I'll tread,
And haunt thee thro' thy ways;
I'll mourn, and never ceaſe to plead,
'Till I'm reſtor'd to grace.
Great conqueror of death thy fire.
Does ſuch ſweet flames excite,
That firſt it raiſes the deſire,
Then fills it with delight.
Thy quick'ning preſence ſhine ſo clear,
Thro' ev'ry ſenſe and way;
That ſouls, who once have ſeen thee near,
See all things elſe decay.
Come then dear Lord poſſeſs my heart,
And chaſe the ſhades of night;
Come pierce it with thy flaming dart,
And ever ſhining light.
Then I'll for ever JESUS ſing,
And with the bleſſ'd rejoice;
Then all the vaulted tow'rs ſhall ring,
And echoing hearts and voices ſing,
And ſtill repeat rejoice.

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A Prayer compoſed by St. Auguſtin, *and recommended to the devotion of all Chriſtians, by Pope* Urban VIII.

Ante oculos tuos, Domine, &c.

BEfore thy eyes, O Lord, we bring our ſins, and with them compare the ſtripes we have received.

If we weigh the evil we have done, we find what we ſuffer to be much leſs than what we deſerve.

What we have committed, does far outweigh what we endure.

We feel the puniſhment of ſin and yet we turn not from our wilfulneſs in ſinning.

Our weakneſs faints under thy ſcourges; but our perverſeneſs is ſtill the ſame.

Our diſeaſed mind is racked with pain: and our neck is as ſtiff as ever.

Our life is ſpent in ſighs and grief; but in our actions we are not reformed.

If thou expecteſt our amendment, we grow no better; if thou takeſt revenge, we are not able to ſubſiſt.

When we are chaſtiſed, we acknowledge what we have done; but when thy viſitation is over, we forget what we wept for.

If thou ſtretcheſt out thy hand, we promiſe duty, if thou ſuſpendeſt thy ſword, we keep not our promiſe.

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If thou ſtrikeſt, we cry for pardon; and if thou pardoneſt, we provoke thee again to ſtrike.

Here, O Lord, are thy criminals, confeſſing their guilt; we know, that unleſs thou forgive, thou mayeſt juſtly deſtroy us.

Grant without merit, what we aſk, O Almighty Father; who out of nothing, didſt create us to aſk thee: Through Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Anthem.

We wait in expectation of our Saviour's coming, who will reform our frail bodies, according to the model of his glorious body.

Verſ. Behold, the God of heaven is our Redeemer.

Reſp. In him without fear, will we put our truſt.

The Prayer.

ALmighty God, who for the redemption of mankind, didſt ſend thy only Son, to take our fleſh, and ſuffer death on the croſs, we humbly pray that as our Saviour has left to us here the example of his patience, he would vouchſafe to make us hereafter partakers of his glory: Who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

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An Anthem and prayer in honour of the Blessed Virgin **Mary,** *to be said in time of Plague.*

HEav'n's brightest star thy influence shed:
Who with thy virgin breast,
Thy Son, heaven's sov'reign Maker fed,
That heal'd our nature's pest.
O thou auspicious star, restrain
The stars contagious ill;
Whose baleful frown portends our bane,
To scourge our ulcer'd will.
Star of the sea receive our vows,
From plague thy suppliants free:
Thy Son will not thy pray'rs refuse,
So much he honours thee.
A virgin mother, and a fruitful maid
For sinners pleads; O Lord, vouchsafe thy aid.

V. Pray for us, holy mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

O God of mercy, God of pity, God of pardon, who hadst compassion on the affliction of thy people, and commandedst the angel to restrain his hand; we beseech thee, for the love of that glorious star, whose precious breasts (against the venom of our sins) thou didst sweetly suck: Grant us the assistance of thy grace, that we may be

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preſerved from all plague and unprovided death by thee, O ſweet Jeſus Chriſt, king of glory: Who with the Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt, world without end. *Amen.*

Another Anthem and Prayer againſt the Plague, in honour of St. Roch.

VEnerable confeſſor of Chriſt, holy *Roch*, whoſe prayers have obtained, that they, who in their affliction ſhall devoutly call on thee, may by thy merits and interceſſion, be delivered from all danger of plague and peſtilence: Pray for us bleſſed Saints, that we may be made partakers of this promiſe.

Let us Pray.

OMnipotent and eternal God, who by the prayers and merits of thy bleſſed confeſſor St. *Roch*, didſt put a ſtop to a general peſtilence; grant to us thy humbly ſuppliants, who in like mortality have recourſe to thy divine Majeſty by this thy glorious ſaint, that by his merits and interceſſion, we may be likewiſe delivered from all plague and peſtilence; Through our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

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THE METHOD OF SAYING THE ROSARY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

As it was ordered by Pope *Pius*, V. of the holy order of preachers.

The Twentieth Edition.

An Advertiſement concerning the following method of ſaying the *Roſary*.

THE devotion of the roſary *(ſo called becauſe it is, as it were, a* chaplet *of* ſpiritual roſes. *that is of moſt ſweet and devout* prayers) *was firſt revealed by the bleſſed virgin to St.* Dominick, *the father and founder of the holy order of* preachers, *as a devotion the moſt efficacious for the obtaining all favours from God, and averting all evils from ourſelves. It conſiſts of fifteen* Our Father's *and a hundred and fifty* Hail Mary's; *and is divided into three parts, whereof each containeth in it five* ten's, *that is, five* Our Father's, *and fifty* Hail Mary's.

To each of theſe ten's, *in the following method, is aſſigned one of the principal myſteries of the life of our Saviour, or his bleſſed mother, as matter of meditation; wherein the mind is to exerciſe itſelf, while it prays, and therefore is prefixed before the beginning of each* ten.

The myſteries, in number fifteen, are divided into three parts, anſwerable to the three parts of the roſary; *that is, into five* joyful myſteries *for the firſt part of the* roſary, *five* ſorrowful *for the ſecond, and five* glorious *for the third.*

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Now the use of the following method, or manner of saying the rosary, *consisteth in a devout application or attention of the mind, to the mystery assigned, while the* ten *is saying, and raising correspondent affections in the will, such as the devotion and necessity of each one shall suggest: For example, in the first part, of* joy and thanksgiving, for the coming of our Redeemer, *and the* great work of our redemption. *In the second, of* compassion for the suffering of our Lord, *and* contrition for our sins, which were the cause of them. *In the third, of* exultation for the glory of our Saviour, and his blessed mother; and of hope, through the merits of his passion, and her intercession, to be made partakers of glory with them.

He that shall say the rosary *with this attention of mind, and affection of will, shall undoubtedly give much glory to God, and reap much benefit to his own soul. Which was the intention of* Pope PIUS *the fifth, (a most pious son to St.* Dominick*) in ordering the meditations and prayers, as they are set down in the following method.*

The Joyful mysteries assigned for Mondays *and* Thursdays *through the year, and for* Sundays in advent, *and after* Epiphany *till* lent.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery how the Angel *Gabriel* saluted the B. Virgin *Mary*, with the title of, *full of grace*; and declared to her the incarnation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

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Then ſay, *Our Father*, &c. once.
Hail Mary, ten times.

OUR Father who art in heaven, hollowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us; and lead us not into temptation: but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

HAil *Mary*, full of grace, our Lord is with thee; bleſſed art thou amongſt women, and bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb, Jeſus. Holy *Mary*, mother of God, pray for us ſinners, now, and at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

The Prayer.

O Holy *Mary*, queen of virgins, by the moſt high myſtery of the incarnation of thy beloved Son, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, by which our ſalvatioa was ſo happily begun, obtain, for us, by the interceſſion, light to know this ſo great benefit, which he has beſtowed on us, vouchſafing in it, to make himſelf our brother, and thee his own moſt beloved mother, our mother alſo. *Amen.*

The ſecond Myſtery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this myſtery, how the bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, under-

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standing from the angel, that her cousin St. *Elizabeth* had conceived, went with haste into the mountains of *Judea*, to visit her, and remained with her three months.

The Prayer.

O Holy virgin, most spotless mirror of humility; by that exceeding charity which moved thee to visit thy holy cousin St. *Elizabeth*; obtain for us, by thy intercession, that our hearts may be so visited by thy most holy Son, that freee from all sin, we may praise him, and give him thanks for ever. *Amen.*

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how the blessed virgin *Mary*, when the time of her delivery was come, brought forth our Redeemer Christ Jesus, at midnight, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for him at the inn, at *Bethlehem.*

The Prayer.

O Most pure mother of God, thy virginal, and most joyful delivery, by which thou gavest to the world thy only Son our Saviour; we beseech thee, obtain for us by thy intercession, grace to lead so pure and holy a life in this world, that we may worthily sing without ceasing, both day and night, the mercies of thy Son, and his benefits to us by thee. *Amen.*

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The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how the most blessed virgin *Mary*, on the day of her purification, presented the child Jesus in the temple, where holy *Simeon* giving thanks to God with great devotion, received him into his arms.

The Prayer.

O Holy virgin, most admirable mistress and pattern of obedience, who dist present in the temple, the Lord of the temple; obtain for us, by thy beloved Son, that with holy *Simeon* and devout *Anna*, we may praise and glorify him for ever. *Amen.*

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how the blessed virgin *Mary*, having lost, without any fault of hers, her beloved Son in *Jerusalem*; she sought him for the space of three days, and at length found him the third day in the temple, in the midst of the doctors, disputing with them, being of the age of twelve years.

The Prayer.

MOST blessed virgin, more than martyr in thy suffering, and yet the comfort of such as are afflicted: by that unspeakable joy, wherewith thy soul was lavished, in finding

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thy beloved Son in the temple, in the midst of the doctors, disputing with them; obtain of him for us, so to seek him, and to find him in the holy catholic church, that we may never be separated from him. *Amen.*

Salva Regina.

HAIL happy queen, &c. *as in the office,* page 33.

Vers. Pray for us, holy mather of God.

Resp. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

HEar, O most merciful God the prayer of thy servants, that we, who meet together in the society of the most holy *rosary*, of the blessed virgin, mother of God; may by her intercession, be delivered by thee from the dangers, that continually hang over us. *Amen.*

The Dolorus or sorrowful mysteries for Tuesdays *and* Fridays *through the year, and for* Sundays *in* lent.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus was so afflicted for us in the garden of *Gethsemani*, that his body was bathed in a bloody sweat, which ran down in great drops to the ground.

Our Father, } as before.
Hail *Mary.* }

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MOST holy virgin, more than martyr, by that ardent prayer, which thy beloved Son poured forth to his Father in the garden, vouchsafe to intercede for us, that our passions being reduced to the obedience of reason, we may always, and in all things, conform and subject ourselves to the will of God. *Amen.*

The Second Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ was most cruelly scourged in *Pilate's* house; the number of the stripes they gave him being above five thousand.

(As it was revealed to St. *Bridget.)*

The Prayer.

O Mother of God, overflowing fountain of patience, by those stripes thy only and most beloved Son vouchsafed to suffer for us; obtain of him for us grace, that we may know how to mortify our rebellous senses, and cut off all occasions of sinning with that sword of grief and compassion, which pierced thy most tender soul. *Amen.*

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how those cruel ministers of satan made a crown of sharp thorns, and most cruelly

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preſſed it on the moſt ſacred head of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

The Prayer.

O Mother of our eternal Prince and King of glory, by thoſe ſharp thorns, wherewith his moſt holy head was pierced, we beſeech thee, that by thy interceſſion we may be delivered here from all motions of pride, and in the day of judgment, from that confuſion which our ſins deſerve. *Amen.*

The Fourth Myſtery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this myſtery, how our Lord Jeſus Chriſt being ſentenced to die, bore with great patience the croſs, which was laid upon him, for his greater torment and ignominy.

The Prayer.

O Holy virgin, example of patience, by the moſt painful carrying of the croſs, in which thy Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt bore the heavy weight of our ſins, obtain for us of him, by thy interceſſion, courage and ſtrength to follow his ſteps, and bear our croſs after him to the end of our life. *Amen.*

The Fifth Myſtery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this myſtery, how our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, being come to Mount *Calvary*, was ſtripped of his cloaths, and his hands and feet moſt cruelly nailed

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to the cross, in the presence of his most afflicted mother.

The Prayer.

O Holy Mary, mother of God, as the body of thy beloved Son was for us extended on the Cross, so may our desires be daily more and more stretched out in his service, and our hearts wounded with compassion of his most bitter sufferings. And thou, O most blessed virgin, vouchsafe to negotiate for and with us, the work of our salvation, by thy powerful intercession. *Amen.*

HAil happy queen, &c. *as in* page 34. *with the Vers. and prayer,* as in p. 563.

The glorious mysteries for Wednesdays *and* Saturdays *thro' the year, and for* Sundays *after* easter. *till* advent.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ triumphing gloriously over death, rose again the third day, immortal and impassible.

Our Father. } as above.
Hail *Mary.* }

The Prayer.

OGlorious virgin *Mary,* by that unspeakable joy thou receivedst in the resurrec-

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tion of thy only Son, we beseech thee obtain of him for us, that our hearts may never go astray after the false joys of this world, but may be ever and wholly employed in the pursuit of the only true and solid joy of heaven. *Amen.*

The second Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, forty days after his resurrection, ascended into heaven, attended by angels, in the sight of his most holy mother, his holy apostles and disciples, to the great admiration of them all.

The Prayer.

O Mother of God, comfort of the afflicted, as thy beloved Son, when he ascended into heaven, lifted up his hands, and blessed his apostles, so vouchsafe most holy mother, to lift up thy pure hands to him for us, that we may enjoy the benefits of his blessing, and thine here on earth, and hereafter in Heaven. *Amen.*

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being seated on the right hand of God, sent as he had promised, the Holy Ghost upon his apostles;

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who after he was ascended, returning to *Jerusalem*, continued in prayer and supplication, with the blessed virgin *Mary*, expecting the performance of his promise.

The Prayer.

O Sacred Virgin, tabernacle of the Holy Ghost, we beseech thee, obtain by thy intercession, that this most sweet comforter, whom thy beloved Son sent down upon his apostles, filling them thereby with spiritual joy, may teach us in this world, the true way of salvation, and make us walk in the paths of virtue and good works. *Amen.*

The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how the glorious virgin, twelve years after the resurrection of her Son, passed out of this world unto him, and was by him assumed into heaven, accompanied by the holy angels.

The Prayer.

O Most prudent virgin, who entering the heavenly palice, didst fill the holy angels with joy, and man with hope; vouchsafe to itercede for us at the hour of our death, that free from the illusions and temptations of the devil, we may joyfully and securely pass out of this temporal state, to enjoy the happiness of eternal life. *Amen.*

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The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

ET us contemplate in this mystery, how the glorious virgin *Mary*, was with great ilee and exultation of the whole court of ven, and particular glory of all the saints, wned by her Son, with the brighteſt dem of Glory.

The Prayer.

Glorious queen of all the heavenly citizens, we beseech thee, accept this *rosa-* which as a crown of roses, we offer at feet; and grant, most gracious lady, that thy intercession, our souls may be in-ied with so ardent a desire of seeing thee loriously crowned, that it may never die in until it shall be changed into the happy tion of thy blessed sight. *Amen.*

ie Anthem. *Salva Regina Mater*, &c.

Ail happy queen: Thou mercy's parent, hail!
Life, hope, and comfort, of his earthly vale.
ıee *eve's* wretched children raise their cry,
ghs and tears to thee we suppliants fly.
glorious advocate exert thy love,
let our vows those eyes of pity move.
eet, O pious maid! for us obtain,
ıs who long have in our exile lain,
e thy infant Jesus, and with him to reign.

With the Vers. and prayer, as in page 563.
litany of the blessed virgin, as followeth.

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THE LITANY OF LORETTO.

So called, becauſe it is uſually ſung in that ſacred church of Loretto, *on all the* Saturdays *in the year, and feaſts of the Bleſſed Virgin* Mary.

The Anthem.

UNDER thy protection we take our refuge, O holy mother of God; Deſpiſe not our petitions in our neceſſities; but ever dvliver us from all dangers, O glorious and bleſſed virgin.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt hear us.
Chriſt grant our petitions.
God the father of heaven, have mercy upon us.
God the Son Redeemer of the world, have mercy upon us.
God the Holy Ghoſt, have mercy upon us.
Holy trinity, one God, have mercy upon us.
Holy MARY,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
Mother of Chriſt,
Mother of Divine Grace,
Moſt pure mother,
Moſt Chaſte Mother,
Undefiled Mother.
Inviolate mother,

Pray for us.

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Most Amiable Mother,
Most Admirable Mother,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Redeemer,
Most Prudent Virgin,
Most Venerable Virgin,
Most Renowned Virgin,
Most Powerful Virgin,
Most Merciful Virgin,
Most Faithful Virgin,
Mirror of Justice,
Seat of Wisdom,
Cause of our Joy,
Spiritual Vessel,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical Rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of Ivory,
House of Gold,
Ark of the Covenant,
Gate of Heaven,
Morning Star,
Health of the Weak,
Refuge of sinners,
Comfort of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarches,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,

Pray for us.

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Queen of Virgins, *Pray for us.*
Queen of all Saints, *Pray for us.*
Lamb of God, who takeſt away the ſins of the world, ſpare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takeſt away the ſins of the world, hear us O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takeſt away the ſins of the world, have mercy on us.

The Anthem.

UNder thy protection we take our refuge, O holy Mother of God: deſpiſe not our petitions in our neceſſities, but ever deliver us from all dangers, O glorious and bleſſed virgin.

Verſ. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

Reſp. That we may be made worthy of the promiſes of Chriſt.

Let us Pray.

POur forth thy grace, we beſeech thee, O Lord, into our hearts: that we who by the angel's meſſage, have known the incarnation of Chriſt thy Son, may by his paſſion and croſs, be partakers in the glory of his reſurrection: Through the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Verſ. May the Divine help always remain with us. *Reſp. Amen.*

Verſ. And may the ſouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace.

Reſp. Amen.

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FAITH AND PRACTICE;

laid down in a familiar manner to all who are deſirous of attaining those heavenly manſions of felicity where ſin ſhall be done away, and ſorrow ſhall be no more, wherein the beauties of Chriſtianity are diſplayed under the following heads, viz.: Faith, Hope, Charity, Prayer, Piety, Patience, Prudence, Chaſtity, Humility, Temperance, Obedience, Fortitude, Repentance, Self-denial, Love to God, Grace: including the divine duties of a Chriſtian towards his God, his neighbour, and himſelf; with other important matters calculated to make the reader wiſe unto ſalvation: illuſtrated with marginal notes and references.

To which will be added

A COMPANION TO THE ALTAR,

Or, Chriſtians Weekly Preparation for worthy receiving the holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, with Prayers before, at, and after that ſacred ſolemnity; with a

COMPLETE FAMILY PRAYER BOOK;

properly adapted to the uſe and edification of chriſtians, and chriſtian families; likewiſe

A KEY TO THE COMMON PRAYER BOOK;

containing a ſummary of the Weekly Collects, digeſted into alphabetical order, according to their reſpective and important ſubjects; together with various matters of equal importance; the whole diſplaying the glory of the Chriſtian Religion.

*** The whole of this work being juſt finiſhed may be had by as many Numbers any time as may ſuit the convenience of Purchaſers.

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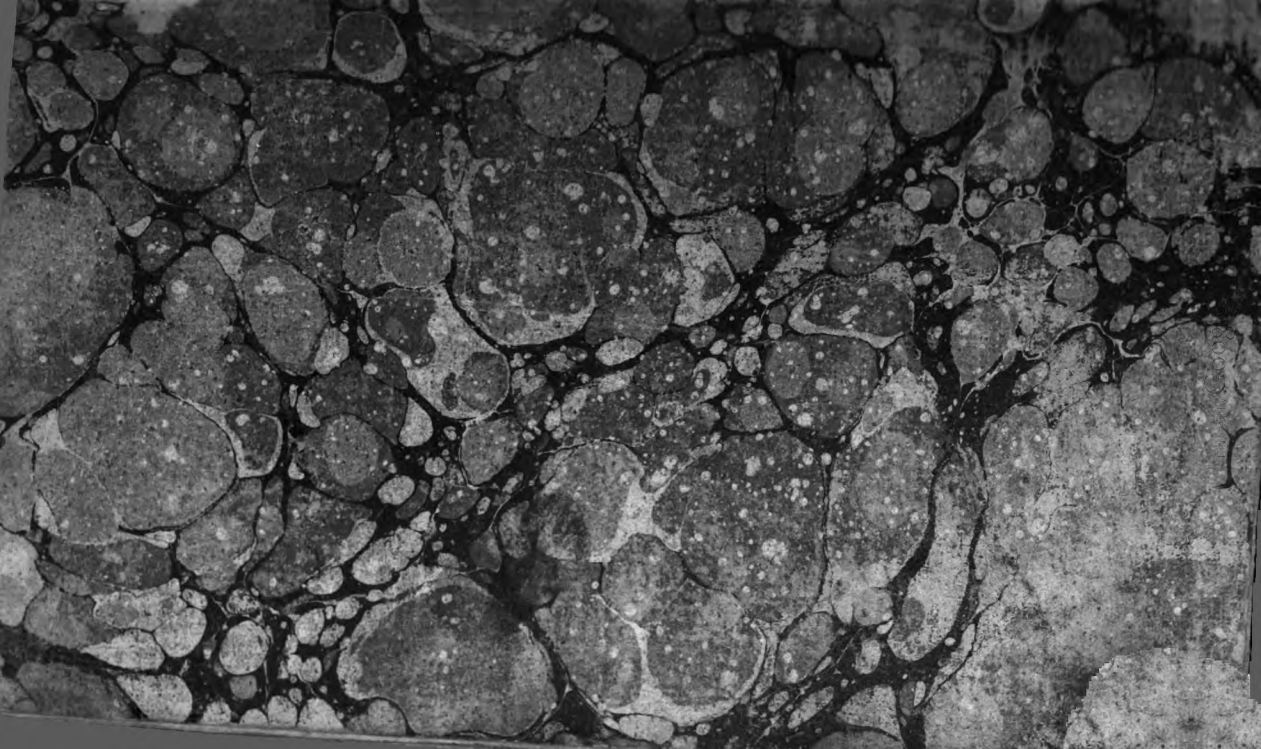

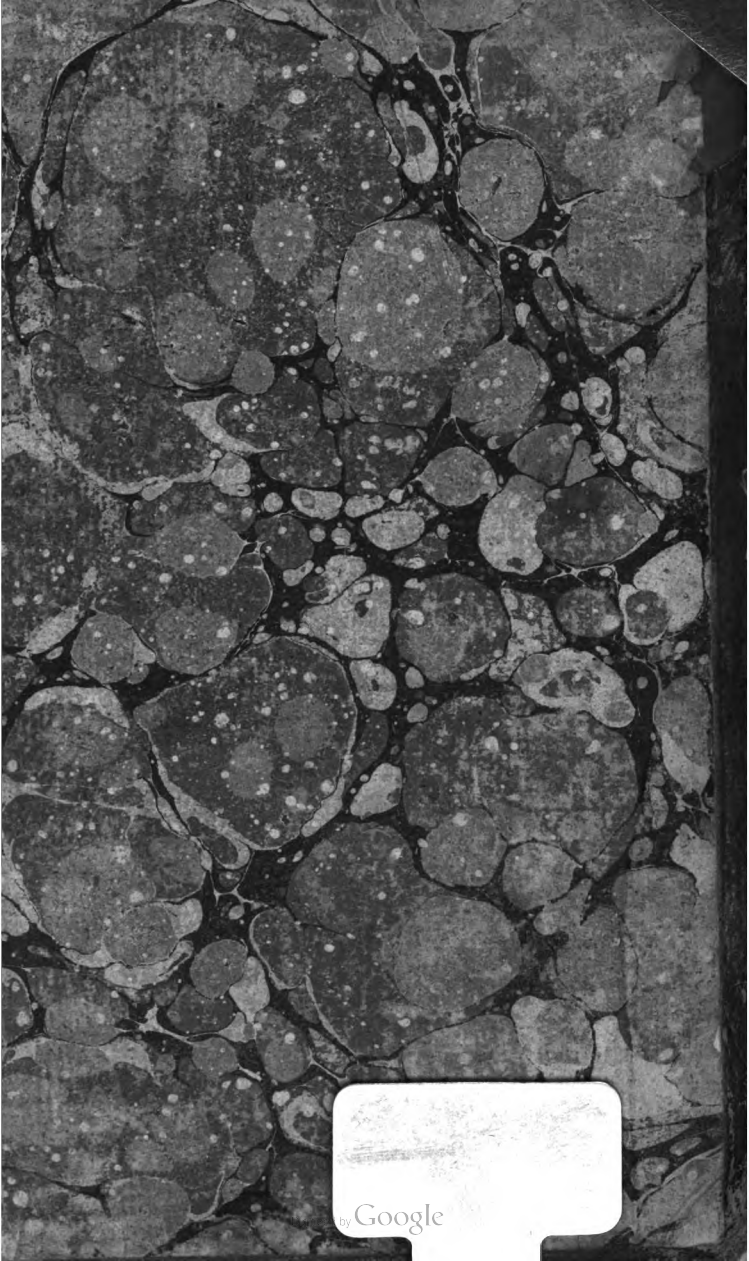
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